THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 7, NUMBER 34. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY. JULY 20, 1888. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

Everything New and Fresh!

Staple & Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed.

H. McGINN, Prop'r.

No. 15, South Sixth Street.

Our goods are all new and fresh and will bear a close inspection. Give us a call and see for yourseves.

Free Delivery to all Parts of the City.

HAVE YOU NOTICED

The New Goods at

Dresskell & Shedd's

JEWELRY STORE.

They have added to their large stock a great variety of unique and artistic Silverware at LOW FIGURES, just the thing for Birthday Presents. Some of the prettiest 3 piece Tea Setts in Silver Repasse and Oxidized finish. Napkin Rings 25c. up to Solid Silver. Jewelry of all descriptions, new and pretty designs. Gold and Silver Watches of every pattern. Solid 18 carat gold rings set with Diamonds, Opal, Pearl, Turquoise, Emerald, Ruby, Garnet, Tiger Eye, Moonstone, Aquamarine, Etc., in any variety, style and combination. They take pleasure in showing goods, and we would add that anyone looking for presents will find just what they want at the store of these enterprising gentlemen.

EMPIRE RESTAURANT AND HOTEL.

Corner Fifth and Front Streets.

C. E. SMITH, Proprietor.

Board at Smith's Empire Hotel

And Resauran.



You see by my looks that I am sleek and fat. A word to the wise is sufficient. You can get a square meal, a good lunch, a downy bed or anything to make you comfortable.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

THE DRUG STORE,

36 FRONT STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand a full and complete line of

Pure Drugs,

Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to. Physician's Prescriptions Compounded with care. Night Bell promptly responded to.

N. McFADDEN, Prop.

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

COR. LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

BRADBURY & PEABODY, Prop'rs.

We Aim to Keep a First-lass Stockof

Choice Family Groceries,

And to please our customers in all matters. Our stock is always replete with the best the market affords. Free delivery.

A Large and Select Stock of FLOUR and FEED on Hand.

Fire! Fire!

F. G. SUNDBERG,

THE JEWELER,

Will be found at his new store on 6th street south, first door from Front in the Bank building. Don't forget the place,

Sixth Street South, in Rear of First National Bank.

F. G. SUNDBERG, The Jeweler.

I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White.

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND, 82 LAUREL STREET.

Our Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

LEVI P. MORTON.

Everybody Come.

Congressman Horr, of Michigan, opened the campaign in Minneapolis on Tuesday evening and thousands of people who came out to hear him were unable to gain admission to the hall. This gentleman will speak in the opera house in Brainerd next Tuesday evening, July 24th, and it will be a grand opportunity to hear a speaker of National reputation on the great questions of the day. No voter in Crow Wing county should fail to hear this, not even the dyed-in-the-wool Democrats, for Mr. Horr will give them something to think about even if he does not convert them. The speaker comes here under the auspices of the Harrison and Morton club and will be entertained by them. The celebrated Brainerd band will be out, and the new uniforms which were ordered by telegraph on Wednesday for the marching club are expected, when they will be worn for the first time. It will be a grand rally and you shouldnot fail to attend. The ladies are especially invited and ample provision will be made for their comfort. Remember, next Tuesday evening.

THE democratic campaign was opened in Brainerd Tuesday evening by the prohibitionists.

DR. BIGGER is at present the only avowed republican candidate for the legislature from the 46th district.

THE Farmers' Alliance has declared for Donnelly for governor with Scheffer a second choice. What next.

THE Republican rally on Tuesday evening next promises to be one of the largest gatherings ever in the city.

By the decisive vote of 308 to 237 the Democratic state convention of Kansas declared against the re-submission of the prohibitory amendment to the constitution.

ATTORNEY GENERAL CLAPP has rendered a decision in effect that where a school is closed on account of the prevalence of a contagious disease, the teacher is entitled to pay for the time the school is closed.

THE leading prohibitionists of this county thinks that 400 votes for Fisk and Brooks will be polled in Crow Wing county at the coming election. The delusion will vanish immediately after the votes are counted.

WHEN you see a newspaper announce that "hereafter we shall be independent in politics, treating all parties fairly," make up you mind that in nine cases out of ten the sheet is for sale to the highest bidder for cash.

THE Democrats do not advance the wrong idea that the Republicad platform favors "free whisky," in the state of Kentucky. If they fooled their brethren into believing that it was a fact Kentucky would be lost to them forever.

SINCE it has become generally known that Gen. Harrison is a tetotaler the announcement has been made that Grover's wife has induced him to give up his cups and abstain from liquor in every form. Grover takes too many fishing trips to make it practical, however.

THE Voice, a prohibition organ, a paper which is supported by a class of people that should at least desire the truth spoken semi-occasionally, is one of the most unfair and bitter organs published and its statements are no more to be relied upon than the most unreasonable partizan organs.

THE campaign hat business is settled. The Harrison hat is a plug of pearl color with pearl band, while the Cleveland hat is a pearl pug with a black band an inch and a half deep. The black band adopted by the Democrats is supposed to be a mourning badge, and will be in greater demand after election than it is now.

THE Democrats are to have two daily newspapers. The one to which the influential men of the party have tendered their support is to be run and owned by a Republican politician, Mr. Dewey, while the other is to be operated by a simon pure Democrat. There is a fortune awaiting both ventures.—Duluth Herald.

THE post-office department has just sent out notices to post-masters stating that no person has a right to send letters or postal cards through the mail upon which there is any printing that will in any way reflect on the good name of the person addressed or is intended to hurt his feelings. This is meant as a check to the bad debt agencies who have been blackmailing people of late.

FRED PUHLER, a post-master under Cleveland, at Ada, goes on record as saying that there are office holders in these great United States with influence enough to insure the election of Grover Cleveland and they are going to do it. There is no doubt but that the Democrats who hold down the fat jobs will exert themselves stremously in order to continue in favor with the administration and should one of them lag in his energy his head, forsooth, will fall into the basket.

Is it a Bugbear?

As usual just preceeding a presidential campaign the prohibition vote is demanding some attention at present. While prohibition has gained some ground since it was first placed upon the stage of American politics it is far from being the bugbear which the democratic leaders would like to make the people believe. The democrats are giving all possible notoriety to the movement in the hope that the vote this fall will deplete the ranks of the republican party in the north to such an extent that their gain will be material. This is painfully visible in our own county where democrats, and democrats who are not and never have been temperance men, are on the surface urging the prohibition move and endeavoring to make the fanatics believe that they are with them heart and hand. They do not expect that a single democrat will be converted, and we are of the same opinion, provided the prohibitionists give their hearers as good democratic doctrine as was listened to at the opera house on Tuesday evening. The attempt to gain extreme temperance legislation has been abandoned by several of the temperance leaders who have accepted high license. The vote claimed by the extremists is placed in Minnesota this year at 30,000, but will probably fall short of 16,000.

Is This Civil Service.

How does the following circular, sent out by the "Advocate," a Cleveland and Thurman organ of New York, strike you as a civil service document in theory:

TO THE POSTMASTER.

A sample copy of the advocate is sent you, and your attention respectfully called to it and its doctrines, especially as to civil service, finance, trade and monoply.

You will observe that desiring to make the Advocate as useful as possible it is meant to secure at least one subscriber at every postoffice, and a nominal rate is given. This offer is ment primarily to you because you do the work of distributing the paper while none of the postage is paid you, which however is no fault of ours. You can use or sell the paper to any one you please, at any price you please, remitting ten cents for the first subscription. If this is not desirable to you will you kindly hand this sample copy to some one whom you may think it will interest and so possibly do a good turn two ways inexpensively.

A Prominent Candidate.

We had a pleasant call from Dr. D. P. Bigger, of the Northern Pacific Sanitarium, of West Brainerd, Tuesday. The Doctor is a prominent candidate for the legislative from the 46th district, and expects the support of the western end of the district with a strong following Dulutlward. —Verndale Journal.

Cheap at Half Price.

The Evening Star, a daily paper containing all the news can be bought for the smallest unit of American coinage.—Minneapolis Star.

The Democrats appear to have bought the whole institution, but whether they paid more than the "smallest unit of coinage," for their bargain or not is a debatable question,

Goes Back on Grover.

The New York Independent. which abvocated the election of Cleveland four years ago, now rakes him fore and aft. It specifies as follows:

His pledges were significent; his performance disgraceful.

His scheme of civil service was fine: its fulfillment a farce.

He set out to lift the democratic party; he ends by letting down the government.

He began as a conspicuous reformer; he is ending as a conspicuous failure.

The Assertion is Correct.

"We venture to assert that England will reap the largest share of any advantage that may arise from the adoption of the ideas now advanced by the free trade party in the United States." —British Hosiery Review.

THE great growth of the Prohibition party in Minnesota exists only in the colored imagination of sanguine Democrats.

THE Wadena Tribune says New York Mills is all agog over a supposed abduction which occurred at that place last week. Fred. Van Buren, the depot agent at the Mills, was arrested on complaint of Miss Nettie Reynolds, charged with seduction under promise of marriage. When the time fixed for the examination came, the young lady had disappeared. A brother of the young lady had Van Buren arrested for abduction. Miss Reynolds has not been found. The young woman has been seen at Perham, Battle Lake and this place, since which all traces have been lost.

OFFICIAL notification has been received by the state auditor that 44,-182 acres of swamp land in what is known as the St. Cloud district, had been passed upon by the secretary of the interior and now inures to the state. The land has been largely taken possession of by the railroads under state grants, subject to the approval of the higher department at Washington. The grant was approved by the secretary of the interior three years ago, but for some reason no notification was sent to the state department here until to-day that action had been taken. The parties to whom the land has been apportioned can now secure their patents.

THE prohibitionists placed Zar. D, Scott, of Duluth, in nomination for congress from the Fifth district at Fergus Falls yesterday.

What Shall the Tariff Be?

Cutting the tax from the sheep's white wool,
Cutting the tax from the silken spool,
Cutting the tax from the cotton hose,
Cutting the tax from the English clothes;
What shall the tariff be?
Oh, what shall the tariff be?

Cut by Cleveland and cut by Mills,
Cut in platforms and cut in bills,
Slashed from everything you see,
Free, on free, shall the tariff be.

Lopping it off from the farmer's flax,
Lopping it off from the cutler's ax,
Lopping it off from the weaver's web,
Lopping it off from the spinner's thread;
What shall the tariff be?
Oh, what shall the tariff be?

Paying England for boots and shoes,
Paying England for all that we use,
Starving our labor and shutting our mills,
Killing our commerce with free trade bills;
What shall the tariff be?
Oh, what shall the tariff be?

—Springfield [Mass.] Union.

The Third Party Move.

The Congregationalist has the following in regard to the third party move:

The proprietors of this paper have always been in sympathy with the republican party, and while now and then, they have grieved over some of its measures or want of measures and some of its men, they have never been insensible to the fact that much of whatever progress has been achieved during the last generation in freedom, education, public morals, and notably in the cause of temperance, has been due to its friendly and powerful aid. They cannot help feeling still that more may fairly be hoped for those various interests which the cause of Christ has especially at heart, from republican than from democratic supremacy, or than from ballots diverted to a third party which can now only divide and so enfeeble those who ought to stand and be strong together.

Pulls in his Horns.

The correspondant who filled the St. Paul papers full of dire predictions from this city over the refusal of the council to pay the future electric light bills is now hedging and says:

Notwistanding the strained relations between Mr. Kindred and the city council touching his electric light franchise, and that he stopped his hotel block and other improvements, considerable of other building is being commenced. Two brick, begun since the fire are nearly completed, the one a large living structure, and today ground was broken for three more buildings, all of brick, one J. Kelleher's saloon and billard hall, and the other two hotels, one by J. M. Gray on the site of the old Garden theater, the other by John Bubar, on the site of his old Lumbermen's Exchange hotel.

These Prohibitionists are Right.

The editor of the Hubbard County Enterprise, who is a strong prohibitionist, supports the Republican nominees and says of the temperance plank that "while he thinks this should have been more emphatic, it is nevertheless a positive recognition of the temperance element in the party. Happily, the character of the nominee of the convention gives inspiration and hope to those who, in sympathy with the party in all other directions, still have convictions that cannot be trifled with on the protection of the American home against the saloon."

The eloquent temperance advocate, Mrs. Ellen J. Foster, who has taken the stump in Iowa for the Republican party says of the alleged "free whisky plank" in the platform:

"Your ultra prohibitionists who incline toward the third party are the ones least satisfied with it, when the fact is the third party takes the same position. You Republicans will find that there is strength in it as a protection measure, while we radical prohibitionists like it because it dissolves the partnership between the government and the whisky interests."

Koop and Kindred Interviewed

C. F. Kindred, on his way to Chicago yesterday, said: "I think that the people will stand by the Chicago platform, For myself I think it one of the grandest platforms that was ever adopted. Scheffer, if nominated by either party, will poll an enormous vote. I wouldn't be surprised to see the democrats nominate him. Comstock will run well in our district, and I don't look for any disaffection from our party owning to the tariff issue."

Postmaster Koop, of Brainerd, who was with him and en route for Washington, said: "I have talked with a large number of Scandinavian republicans, and they are by a large majority for tariff reform. If the republicans think they are going to vote on a blind issue this year they will find themselves badly mistaken. Rev. Bergstrom, a Norwegian minister, of Brainerd, is the leader of a Scandinavian club of from 100 to 150 members and says they will leave the republican party, going over either to prohibition or tariff reform."—St. Paul Globe.

The Correct Campaign Hat.

A correspondant writing to a Minneapolis paper says:

"There seems to be a dispute as to the character of the campaign hat of this year. Will the Tribune kindly enlighten us describing the Harrison and Morton and the Cleveland and Thurman hat? There are many good republicans here who are charged with wearing the Cleveland and Thurman hat and they don't want to be guilty and know it."

Our correspondent's question ought to be answered before another word is said on the tariff question. Here on the threshold of the campaign let it be understood that the Harrison and Morton hat is of the type known as stove pipe, or plug.

It is what is called a pearl hat with pearl binding and pearl braid. The Cleveland and Thurman hat is likewise a plug—a pearl plug—with pearl binding and a black cloth band about 1½ inches deep. The only difference between the hats is that the Cleveland hat carries a mourning band 1½ inches deep. The Democrats have put on mourning thus early in the campaign for reasons best known to themselves. Mr. Cleveland, no doubt dictated the party hat, as he dictated to the party head, and probably intended his followers to have a tile that could be used with democratic propriety at Harrison and Morton's inauguration.

Dr. Bigger is a Candidate.

In our last issue we made mention of who would and who would not be candidates for representation in this the Forty-sixth legislative district. We stated that Dr. Bigger, of Brainerd, would not be a candidate for the nomination. The gentlemen writes us that we are mistaken, as he expects to to be a candidate for that office subject to the action of the convention when it convenes to do the nominating. As to the source of our information in stating that Mr. Bigger would not be a candidate we got it in Brainerd not long since. It was not said probably for publication, but in the course of common conversation it came up.—Aitkin Age.

The Prairie Shrimp.

The grasshopper plague in Minnesota has assumed so serious a character that the farmers around St. Paul have decided to pay $1 a bushel for the insects in order to stimulate the efforts for their destruction. In Venezuela recently a prize of $4,000 was offered to anybody who would invent a means of profitably converting locusts into grease or any other useful article. We cannot claim originally for the idea, but why not adopt the Indian system? The aboriginal farmers on the plains, we hove been told heretofore, do not regard the grasshopper as an unqualified evil. When their wheat crops grow undisturbed by these insects the Indians eat the wheat, after it has been prepared in the usual way. When the grasshoppers come and eat the wheat, however, the Indians eat the grasshoppers. In this way they are always sure of a good crop, of one kind or the other, and are happy in any event. There is authority for the statement that fried grasshoppers are not unpalatable, the testimony of white men who have dined on them being that they have "a rich, nutty taste," not unlike peanuts or something of that sort, and that the most squeamish person would enjoy them if they were served up in batter or under some other name. We do not care to press the subject too far, but why not give the frisky visitors a chance to redeem their reputation by transferring them from the field to his kitchen, from the furrow to the frying pan? The Indian holds the oyster and shrimp in scorn, and his, we know, is a blind and unreasonable prejudice. Why should we not learn from him at the same time that we teach him to esteem our delicacies? Let our friends in Minnesota, then, name the grasshopper the Prairie Shrimp, for instance, and gather him in and make the most of him.—Charleston (S. C.) News.

GROVET CLEVELAND has done more to advance the cause of free trade than any prime minister of England has ever done.—London Times.

LEVI P. MORTON was once the member of a firm that failed in business. The assets netted the creditors fifty cents on the dollar. Mr. Morton kept a list of the creditors and the amounts due then and subsequently paid the other fifty cents on the dollar out of his own pocket, although the firm had been discharged of all further indebtness by the court.

Lost in London.

"Lost in London" as presented by Newton Beers' excellent company at the Grand Opera House last evening, fully merits the success it has met with throughout the country.

The scenery, which has been specially prepared by the celebrated artist, Seavey, is exceedingly fine and has received much praise, especially the famous snow scene, which is one of the finest stage effects ever produced. The piece concludes with a grand transformation scene, which always holds the audience spell-bound. The management has not subordinated the actors to their surroundings, as is sometimes done by thrifty stage speculators, but has gathered a very capable company of comedians and vocalists. In the 3rd act—there are 5 in all, but without tedious waits—a capital olio is introduced, including singing and dancing by members of the company. The sinding by the male quartette at this point is particularly fine, and Benjamin Blinker comes out strong in a comic role.—New York Sun.

Newton Beers' excellent company will appear in the Sleeper opera house Friday evening, July 27th.

"Log Cabin Song Book."

The Log Cabin Song Book of 1840 has been revised for the campaign of 1888 with all the appropriated songs reproduced from the original. Sample copies by mail for ten cents. Address

A. H. SMYTH,
Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. D. P. Bigger, of Cass county, is being spoken of by gentlemen in Cass, Wadena and Hubbard counties as an acceptable and respectable Republican candidate for the house of representatives from the Forty-sixth district. It is asserted that the eastern part of the district, Duluth included, would accept Dr. Bigger's candidacy, and the more readily because of his long experience as a legislator in Missouri, his consituency having been the Fourth district in Kansas City.—Pioneer Press.

L. W. BURRELL,

Can now be found at his

Blacksmith and Shoeing Shop

No. 18, Laurel Street,

Where he will be pleased to see all his old customers and many new ones. All work in our line will be warranted and we are in as good shape to do good work as before the fire. Remember the place, Laurel street, between Sixth and Seventh.

GRAND CLOSING

OF THE

St. Paul Fire Sale!

As the store we occupy must be vacated by the 18th of August we offer our ENTIRE STOCK of

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT

Half Price!

Men's Calf Shoes, Lace Button and Congress,	$2.50.	Regular Price $5.00
Men's Heavy Working Shoes	$1.00.	Regular Price $2.00
Boys' Calf Button Shoes	$1.50.	Regular Price $3.00
Ladies' French Kid Shoes	$3.00 to 4.50.	Regular Price $6.00 to $9.00
Ladies' Kid Shoes	$125 to $3.00.	Regular Price $2.50 to $6.00
Ladies' Kid Opera Slippers	58 Cents.	Regular Price $1.25
Misses' Goat Button Shoes	$1.00.	Regular Price $2.00
Children's Shoes...From 35 cents to	$1.25.	Regular Price 75 cents to $2.50
Men's Rubber Boots, first quality	$1.80.	Regular Price $4.00
Men's Rubbers	40 cents.	Regular Price 90 cents
Ladies' Rubbers	20 cents.	Regular Price 50 cents
Misses' and Children's Rubbers	15 cents.	Regular Price 40 cents

The above is a partial List of our many bargains.

Remember, The Goods Must Be Sold,

And this is your LAST CHANCE to get BOOTS AND SHOES at

HALF PRICE

As we positively leave Aug. 18th.

St. Paul FIRE SALE,

H. S. Totton's Old Stand, Sleeper Block, Brainerd.

FOR SALE!

The store bullding and lot on the corner of Second Avenue and Kindred street, the best business corner in East Brainerd. Terms, part cash and time on balance.

Also Two Lots

On Third Avenue, next south of Mr. Sunley's new house. Price $500. Apply to

A. CHILD.

Sale of Stumpage on State Lands

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFCE, ST. PAUL, June 29, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction, at my office in Saint Paul, on Wednesday September 5th, 1888, at one o'clock p. m., all Pine Stumpage on State Lands exposed to waste or damage, in accordance with the provisions of section 47, chapter 38, General Statutes of 1878. W. W. BRADEN,

Commissioner of the State Land Office. July 6, Sept. 5.

ARE YOU AN AMERICAN?

If so, send stamp for sample copy of AMERICA, a weekly journal devoted to the preserving of American institutions. Subscription, $3.50; 6 months, $2.00.

The American Publishing Company,

180-182 Monroe St., Chicago.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Crow Wing. }

District Court, Fifteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of Harry S. Totton for the benefit of all his creditors.

Notice is hereby given that Leon E. Lum, the assignee in the above entitled matter, has filed his final report in said matter in the office of the clerk of said court, and that pursuant to an order of said court, he will, on Monday, the 13th day of August, 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, apply to the Hon. C. B. Sleeper, judge of said court, at his chambers in Sleeper Block, in the city of Brainerd, in said county, for an accounting, and for an order of said court discharging said assignee from all further liabilities, duties and responsibilities connected with his trust as assignee in the said above entitled matter. All creditors of said H. S. Totton, will file releases with the undersigned on or before said 13th day of August.

Dated, Brainerd, July 13, 1888.

LEON E. LUM,
Assignee.

Notice of Lien Sale.

Whereas default has been made for more than three months in the payment of the amount due me for pasturing and keeping a certain colt two years;

And whereas said colt was at the time I took him owned by and in the lawful possession of J. W. Varney, and was pastured and kept at his request and upon his promise to pay for such pasturing and keeping;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that said colt will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Brainerd, on Saturday, July 21st, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy as far as possible the amount which will then be due me for pasturing and keeping such animal and the expenses of sale,

Said colt is three years old and iron grey color.

Dated June 30th, 1888.

B. A. PORTER.

THE UNIVERSITY! OF MINNESOTA,

was established by the constitution of the state and is endowed by the general gouernment, being a part of the state system of public instruction.

Open to Both Sexes.

The following courses of study are offered:

REGULAR COLLEGE COURSES.

Classical, leading to degree	B. A.
Scientific, " "	B. S.
Literary, " "	B. L.
Civil Engineering, leading to degree	B. C. E.
Mechanical Engineering, leading to degree	B. M. E.
Electrical Engineering, leading to degree	B. E. E.
Architecture, leading to degree	B. Arch.
Agriculture, " "	B. Agl.
Law, " "	L. L. B.
Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree	M. D.
Homeopathic Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree	M. D.
Dentistry, leading to dagree	D. D. S.

The Graduate Department offers courses leading to the Master's degree and Ph. D.

SPECIAL COURSES,

The "School of Agriculture" offers a two years' course in Agriculture, Chemistry, Mathematics, English, &c., specially designed to meethe wants of farmers' sons.

The "School of Practicat Mechanics and Design" offers courses in shop work, (including wood, iron and metal working) Industrial, Free-hand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and designing.

In the college of Science, Literature and Arts, persons of mature years and judgment are admitted to pursue, under direction of the Faculty, studies selected from the regular courses.

Law School,

The Department o, Law will be opened in September. Two years' course. A large corps of Lecturers and Instructors, eminent in the profession, has been secured.

MEDICINE.

The Department of Medicine will be opened in October. This department consists of the college of medicine and surgery, the college of Homeopathic Medicine and Surgery, and the College of Dentistry. Three years course.

Tuiton is Free.

Except in these two strictly professional departments.

The total number of professors, instructors and lecturers, in all departments, is 104.

Next year opens September 4th, 1888.

Catalogue containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address

CYRUS NORTHROP, LL. D., President

Minneapolis, Minn

ARBUCKLES'

name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

ARIOSA

COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

COFFEE

is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy this brand in hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.

A WISE WOMAN

Bought the Splendid

HIGH ARM

JUNE SINGER

SEWING MACHINE

BECAUSE IT WAS THE BEST.



HOW THEY ALL WANT IT

For it does such beautiful work.

Sample Machine at Factory Price.

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

Agents Wanted in Unoccupied Territory.

JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.,

BELVIDERE, ILL.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

SAINT PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, Or DULUTH.

And all Points in

Minnesota, Dakota Montana Idaho, Washington Territory OREGON, British Columbia, Puget Sound And Alaska.

Express trains Daily, to which are attached

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER

AND

ELEGANT DINING CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS

BETWEEN

ST PAUL AND PORTLAND

On any class of Ticket.

Emigrant Sleepers Free

The only all Rail Line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

For Full information as to Time, Rates, Et Address,

CHAS. S. FEE

General Passenger Agent, St. Paul Minn

The Royal Route!

Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha,

AND

Chicago & Northwestern Railways,

Offer the best service, and makes the fastest time of any line between St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul, Sioux City, Omaha, Des Moines and Kansas City. All trains carrying through sleepers and making close connection at Omaha and Kansas City for California points. This is the short line to Chicago, no change of cars and all classes of tickets honored. Two trains a day each way with finest Pullman sleepers and most modern dining cars, on which every delicacy of the season may be obtained at a moderate price These dining cars are a special feature of the "Royal Route," and for liberal service and comfort, are unequalled by any in the world.

Buy your tickets over the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway, and you will never travel by any other line.

Tickets for sale by all ticket agents.

For time tables and other information apply to

T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
J. S. McCULLOUGH, M. M. WHEELER,
Ass't Gen. Pas. Agt. Trav. Pas. Agt.
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Minneapolis and St. Louis RAILWAY

AND THE FAMOUS

ALBERT LEA ROUTE

TWO THROUGH TRAINS DAILY,

from St. Paul and Minneapolis

To Chicago,

Without Change, connecting with the fast train of all lines for the

East and Southeast.

The direct and only line running through Cars between St. Paul, Minneapolis and

DES MOINES, IOWA

Via Albert Lea and Fort Dodge. Also "Short Line" to Watertown D. T.

SOLID THROUGH TRAINS

BETWEEN

MINNEAPOLIS and ST. LOUIS

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Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

Chattanooga, Tenn., receives and ships 200 carloads of watermelons every day.

The Earl of Derby, who lives near Liverpool, is said to be a kleptomaniac.

Samuel Boyer, of Liverpool, O., fell dead recently, as a fit finale to a six-weeks' drunk, in which he had consumed just 48 gallons of whisky.

There are only eight towns in the United States the names of which begin with X. Seven of these are Xenias and the other Xenophen.

A comparison of the work of English, French and American detectives show the latter to be 12 per cent ahead all around.

One of Forepaugh's elephants had to be covered with mustard the other day to ease his pains, and it took twenty-two pounds to do it.

Judge Shields of Omaha has decided that when an attorney does not charge more money for his services than his client has the fee is not unreasonable.

Mrs. Hall, of Sabine County, La., has three black fingers preserved in a jar of alcohol, which the owner can have by proving property. They belonged on the hand of a burglar, and she cut them off with a hatchet.

Gen. Haskell, of Indiana, was a classmate of Phil Sheridan at West Point, and he says that the latter was rather a dull student and certainly that none of his classmates ever expected him to achieve distinction, although they all liked him.

In the coffin of the dead Emperor ex-Empress Victoria placed a small gold chain, to which three lockets were attached containing miniatures which she had taken during their courtship, and which he had always worn until his last illness.

An Albany woman named Briggs lost her husband a few weeks ago, and to show her grief she slept on his grave in the cemetery. The police finally caught her at it, and the police Judge warned her that a repetition would mean sixty days in the cooler.

James Wilson, a colored barber, living in Perrysburg, a suburb of Toledo, is turning white. He says that about 18 years ago he discovered a white spot on his left shoulder, and since that time he has been slowly turning white. During the past three years the transformation has been more rapid, and now the greater portion of his body is quite white.

There are only 150 Indians left at Saganing, Arenac county, Mich., out of over 500 four years ago, disease having removed a large number. The government has since withdrawn support from them. This remnant belongs to the once famous Chippewa tribe which came from Canada some forty years ago, crossing Lake Huron.

Samuel Langhorne Clements (Mark Twain) at the age of 12 was a penniless, unschooled orphan; at 20 an illiterate pilot on the Mississippi, and even at 30 he was entirely unknown and had written very little; while at 35 he was famous. He is of a slender figure, with a very noticeable face and head. His grey hair is thick and curling, and his very heavy eyebrows arch over keen gray eyes.

A strike of priests is horrifying all devout Roman catholics in the Argentine Republic. The government having issued an order lowering the fees for masses, marriages, burials, and other ecclesiastical functions, the priests determined to resist such an encroachment on their privileges, and refused to officiate. So all the churches are closed, and not a bell is to be heard, as if the whole country were under the edict.

The tallest monument in New York state and, in all probability, in the country is that which marks the grave of Gen. John E. Wool, at Troy, N. Y. The famous general left $60,000 in his will for the monument. It is a plain granite shaft which rises in tapering grandeur far above the surrounding trees, and can be seen for miles in any direction. Long John Wentworth is now erecting a monument to himself in a Chicago cemetery, which will cost him $32,000.

The old remark that people love to be humbugged remains as true as ever, even if this is the nineteenth century. An "astrologer" is raking in the ducats in New York City by pretending to tell fortunes by means of moles. He had printed on cards four outlines of a female figurer. His clients on their first visit are provided with a set of those cards, which they take home and mark in just the right spots with the moles which they happen to bear. Then they return to the fortune teller and he reads their attributes and destiny from the diagrams as filled out. His customers are so many that usually one has to wait in the ante-room an hour or so for an audience

Sneak thieves entered a room occupied by three young men at Albany, Ga. They brought their trousers out on the porch, rifled the pockets, carried off the money, and placed the watches and pocket knives in a bunch, piling the pants on top of them, and leaving them in the moonlight. Their entire haul amounted to 78 cents, there being three new coppers in the booty, which they, doubtless, took for gold pieces. one of the slumberers was a Macon lawyer of goodly girth. Had the trousers been carried off he would have had to stay over until a tailor could have remedied the difficulty, as no clothier could have supplied him.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

News From Washington.

Mr. Toole's recent recommendation to congress that all Montana lands embraced within the abandoned military reservations become part of the public domain and subject to entry under the homestead laws, has revived excitement at Bozeman in relation to the Fort Ellis reservation. Farmer squatters lost no time in getting to the front as soon as the news arrived that the matter was before congress.

Progress in land matters in the interior department seems to be almost imperceptible. For months it has been a subject of complaint that the business of the land office at Washington was at a standstill. It is true that patents held back from honest claimants through Sparks' wild vagaries were being ground out by the thousand, but all business affecting vital principles of practice and deep questions of construction of law affecting large real estate interests in the West were allowed to lie dormant.

Crimes and Criminals.

Near Ohiowa, Neb., Bernard Krugg was found dead in his cornfield. He and his wife were at work in the cornfield and got into a quarrel, when the woman killed him with a hoe. She is now in jail.

Edward A. Deacons was hanged at Rochester, N. Y., for the murder of Mrs. Ada Stone at East Rochester Aug. 16, 1887. Deacons was a tramp, and committed the crime because Mrs. Stone refused to give him food.

Charles H. Wight, assistant superintendant in the mailing department of the Detroit postoffice, has been arrested on a charge of purloining money from the mails. It is claimed that Wight has stolen letters ever since he has been connected with the postoffice, about thirteen years. A decoy letter was found on his person.

Fred A. Forsythe, manager of the Webster house, at Portsmouth, N. H., went to his room, undressed, tied one end of a strip of cloth to his feet, the other to a trigger of his gun, placed the muzzle in his mouth and blew his brains out. Having to vacate the Webster house, by a recent suspicious fire on the premises, is supposed to be the cause.

A man claiming to come from Grand Meadow came to Austin with a team and trade-horses, with C. Fenton, received $12 boot money. After the man had gone suspicion was aroused, and he was overtaken and brought back. While the team was being put out the stranger stepped away and has not been found. It is supposed that the team is a stolen one. Officers there are holding it.

A Stranger was arrested at Hastings Neb., under suspicious circumstances. His valise contained a large quantity of valuables and evidence was discovered which is likely to unearth a gang of thieves. Shipping bills found in his pockets show that one E. A. Gibbs had recently forwarded goods to Joe Brown, St. Paul, Minn., from Exeter, Sutter and other points in Nebraska, and some of the goods found in his posesion have been identified as stolen from parties in these places. The supposition is that the prisoner belongs to a gang operating between Hastings and Lincoln.

Laurel Fork meeting house, near Jellico, Tennessee, was the scene of a terrible tragedy. It was a collision between the Rose and Fuston clans. A feud had been in existence between them for some time. Recently a volley of firearms was discharged outside of the church door. When the smoke cleared away it was found that Ewell Lawson and his son John, aged thirteen, belonging to the Rose faction, were dead, and that three Fuston boys, Tom, Jim and Enos and John Porter, belonging to the other side, were seriously and perhaps fatally wounded. A dozen others were wounded.

The remarkable case of Joseph Muhr, the rich Philadelphia manufacturing jeweler, who telegraphed to New York city from Long Branch asking that detectives be sent down to protect him, and stating that his relatives were attempting to place him in an asylum, reached a climax when Mr. Muhr was brought to the city and placed in the insane ward in the Bellevue hospital. Several physicians agreed that he was out of his mind. His principle delusion is a wild idea that his mother-in-law and other of his wife's relatives are his enemies, and he has tried on several occasions to murder them.

A sixteen-year-old daughter of Joseph Martin, secured desk room six weeks ago in the office of an advertising firm at Detroit, Mich. One evening she dropped into an office adjoining where she worked and had a small check cashed. This movement was repeated after this in various places. Her most remarkable exploit, however, was an attempt to collect $580 of a New York correspondent of the firm. For these and many other like attempts to get money the girl had but one excuse—that she had told her mother she was at work, getting $6 a week—and therefore she felt obliged to obtain at least that amount of money in that way each week.

The Record of Casualties.

A large boiler exploded at the Adelaide silk mill at Allentown, Pa., instantly killing Frank Sterner and Henry Borreo, firemen. Hiram Sell, the engineer, was caught by the legs and died, after one of his legs had been amputated. Three others were injured. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Miss Lena Mueller, fourteen years of age, daughter of Edward Mueller, who lives about three miles northeast of White Lake, D. T., died from the effects of trichina found in the pork she had eaten. Her father is now dangerously ill from eating of the same meat. This is the second child of a family that has died within a short time of the same cause.

The most severe storm for years visited Janesville, Wis. Much damage was done to growing crops, especially small grain. W. B. Barnes' large tobacco barn was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Loss, $1,500; insurance $1,000. Lightning also struck the house of Clinton Childs, doing $200 worth of damage.

In Central and Southern Illinois the rainfall has done a vast amount of damage. Tuscola reports 20,000 acres of corn under water in that vicinity, while the oat crop is damaged so that it will scarcely pay cutting. Tolono reports half the farms in the surrounding county wholly or partially inundated and more or less of the crops destroyed. The damage in Champaign cannot fall much below $100,000. It is feared that from 50 to 65 per cent of the oat crop is ruined.

Mrs. Margaret Lenfesby, and aged widow, was killed by being run over at Eau Claire by the Wisconsin Central special train, carrying the Catholic Knights to Eau Claire. The special had arrived at the crossing, made the usual stop and was waiting for the Omaha freight to pass. Mrs. Lenfesby being on the opposite side of the freight and not knowing of the waiting special. Immediately after the last car of the freight had passed she stepped on the crossing. The engineer did not notice her until she was within three feet of the cowcatcher. Mrs. Lenfesby was a resident of Eau Claire and about sixty years of age. Eight children survive her.

Personal News Items.

Dr. G. Armauer Hansen, of the leprosy hospital of Bergen, Norway, is in Redwing Minn., conferring with Dr. C. N. Hewitt, secretary of the state board of health. The doctor is visiting this country for the purpose of investigating the extent of leprosy here and its pecularities. He has been spending several weeks at Norway, Goodhue county, with Dr. Christain Gronvold, who for many years was chairman of the leprosy committee of the state board of health.

Several members of the New York bar were interviewed in regard to the question of the validity of the marriage of the duke of Marlborough to Mrs. Hammersley, Friday, June 20. It was found that many of the lawyers had examined the case and very generally agreed in saying that under the laws of the State of New York the marriage of the Duke of Marlborough to Mrs. Hammersley was in reality either no marriage at all, because absolutely void, or at least a marriage of such an extremely dubious nature that a serious question is presented whether the marriage would not be held to be absolutely void should the question of its validity ever arise in the courts of the State of New York. It seems absurd to think his grace of Marlborough is, perhaps, guilty of bigamy, and so it seems upon considering the law of this state. Our statutes in regard to bigamy and marriage are very closely allied to one another.

Foreign News Notes.

The provincial elections in Manitoba have resulted in a clean sweep for the Greenway government and the Liberals.

A dispatch from Rome says that the convention with Columbia secures to the vatican the protection of Catholicism as the state religion, the exemption of religious buildings from taxation and the exemption of the clergy from military service. The clergy will have entire control of the government schools and universities.

Herr Dietz, an Alsation railway official Mme. Dietz, his wife, and a railway assistant named Appel, who were charged with having sold to the French government information relative to German military arrangements, have been convicted. Dietz was sentenced to ten years' and his wife to four years' penal servitude. Both are also to be deprived of their civil rights. Appel was sentenced to one year's imprsonment and nine years' detention in a fortress.

Cardinal Moran has had frequent interviews with the Pope on the Irish question and he has impressed the latter greatly, showing that it is not good policy to interfere with the politics of the Irish, who, he points out, have great power in the colonies and in America. The Times says that the probable result of the cardinal's visits will be that the Pope will remain silent hereafter, refraining from admonishing the Irish Catholics.

Miscellaneous News.

George M. Smith helped himself to what he supposed was brandy at O'Dell's drug store, at Lake village, New Hampshire. Ten minutes later he dropped dead. He had taken bromide, paralyzing the heart and nerves. The clerk of the store will have to explain why he dispensed liquor without a prescription, and why he allowed Smith to help himself instead of waiting on him.

A large number of people are visiting John Zachar, the Caledonia faster, at Racine, Wis. It was the fiftieth day of his fast. Zachar talked with his visitors on all subjects but that of his fast. On that he enjoined silence. He has grown weaker, his eyes have a tired look and his voice is very weak. He still has strength enough to walk. He appears to suffer no pain.

About half of all the grasshoppers in northern Minnesota have flown westward. This with the prospects of the rest going, about assures the crop. Within a radius of three miles from Perham during the past fourteen days there has been 6,000 bushels of these hoppers caught and killed, the county paying a bounty of a dollar a bushel for them.

Mrs. Hannah Brooks and daughter, accompanied by P. W. Fauntleroy, Maxwell's attorney, called upon Geo. Morehouse, at Jefferson City, Mo. Mrs. Brooks presented her plea in behalf of her son in a few words. She implored the governor to save her son's life, assuring him that he never killed Preller with murderous intent. Mr. Fauntleroy also presented a letter from Mr. Dickson of England, Preller's former employer, which stated that Preller's parents were anxious that "Maxwell's" sentence be commuted as they believed his execution would be the cause of the death of one or both of Maxwell's parents. The governor has asked for some further facts in the case.

A Murderer's Confession.

A cold-blooded murder was committed by a St. Paul crook near Independence, Wis., a small town on the Winona & Green Bay road. The murder, was committed at Lars Salsman's place, about seven miles north of Independence. The victim was August Menk and the murderer a professional cracksman named Thomas Murphy. Menk's dead body was found on the ground and beside it a self-cocking revolver, which was identified as one stolen from Peterson's store at Elk Creek. It was believed at first that Menk had accidentally shot himself while handling this revolver. A jury from Independence with District Attorney Nye, Justice Taylor and Dr. Broodfoot passed upon Menk's death and decided it to have been accidental. This verdict was very soon disproved by Murphy himself, who came in and gave himself up. He confesses that he came down from St. Paul for the purpose of burglary. He went to Peterson's store at Elk Creek, and drilled four holes in the safe, but was interrupted, and secured nothing of consequence except his revolver. The drill broke just as he was getting the safe open. While lying low in Salsman's granary, Murphy shot Menk dead. He shot downward from above and the bullet went through Menk's brain. Murphy says he at once carried the dying man out on the grass, hoping he would recover. If Murphy had not given himself up he never would have been suspected, as the shooting was believed by all to be accidental. Murphy is terribly broken down by his horrible crime and will plead guilty and make a clean breast of the attempted robbery and the murder. The country is greatly excited over the affair.

Russia and Germany.

The czar has asked in an autograph letter to Emperor William, that Bismark accompany the emperor to St. Petersburg, where DeGiers will formally present a proposal for a nominal Russian protectorate in Bulgaria. The proposal does not involve the occupation of the country by Russia. A candidate for the Bulgarian throne is to be appointed by an ambassadorial conference to be held at either Vienna or Constantinople. If these terms are accepted the czar will order the army corps mustering on the Austrian and German frontiers back into the interior. Bismark, presiding at a cabinet meeting, stated these proposals and said he believed that they offered a chance for a peaceful solution of the question, and that he intended to respond by going to St. Petersburg if the Austrian government coincided in his views. In official circles at Berlin doubt is expressed as to whether Austria's assent to the proposals can be obtained. An article in the Wiener Tagblatt, written under information regarding Russia's offers, says that to allow Russia to have any special rights over Bulgaria is to ignore Austria's interests and stultify everything said by Count Kalnoky to the delegations regarding her policy. The Pan Slavist party of Russia does not approve the czar's reapproachement with Germany. The emperor appears to attach the utmost importance to the autumn maneuvers. It is his intention to further develop the cavalry service. He is also experimenting with a view to the employment of pioneers for both the construction and destruction of railways, telegraph lines, bridges and tunnels. His energy has vivified every department of the military service. The maneuvers will present the latest developments in the art of killing. The firing is to be under electric light, applied in various ways.

The Trouble on the "Q" Road.

Another arrest was made in connection with the Burlington's alleged dynamite at Chicago. United States Marshall Marsh, went to Aurora and arrested George Gooding a striking engineer. This man has worked for the Burlington road in various capacities for seventeen years, and is a highly respected citizen of Aurora. He was held in $5,000 bail for examination with the other prisoners on the charge of aiding in the transportation of high explosives contrary to the federal laws. Not being able to secure bondsmen Gooding went to jail. He declared his entire innocence of complicity in any plot.

Following the above arrests came next day the arrest of Chairman Hoge, of the grievance committee of the Brotherhood of Engineers, and Chairman Murphy, occupying the same position in the Fireman's Brotherhood. Both men were taken to the police headquarters and locked up. The two chiefs were charged with conspiracy. The much talked of circular, in which Hoge is alleged to have requested Brotherhood men to hire themselves secretly to the "Q" road and then disable the engines, is said to be the basis of the charge against Hoge. Chairman Murphy is charged with being an accomplice. Bonds were promptly furnished and Messrs. Hoge and Murphy were released. Unlike the other strikers arrested, they are arrigned under state, not federal statutes. Their arrest was made under the recently enacted Merritt conspiracy law. If convicted, the penalty is a term at hard labor in the penitentiary. Two other names were on the list with Hoge and Murphy for arrest—John J. Kelly and John H. McGillivary. Frank Collier, the attorney for the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road, said: "The case grows out of the circular sent out to the brotherhood lodges, asking that brotherhood men be sent on to take places on the "Q" and suggesting that they bring a good supply of salsoda and emery with them. The sending of these circulars is deemed prima facie evidence of a share in a concerted conspiracy and we have a sure case against the prisoners."

The Emperor's Doctor Overhauled.

Prof. Gerhardt, acting on the directions of other German doctors connected with the case of the late Emperor Frederick, has drawn up a report on the nature of the malady. The report is made public. The professor says:

Early in 1887 the German doctors pronounced the disease from which the emperor was suffering cancerous and decided to open the larynx. Preparations were made for the operation on May 20, when Dr. Mackenzie saw Emperor Frederick, pronounced the disease uncancerous and opposed the operation. Mackenzie then removed a portion of the larnyx, which he submitted to Prof. Virchow for examination, but there is no proof that the piece taken was actually of the effected part. Prof. Gerhardt examined Emperor Frederick's throat after the piece had been removed, and he accused Mackenzie of having removed an unaffected part, and Dr. Mackenzie replied that that was possible. The German doctors protested against Dr. Mackenzie's treatment of the case throughout.

Dr. Bergmann, in a special report, fully corroborates Prof. Gerhardt's statements and gives the reasons why he (Bergmann) lost confidence in Dr. Mackenzie.

Dr. Bergmann in his report says:

As early as May, 1887, he wanted to open the patient's larynx and excise the growth of the left vocal chord. A small operation promised the best results. Of seven such operations which he performed in Berlin all were successful. There was then no question of the total extirpation of the larynx. The operation would neither have endangered the life of the patient, nor would it have destroyed his voice, although it would have left it hoarse. At that time, in an intelligible voice, Frederick said: "Dr. Bergmann, this tumor must be removed. If it cannot be done from the inside, cut from the outside." Everything was ready for the operation when the plan was vetoed by Dr. Mackenzie, who repeated his assurance that after a few weeks of his mild treatment the patient would recover his voice, and be able to command the autumn military maneuvers. Dr. Bergmann censures Dr. Mackenzie for defective manipulation of the larynx, for affording no guarantee that he ever reached the growth, and for trying to shift the responsibility upon Prof. Virchow. He also blames Dr. Mackenzie for influencing the press through communications about the details of the emperor's illness.

The report of the German doctors has caused an immense sensation in England.

Why do They Die Young.

Chicago Tribune.

What is it that kills American generals at so early an age in comparison with foreign commanders? The ages at death and the ages of some of the living commanders are given as follows:

AMERICAN.		EUROPEAN.	
Grant	63	*Von Moltke	89
Meade	57	Manteuffel	79
Thomas	54	*Blumenthal	78
Hancock	62	*MacMahon	80
Halleck	57	*Bazarine	77
Burnside	57	*Gorgei (Hungary)	72
Logan	60	*Duke Cambridge	70
Hooker	65	*Kauffman	71
Kilpatrick	46	*Ayoub Pasha	76
McDowell	67	Wellington	82
Gilmore	63	Wrangel	93
McClellan	59	Bonaparte	52
*Sherman	68	William I	91
*Sheridan	57	Blucher	77

*Living.

MARK H. DUNNELL.

This Veteran Nominated for Congress in the First Minnesota District.

The Republicans of the First Minnesota congressional district met in convention at Rochester, and spent two days in a friendly struggle over a candidate for Congress, the nomination being now by Mark H. Dunnell on the twenty-fifth ballot. The first ballot stood: Dunnell, 25; Mullen, 18; Conkey, 16; Daniels, 9; Start, 6; Lincoln, 1; and Braden, 1. The last ballot gave Dunnell, the requiste 40; Conkey 14; and Mullen 5; Leonard 17.



THE PLATFORM.

The resolutions adopted proclaim adherence to the principles of the Republican party, warmly indorse the Chicago nominees and platform; declare sympathy with labor and its needs; approve the law enacted by the last legislature for a more just rate of transportation on all agricultural products and implements and recommend the further extension of the system of state and national control over railroads. The resolutions conclude:

Resolved, That in the imposition of duties on foreign imports we demand such revision of our present tariff laws as will correct all inequalities therein and relieve the tax payers to the fullest possible extent without injury to the cause of American labor or menacing the prosperity of the great producing interests of the country, and we would respectfully invite the attention of the voters of this district to the fact that all revision of our tariff legislation of the war period has been effected by the Republican party; and we declare our implicit confidence in its ability and sincere purpose to the effect in the future such reductions of our national revenues and the readjusting of our tariff laws as will be most conducive to the welfare of the varied industries and interests of the American people.

Resolved, That we heartily approve the system adoption to the Republican party in providing for the defenders of our country and in the payment of liberal pensions and we declare in favor of a policy for protecting and giving fostering care to these soldiers, their widows and orphans. That we denounce as unjust and inequitable the course pursued by the president of the indiscriminate vetoing of private pension bills.

Resolved, That we condemn the action of our present representative in congress in uniting with the Southern brigadiers in their opposition to and final defeat of the bill passed by the United States senate to refund to the several states of the Union the amount of the direct war tax to which they are each justly entitled, thus denying to the people of our state their just due to the extent of $108,000.

Resolved, That we pledge to the nominee of this convention our earnest, united and most loyal support, and we invite the hearty co-operation of all patriotic citizens and especially all working men, whose prosperity is seriously threatened by the free trade policy of the present administration.

The resolutions were received with hearty applause, and by a rising vote the report was unanimously adopted.

Quite a deal of enthusiasm for Dunnell manifested itself in the convention hall after the nomination was made.

DAKOTA DEMOCRACY.

J. W. Harden Nominated for Congress by the Jamestown Convention.

Over two hundred delegates and three times as many spectators were seated in the opera house at Jamestown when Judge Bangs, chairman of the territorial central committee, rapped the territorial Democratic convention to order. Martin Ryan of Fargo was chosen temporary chairman, and on taking the chair made a speech, confined almost entirely to the exposition of the Democratic party's position on the tariff question. He made a flattering reference to Gov. Church, stating that when his entire administration shall be viewed in its completed light the result will be one of which Church can be proud of.

Unexpected interest developed when the South Dakota delegates arrived and commenced their canvass for Harden, who has all through been the leading candidate. His chances for nomination, however, were seriously jeopardized by his hasty expression in favor of division. Upon hearing this Nostbern, a one state man aided by Col. Stole, of Deadwood. attempted to counteract the Harden notion, and succeeded so well that he was induced to qualify his statement and agree to stand on the admission-as-a-whole platform, supplemented by a clause favoring the final decision of the matter by the vote of the people, and expressing his willingness to abide by that decision.

At the evening session Col. Steele, chairman of the committee, read the platform, which declares fealty to Democratic principles, endorses the action of the Democratic convention at St. Louis, supports the platform, and is especially strong in its indorsement of the tariff plank. It approves the action of Gov. Church in refusing to allow expenditures in excess of appropriations for territorial institutions; declares in favor of equalized taxation, and approves the action of the territorial administration in taxing railroad lands hitherto claimed to be not taxable. It favors the admission of the territory as one state, with a provision in the enabling act providing that an election which shall be final may be had on the division question after admission. It arraigns the Republican party for obstructing admission, and points with pride to the administrations of President Cleveland and Gov. Church. Otto Peemiller of Yankton, introduced as an amendment to the platform a resolution declaring that the liquor traffic can best be regulated by high license. The resolution was laid on table by almost a unanimous vote. When nominations for delegate to congress were declared in order C. L. Hindley, of Beadle county, took the floor and placed in nomination John W. Harden, of Jerauld county. Harden was declared the convention's nominee by acclamation.

The territorial central committee was selected and Martin Ryan, of Fargo, elected chairman, and O. S. Kemp, of Watertown, secretary. The Sixth and Twelfth districts failed to agree on a member, and with these exceptions the committee is as follows: Charles Freeman, Otto Peemiller, G. S. Matthews, Dave Gledden, F. M. Hammen, George Henry, J. E. Carpenter, T. W. Child, A. H. Gast, J. H. Hilger, James Ringrose, A. H. Marsh, C. L. Wood, W. B. Thornby, Ben Bear, Alex F. Walker, J. K. Van Neida, G. B. Namandygham, John De Groat, F. R. Fulton, M. K. Merriam, W. W. Miller, A. J. McCabe, L. W. Harriman, Joseph Hare, George Peepes and James Colhster.

Punishment of Bribery.

The rulings of law in the Chicago anarchist's case, by Judge Gary, that sent Spies and his comrades to the gallows, were turned by another Chicago judge, Kirk Haws, against the agents, attorneys and chief officials of one of the weathiest corporations in that country. The offense in this case was attempted jury bribing, and the main offender Sumner C. Welch, claim agent of the Chicago City railway, is sentenced to a term behind prisen bars, while C. H. Holmes, president of the company, and C. M. Hardy, the company's attorney, are recommended to be dealt with by the grand jury. Judge Haws holds that the conspiracy rulings in the anarchist case applies as well to any other conspirators. In rendering his decision he sent Welch to jail for six months, and held that it was not necessary that Holmes or Hardy should have done any positive or affirmative act, or be present when it was done, if they in any way aid or abetted, and that if they did so aid or abet they were as guilty as the actual criminal. The question as to whether Homes or Hardy actually did abet he left to the grand jury, recommending that it investigate their cases. The Chicago City railway is perhaps the largest corporation of the kind in the country. President Homes is a very prominent, wealthy citizen, and Attorney Hardy is a leading member of the bar. The bribery was in an insignificant little damage suit against the company, Welch approaching one of the jurors named Rosenthal during a court recess, and endeavoring to retain by money his service in the interest of the company. Rosenthal indignantly refused, voted for the highest verdict against the corporation, and afterwards exposed the business to the attorneys for the plaintiff. The matter raised a storm of public opinion. It was shown that this course had been pursued for years in other litigation. The judge in recommending Hardy and Holmes to the grand jury said enough had been shown to establish a reasonable ground for belief that they had a general knowledge of Welch's crimes and indirectly encouraged him, winking at his infamy. The sentence of Welch is only for his contempt of court, and he with Hardy and Holmes are liable, if their guilt is formally established before a jury in the regular way, to a long term of hard labor in the penitentiary.

Waseca's Chautauqua.

The Chautauqua assembly meeting at Waseca, Minn., are largely attended, the interest has been greater than ever before, and the programs daily furnished are of an unusually high character.

Prof. Casper delivered a lecture on the anti-slavery movement, in which he gave a detailed account of the movement, with its consequences.

Miss Mercer is doing good work in her physical culture class. The C. L. S. C. class was favored by a talk from J. DeWitt Miller on the British customs and more particularly a description of the house of commons, its prominent members and their peculiarities.

J. D. Miller delivered a lecture on "Our Country, Its Possibilities and Perils." He paid a grand tribute to H. W. Beecher. He predicted a meeting of the British lion and the Russian bear. He thought our country, if not the garden of Eden, was just over the fence.

Prof. Case's concert called out a large audience. Many of the singers were applauded, among them Miss Carrington, who was warmly greeted when she appeared. She seems to please the public immensely.

Leon H. Vincent gave a lecture on the "Life of Hawthorne." After the singing school a small delegation of Knights Templar in uniform marched into the tpbarnacle, lead by Commander Backman. Miss Carrington sang a solo and Dr. Charles Griswold of St. Paul delivered an address in behalf of the Knights. He gave some very excellent comment. He said he never knew of a person being asked to become a Knight. They never proselyte. He made some very keen comments on the anti-secret society cranks. He showed the grand work the Knights are doing in relieving suffering and sickness. Leon H. Vincent guve the C. L. S. C. round-table class a talk on book reading and the books we should read by all means, which are as follows: Chaucer's, Shakespeare's, Miltons, Addison's, Gulliver's Travels, Dr. Johnson's, some of Elliot's, Reade's, Dickens', Meredith's, Wordsworth's Tennyson's and Browning's.

Mormon Outrages.

A woman giving her name as Elizabeth Rutler, formerly of North Shields, England, was picked up on the street in Chicago, apparently fainting from hunger. She claimed to have had nothing to eat on her four days' trip from Ogden, Utah, to Chicago, en route to her old home in England. She told a terrible story of experience among the Mormons. Her young son, she stated, had been induced, against the wishes of his parants, to join a party of emigrants organized by Mormon missionaries in England. Not hearing from the boy, who had been prevented by elders from writing, the father followed to Utah. He found employment with a Mormon farmer named Joseph Hollbert, but was unable to save enough to continue his search until pretending to join the church. Then Rutter got money and sent some to her, but all his letters telling of the condition of affairs in Utah were intercepted, and others substituted, urging her come to Utah with the missionaries. She obeyed, and claims the women in the party were subjected to fearful indignities en route by the elders. Rutter was murdered shortly after she joined him. He had inadvertently given a young Mormon an inkling of his plans to find his boy and escape with his boy. Mrs. Rutter was defrauded by Holbert of her husbands savings, but fleeing to Ogden, earned enough money in a hotel to pay her passage here.

Frank E. Newton pleaded guilty of forgery in the district court at Watertown, D. T. His sentence was three years in the penitentiary. This is the young man who was arrested a few hours before his marriage some months ago.

A terrible accident occurred on the Virginia Midland railroad. The through Southern train from Alexandria went through a trestle between Orange Court House and Barboursville, killing five persons outright and wounding upwards of twenty-five. The trestle, which was forty-eight feet high, was known to be weak and the railroad company was engaged in filling it in. The train was moving a speed of six miles an hour. The engine had passed safely over most of the trestle, when the smoker, mail, baggage and express cars went down, dragging the engine and two passenger coaches. Two sleepers remained on the trestle.

It is stated that Judge John V. Wright, of Tennessee; Rev. W. N. Cleveland, brother of the President, and Capt. R. H. Pratt, superintendent of the Carlisle Indian school, will constitute the commission to negotiate with the Sioux Indians for a division of their reservation in Dakota and a surrender of a part to the United States.

The German police have ordered Queen Natalie of Servia to leave Germany within twenty-four hours. An officer attended by twenty policemen, entered Queen Natalie's villa at Weisbaden, and shortly after reappeared with the young prince Alexander and a lady of honor of the queen's suite. The two were driven to the railway station, where the prince was handed over to M. Protics, the Servian police who left with him for Belgrade. When the queen received notice from the police that she must part with her son, she telegraphed to King Milan, imploring him to allow the boy to remain with her another month. The king, however, was incensed at the abrupt manner with which the queen had refused his conciliatory proposal for meditation, and telegraphed back to the crown prince's tutor that the boy must not remain with the queen a day longer.

Parnell will accept the government's offer and introduce a bill providing for the appointment of a committee of judges to investigate the Times' charges against the members of the Irish parliamentary party. His acceptance of the proposal, however, will be subject to rigid conditions regarding the judges to be appointed and the scope of investigation.

Verres W. Smith, son-in-law of the late Horace Greely, was a prisoner in the Yorkville court New York, charged by John Allen, proprietor of the Hotel Hamilton, with defrauding him out of $315, the amount of Mr. Smith's bill for board and lodgings.

Ebenezer Stanyard the Youngstown, Ohio, murderer, who killed his sweetheart, Alice Hancock, early in 1887, was hanged in the penitentiary annex. He played his accordeon before going to the scaffold and appeared to be at his ease. The crime for which he suffered was a brutal one, the pretty young girl being shot from behind, and all on account of jealousy.

Dr. Ingersoll, dean of the dental faculty, at Iowa City, appeared before the investigating committee in the "boodle" case against Dr. Hunt. He censured Hunt severely as secretary and treasurer. Hunt had kept no records no proper accounts. He had concealed original bills and vouchers for the purpose of making way with the state money. Hunt was on the stand explaining his books and was subjected to a sharb cross-examination. It appeared that Hunt had used $800 for lobbying expenses at Des Moines.

Gen. Boulanger was wounded in the arm and neck. M. Floquet's hand was simply scratched by Gen. Boulanger's sword in the duel which followed the scene in the chambers. M. Floquet's colleagues in the ministry were overjoyed to see the prime minister return safely. He was given an ovation. A small crowd of Gen. Boulanger's followers were in front of his house when he reached home. Regarding the details of the duel it is said that after the sword encounter, which had resulted in a slight wound on the hand of M. Floquet, they both renewed the fighting and Gen. Boulanger made a lunge at M. Floquet's left breast, only slightly touching the mark. Gen. Boulanger then received a wound in the throat, which put an end to the encounter. The duel lasted only four minutes.

Gustave Johnson, of Price county, Wisconsin, tied his little son to a post with a chain and beat him nearly to death. Instead of releasing him after the flogging he left him to suffer from his wounds till the next night, when the little fellow succeeded in making his escape to the woods, where he remained for two days without food or shelter. He was discovered by a Wisconsin Central section crew nearly exhausted with hunger. He reported his parents' cruelty to the men, and the latter, with other citizens, visited Johnson, and with a rope proceeded to elevate him to a tree limb. He begged for his life and, promising never to whip the boy again, was lowered, and after receiving a flogging, was marched to a railroad water tank and given a bath. The boy is now in the care of the people of the settlement.

George Wright, colored, who killed a rival named Charley Dorsey, in a house of questionable repute at Milwaukee, was given a life sentence. The Schaefer homicide case resulted in a verdict sentencing Schaefer to two years' hard labor in the house of correction.

Word has reached Frenchburg, Ky., from Red river of a tragedy that occurred there. Harvey Pike was to marry Mira Haskins. For some weeks a young man named Everhard from Philadelphia has been about the place, and boarded at Haskins'. He and Miss Haskins became great friends. Pike became exceedingly jealous of the stranger. One night he found them out walking. What passed between them will never be known. They were found dead, Everhard with a shot in the head, Miss Haskins with the back of her head crushed by a bludgeon and Pike with a bullet hole in the roof of his mouth, whence he had sent a bullet into his brain.

Sandford Ballard, son of E. M. Ballard, of Chippewa Falls Wis. is suffering from a peculiar cause. Three weeks ago young Ballard had a tooth extracted in St. Paul and nearly bled to death. He was brought home, and in spite of all that doctors can do he is still losing blood, as much as a cupful a day. He has had nine similar attacks of bleeding during his life. Every slight cut he receives nearly results in death. He is very low at present.

Chairman Hoge has mysteriously disappeared. He left his hotel at Chicago giving up his room which he had occupied for several months. The hotel people profess entire ignorance of his movements. Inquiry among the prominent brotherhood men failed to give a clue as to his whereabouts. Inspector Bonfield solemnly declared that he had not the slightest idea what had become of Hoge.

Mrs. J. B. Crane, who accidentally shot a messenger boy on Adams street, Chicago, turns out to be the notorious female thief who for a year past has robbed innumerable houses at which she was engaged as a servant. A search of Mrs. Crane's residence resulted in the recovery of a large amount of stolen jewelry, tableware, etc. She had been a most adroit thief, and beyond a general description the police were never able until the present to obtain a trace of the perpetrator of the many robberies.

A cowboy walked into the bank of La Junta, Kansas, and covering Rufus Phillips, the cashier, with a revolver, ordered him to drop all the funds of the bank into a bag he placed on the counter. The cashier complied, and the daring robber at once mounted his horse and escaped. The amount of the loss is from $16,000 to $28,000.

The Ohio state board of pardons refused to make a recommendation on the application of Blinky Morgan for communication of his sentence to imprisonment for life. He will hang Aug. 30.

REPUBLICAN POLITICS.

Already on the Run.

The democratic party is already on the defensive. Indeed, with respect to the supreme issue of the contest, the tarriff issue, the democratic party is on the retreat, or looking in a nonplussed and panicky way for a line of retreat.

Strong at Both Ends.

It is doubtful if a better ticket could have been nominated. It is strong at both ends. Strong in patriotism, strong in statesmanship, strong in legal and business attainments, and long before election it will be so strong in the hearts of all true Americans that it will be elected by an overwhelming majority next November.—New York Press.

Deserts a Sinking Ship.

Hon. William E. Moses, a prominent merchant of Northfield, Minn., and heretofore a leader among the Democratic hosts of the Third district in this section, has resigned his position as chairman of the Democratic city committee. He gave as his reason that he would not support Cleveland and Thurman in the coming contest.

Effrontery.

The democrats have made Barnum chairman of the national committee again, and William R. Morrison declares that the democratic platform does not mean free trade. And yet a New York democratic paper has the effrontery to say that "the dodging and squirming and lying of 1880 are not going to be repeated this year."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

They Go Together.

The republican party believes in protecting the flax industries of the United States. The democrats believe in throwing open our ports to "free trade." Free trade means flax from England's India. Free flax would kill the flax raising business in Dakota. Free flax and death to Dakota are democratic war cries. They both go together.—St. Lawrence (D. T.) Journal.

Democratic Deserters.

Congressman George West of Ballston was at the Fifth Avenue hotel New York, when he said: "A great change has come over thinking people in the state," he said, "and they are beginning to see that protection means increased wages and prosperity. I saw a friend from Amsterdam, a town in my district the other day. He said he knew 700 Democrats there that had become converted to the principles of protection, and every one would vote the Republican ticket. In Troy I heard that protection was gaining the day, and that many converts were being made."

The Republican Candidates.

Gen. Harrison owes little of his ancestry. He has won at every step of his career, because he has been a true, nobly ambitious, patriotic, courageous, capable and growing man. Whether as lawyer, or soldier, or statesman, he has always done his duty, and always been true to his character and convictions as a Christian gentleman. The best record of his career is to be found in his published expressions as to the questions that have tested his adequacy to the high positions he has occupied, in the halls of national legislation and the political campaign where great issues were decided. Of Mr. Morton and his long and honorable career it is needless to speak in this community, where he has been known in all ways and by all men. His nomination should issue the electorical votes of New York beyond question.

A Frightened Democrat.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says that Congressman Vance, Democrat, of Connecticut, is a frightened man. He concedes the Republicans 182 electoral votes, and says: "There is no use in our claiming any of those votes; they are always Republican and more apt to be so now than at any other time, on account of the tariff issue. Accepting this as a starting point, then it is only necessary for the republicans to secure nineteen more votes in order to carry the election. Fifteen of these they expect to get in Indiana and six from Connecticut, and that carries the day. Now, the question to my mind is, can this be prevented? As to Indiana, I only know what is told me by the Indiana Democrats. They do not even pretend to say that they have any surety of a successful issue in that State, but, on the contrary, are very much alarmed about the outcome. This being the case, it becomes absolutely necessary for us to carry Connecticut. It will make no difference what kind of a majority New York gives Cleveland. It will make no difference how New Jersey will go. Unless we carry Connecticut Harrison will be elected.

"Now, I have just returned from my State and am very much worried over the outlook. The people are for protection before they are for anything else, and I hear a good many Democrats talking in a doubtful way about supporting the ticket on account of the Mills bill. The cry of free trade has frightened them, and among their number are some very intelligent men—men you would suppose would not talk unless they knew what they were talking about."

Harrison and Cleveland—1861 to 1865.

When the civil war broke out, Benjamin Harrison had a wife and two children, lived in a house worth $2,900 on which he had made a small payment and needed his position as Reporter of the Supreme Court in addition to his scant law practice, to support his family. His situation was such that he did not feel called on to volunteer. But when the reverses of 1862 made it necessary to call for 500,000 men, the situation was changed. Heroic Gov. Morton was discouraged by the prevailing apathy and he asked Harrison to raise a regiment. Harrison at once responded that he could and would raise a regiment. The Governor said: "I feel certain that you can raise a regiment, but I would not ask you to do more than that. I know your situation, and would not think of asking you to go yourself."

To this Harrison promptly and characteristically replied: "Of course I shall go. I would not put myself in the ridiculous position of going out to make war speeches and to urge my neighbors to go where I would not go myself."

Without consultation with his wife or with any friend, but with the energy and singleness of purpose that is one of his best traits, he went directly from the Governor's office to a store, where he bought a military hat, and then hired a fifer and drummer and set them to work in front of his office; raised a company in a few days, and within thirty days was at the head of a full regiment at Bowling Green, Kentucky, to help in the repulse of Gen. Kirby Smith, who had been threatening Southern Indiana with a raid. The spirit that characterized the descendant of a line of soldiers was recognized by that able and quick appreciator of fighting qualities, "Fighting Joe Hooker," who saw Harrison, at Peachtree Creek, when, without orders, he charged up hill against the rebels under Hood, and so effectually that Hooker promised him on the spot that he would make him a Brigadier for that day's work.

So Hooker sent this concise but glowing recommendation:

The Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

I desire to call the attention of the department to the claims of Col. Benjamin Harrison, of the Seventieth Indiana Volunteers, for promotion to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers.

Col. Harrison first joined me in command of a brigade of Ward's division in Lookout valley preparatory to entering upon what is called the campaign of Atlanta. My attention was first attracted to this young officer by the superior excellence of his brigade in discipline and instruction, the result of his labor, skill and devotion. With more foresight than I have witnessed in any offices of his experience, he seemed to act upon the principle that success depended upon the thorough preparation in discipline and esprit of his command for conflict more than on any influence that could be exerted in the field itself, and when the collision came his command vindicated his wisdom as much as his valor. In all the achievements of the Twentieth Corps in that campaign Col. Harrison bore a conspicuous part. At Resaca and Peach tree Creek the conduct of himself and command were especially distinguished. Col. Harrison is an officer of superior abilities and of great professional and personal worth. It gives me great favor to commend him favorably to the honorable Secretary with the assurance that his preferment will be a just recognition of his services and martial accomplishments. Respectfully your obedient servant.

JOSEPH HOOKER, Major-General Commanding.

Such praise for superb fighting qualities, by such a splendid judge of them as Hooker, is worth whole columns of details as to the honorable, consistent and noble military career of Gen. Harrison, and we therefore have made it conspicuous.

Such is the war record of Benjamin Harrison.

How does it compare with that of the Buffalo lawyer. Grover Cleveland, who was so stolid, apathetic and unpatriotic that there is no record as to his ever having uttered a single word in public, showing his preference for the Union over the rebel cause, or his sympathy with gallant neighbors and townsmen in the field, or concern for the triumph of the Union cause? How many other men who for various reasons, remained at home during the war, and had any sort of social or other standing, were so organized that they could remain all through those thrilling times without giving any public evidence of their patriotic emotion?

Hundreds of thousands of just as patriotic Northern men as went to the front had good reasons for remaining in their paths of home duty and usefulness, but can any one of our readers, out of all his circle of acquaintances, remember any case of terror, numbness and silence, during periods when even the most apathetic became active and the dullest and dumbest were most vociferous, at all comparable with that of Grover Cleveland?

Thus the two men were contrasted—or were brought out—in "the time that tried men's souls." Look at their war records. Study them. Compare them, and then recollect what a terrific and prolonged trial of Northern manhood, and patriotism it was—New York Mail and Express.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

At Owatonna, Joel Wilson was found on the premises of one Herschlet in an exhausted condition, having been shot in the neck and breast with a shot gun. The chances are against recovery. He refuses to tell who shot him.

The main river drives on the upper Mississippi are now being pushed forward, and a large crew will clear the stranded logs into the main channel. Throughout the dam flowage, and for twelve to fifteen miles of the same, there is a bad situation, and several millions are hung up high and dry, and a considerable amount in the remote lagoons cannot be got out at all.

The new creamery at Lake Benton is in operation. The people have become prohibitionists and will in the future drink nothing but buttermilk.

A dastardly act was committed at Fergus Falls by some sneak thief, who broke into the new Congregational church and stole a very handsome bible. A large stained glass window was also broken out, evidently maliciously, as the thief entered by the cellar window.

Mathias Trilinger, a farmer living in Cannon Falls township, fell from a load of hay sustaining injuries from the effects of which he died. He leaves a family in poor circumstances.

It is being advertised through the state for political purposes that Fergus Falls has more saloons now than it had before the high license law was passed. The fact is, Fergus Falls had sixteen saloons before and this year has issued but ten licenses and there will not be over two more taken out.

Fred Hammons, a hermit who has lived for four years in a dugout in St. Augusta town, Stearns county, was sent to St. Peter as violently crazy. He tried to kill John Wall and in jail raved, saying he shot the brains out of his wife. Nothing is known of his antecedents.

About forty of the buisness men of Herman held a meeting at the Grand County bank for the purpose of bonding the town for the construction of the Minnesota & Northern railway from Appleton to Fergus Falls. Charles Pullman was made chairman, and John M. Lynch secretary. On motion of A. C. Farely, it saw the sense of the meeting to call a special election and vote a bond of $5,000 on the town. E. W. Snyder, John M. Lynch and Charles Pullman were elected as a committee to correspond with the above named company.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hering suddenly disappeared from Union, and as she was last seen going barefooted toward the river, it was feared that she had drowned herself, as her children could find no trace of her. Next day, however, they found her at Dodge Center, where it is believed she went in a fit of aberration.

The final settlements of losses in the recent fire at Brainerd was effected. The total paid is $14,800 on a total insurance of $17,000. The total loss was $67,500.

The contract for building a system of water works for St. Peter has been let to P. Durock & Co. of St. Paul for $34,250. Twenty representatives were in attendance from Chicago, St. Louis and other places. Work will be begun at once.

Douglas Stearns, who was arrested recently at Redwood Falls on the charge of assault with intent to commit rape on Lulia Lolman at North Redwood, had a hearing before Justice French and was held in $500 for his appearance at the December term of court.

Joseph Bergren, who was indicted for the murder of his wife at Evansville, was acquitted.

Peter Hammerstein, an old resident of Hastings was found dead in bed, having shot himself in the head just back of the right ear. A revolver with one chamber empty was lying beside him. He was a bachelor over sixty years of age. He was quiet and eccentric, by trade a carpenter, and is not known to have any relatives in this country. No cause is assigned for the fatal deed.

E. E. Gordon, editor of the Waupaca Post, and Mrs. E. M. Austin of Waupaca were married. The bride was formally the wife of Dr. James Austin of Duluth, and is wealthy.

Flies of India.

Carter Harrison in the Chicago Mail.

I watched a child of about two and a half years enjoying a crust of bread. There was about it a swarm of flies, and I do not exaggerate when I say two or three dozen were on its face at one time in patches as big as half a dollar, about the eyes and mouth, It would screw up its eyes when they threatened to go in. I thought some must have gone into its mouth with the bread. It did not seem at all annoyed. I saw a sleeping child on the street whose face was almost black with the insects. It smiled as if angels were whispering in its ears. I have seen men talking pleasantly together while a dozen flies would be promenading about their faces, apparently unnoticed by the owners of the faces. I asked a man how he could stand it. "Mashallah! They don't bother me," was his reply. This has made the fly bold, and he seems unable to understand what a foreigner means when he tries to drive him off. He has, too, remarkably prehensile claws, and keeps them keen and sharp when taking constitutional walks over European countenances. It was probably the knowledge of this quality which made these people pronounce it bad luck to drive them off. They found it best to educate the masses to bear the infliction and so get used to it. Nearly all the religious and semi-religious prohibitions and usages of the people of the world probably had their origin in some material benefit. The cow was hard to raise in India. The cow was most necessary, so the wise priesthood made her sacred and thus preserved her. Hogs' flesh was subject to diseases in Egypt and Syria, so the hog was made religiously unclean and infested with devils.

A Georgia poet writes: "I go to strike the lyre." If the fish season is on he needn't go far, for the liar will come to him.

A certain young man, who is a first class grocery clerk, asked us how long it would take him to learn to be an editor. It's according to what kind of a constitution he has, and just how much malaria he can stand before he weakens.—Smithville (Ga.) News.

Complete returns from all the constituences in Manitoba give the Liberals thirty-two members and the Conservatives five in a house of thirty-eight. The route of the Tories is complete.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Senate considered the fisheries treaty and was addressed, in open session, by Mr. Hoar, in opposition to it.

HOUSE.

The House went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, and an amendment to restore the existing rate of duty on starch was lost.

The duty on rice flour and rice meal was fixed at 15 per cent advalorem.

Mr. Boutelle offered an amendment fixing the rate of duty on dextrine, burnt starch, gum substitute or British gum at 3 cents a pound. Rejected, 56 to 77.

Mr. Vandever, of California, moved to increase the duty on raisins from 1½ to 2 cents a pound (the present duty.) The reduction of duty proposed struck a blow at that rising industry in California and was in favor of the foreign product.

It was rejected, 67 to 77.

Mr. Guenther of Wisconsin endeavored to secure a duty of 5 cents a dozen on eggs, but was unsuccessful.

A motion to restore existing rates on cotton thread, yarns and warps, except in the case of the higher grades, where a slight increase of duty is made, was rejected, 50 to 72.

An amendment was adopted fixing the rate of duty on flax, hackled, known as dressed line, at $10 per ton.

A motion to restore the existing rates of duty on flax, hemp and jute yarns was lost. A motion to fix the rate at percent ad valorem was also lost.

SENATE.

The conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill was presented to the senate. The item for postoffice clerks for unusual business is fixed at $25,000 instead of $50,000. The item as to rent, light and fuel in third-class postoffices is retained, with a provision that a contract for rent for such postoffices shall be for more than a year. The item as to postage on seeds is fixed so as to make the postage one cent for every two ounces. On the subsidy clause, the conference committee was unable to agree. The report was agreed to, and Mr. Plumb moved that the senate insist in the subsidy amendment and ask for a further conference. After a long debate the motion was carried—28 to 16.—It was a strict party vote, except that Messrs Call, Gorman, McPherson and Pugh voted with the Republicans in the affirmative.

HOUSE.

The house is yielding to the temptation to indulge in political debate. The rapid progress of the last few days with the tariff bill was not maintained and the house was given over to stump speaking. Weaver of Iowa, in all the action of the house is counted as a Democrat. While he was a Republican he made a very bitter fight against the Democracy, and left a long series of quotable sentences. Which Henderson of Iowa effectively made use of. Mr. Weaver will hardly be able to recover from the effect of the blows which were delivered by Henderson. The debate seemed to amuse all members of the house except Weaver.

SENATE.

A resolution offered to print extra copies of the committee report on seven vetoed pension bills created quite a breeze.

Mr. Butler spoke of reckless pension legislation in the senate.

Senators Stewart, Blair and Hawley severely criticized the president's course.

Mr. George ended the discussion by moving to proceed to executive business, and immediately began his speech on the fisheries treaty.

HOUSE.

Sessions were ordered for next Wednesday and Thursday nights for bills on labor military affairs,

Mr. Force, of Michigan, from the committee on military affairs, reported back the resolution for the appointment of a special committee to investigate alleged evasions of the contract labor law.

Mr. Cox, of New York, called the attention of the house to the necessity of this resolution to correct the abuses, as there was an abnormal immigration to this country by men persuaded to come here by false and fraudulent pretensions.

Mr. Morrow, of California, was glad that the house at last comprehended the evil besetting the country from unrestricted immigration. The resolution was adopted.

The house then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill, the agreement peing that no vote should be taken on the hending wool schedule.

SENATE.

Mr. Dawes presented a remonstrance of a large number of wool manufacturers and wool dealers against the legislation proposed in the Mills bill. Referred to the committee on finance.

Among the bills reported and placed on the calendar was a house bill appropriating $50,000 for a public building at Wabasha, Minn.

The following bills were passed:

House bill, to authorize the building of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Wabasha, Minn.

House bill appropriating $200,000 for the location of a branch of the National Soldiers' Home in Grant county, Ind.

Mr. Dolph spoke in the senate in opposition to the fisheries treaty. Speaking of a danger of war with Great Britain, he said: With the exposed coasts of the United States, and with its unprotected coastwise commerce, this country did not want a war with Great Britain; and he was equally sure that Great Britain could not afford a war with the United States. Her fortification stations at Halifax, Bermuda and Esquimalt were a menace to American commerce; but no forts could protect the Canadian frontier, and the great ironclads of England could not protect her commerce in a hundred seas At the call of even the present pro-English administration, in case of war, armed men would spring into the field from every state and territory to make the conquest of the Canadian provinces; and a few months of hostilities would find an American privateer on every sea where a British merchant vessel was to be found.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Biggs, of California, a bill passed for the mining debris question in California.

Mr. Blount, of Georgia, submitted the conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill. An agreement has been arrived at on all amendments, The rate of postage on seeds, plants, roots, bulbs and scions has been fixed at one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

The report was agreed to, and then Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, moved to concur in the senate "subsidy" amendment, with an amendment reducing the appropriation from $800,000 to $450,000, authorizing the postmaster general to increase the mail facilities not only between the United States and Central and South America, and the West Indies, but between the United States and China and Japan, the Sandwich Islands and Australia, and providing that American ships carrying the mails shall be allowed four times the rate of compensation they now receive. A long debate ensued.

SENATE.

It is generally thought by Republican senators that their party in the senate will formulate a substitute for the Mills bill, report it, place it in the calendar and there let it remain until the next session. It is argued that such a plan would show the country the Republican position on the tariff and an early adjournment could be reached; that to undertake to pass the tariff bill in the senate would prolong the session into September, and that every political purpose would be served by formally reporting the bill.

HOUSE.

The House resumed the consideration of the the "subsidy" amtendment of the Senate to the postoffice appropriation bill. After debate Mr. Bingham's motion to concur in the Senate amendment, with an amendment was lost—yeas, 56; nays, 135.

By a vote of yeas, 141; nays, 57 the House further insisted on its disagreement to the Senate amendment and a further conference was ordered.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair), on the tariff bill, the pending schedule being that relative to wool.

The retirement of Mr. Lothrop from the position of minister to Russia on the ground of ill health has given rise to a number of rumors as to his probable successor. One of the reports is that Mr. Phillips is to be transferred from London to St. Petersburg, and a part of this rumor is that "Pat" Collins of Boston, the presiding officer at the St. Louis convention, is to be sent to London.

The Riforma, an Italian newspaper, commenting on the appointment by the United States House of Representatives of a committee to inquire into the evasion of the contract labor law, with special reference to the influx of Italians into America, says the Italian government will be on its guard to see that neither America nor any other country shall take measures contrary to international law or in opposition to the rights conferred on Italy through diplomatic relations.

The commissioner of the general land office has received a telegram from the special timber agent on duty at Eureka, Nev., to the effect that he had mailed reports of depredations on the public timber by two corporations amounting to $10,000,000. Efforts to prevent appropriations to carry on these investigations, he says, should be checkmated.

Fire broke out in the old Ben Holliday stone mansion on the Ophir farm, about three miles from White Plains, N. J., now owned by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, of the New York Tribune. The building was one of the famous landmarks of Westchester county, having been standing for over 200 years. Last year Mr. Reid purchased the place from the estate of John Roche, and commenced the refitting of the interior upon a magnificent scale. The dining room, 50x23 feet, was finished in hard wood, with heavy carvings. The frescoing of the fourteen rooms on the first floor was magnificent. There were in all fifty-four large rooms in the castle, which were all finished and decorated. The fire was due either to a defective flue or electric light wires. The loss on the building will reach nearly $500,000; insured two-thirds.

Sullivan is Broken.

"I have made $600,000 in my time and have spent $450,000 of it. I spent $100,000 in six months, but I couldn't tell you what I did with a cent of it, except that I bought wine for whoever wanted it and had a good time. That is what John Lawerence Sullivan said a year and a half ago in Philadelphia. He was the champion pugilist and the idol of the sporting millions. But time has wrought a change.

Sullivan will be known henceforth as a circus performer and not as a champion pugilist. That a crisis has been reached in his pugilistic career few people in Boston will deny. Indeed, the result at Chantilly, where he sought for over three hours but failed to mantain the supremacy which was his for so long, precipitated the crisis. After Chantilly, people said Sullivan's spirit was broken. So it was, if he ever had any. Other men, with more moral stamina behind them, would have recovered themselves and would have brought victory out of defeat. Being the man he was, Sullivan lost heart, took to drink, and his redemption was out of the question. He made a half-hearted show of nerve after his return home, but the spectre of the Chantilly fiasco haunted his vision, his friends gave him no encouragement, and his fall was complete. He has been drinking pretty steadily ever since he left Liverpool. His break with Phillips, the financial failure o Phillip's management, combined with the defeat by Mitchell and his own loss of confidence in himself, have conspired to make of Sullivan a moral wreck. So long as his drinking habits continue, the physical wreck promises to come in quick order. Even now he would surprise those who know him best if he should again enter the ring, and if he ever stands up against Kilrain or Dempsey or Mitchell, there is money in plenty in Boston against his pulling out a victor in either match. In other words, John L. is broken down, and Boston sports whose judgment is worth anything are saying so.—N. Y. World.

Boxing Their Ears.

The champion fish-story and a fish-story it is, in every sense of the word—comes from Cape Breton Island, and is quoted in the American Magazine. Do we believe it? We believe that it is what we have called it, the champion fish story.

One-half the stories which are told of the catches at the fishing-grounds in the vicinity of Whycogomah, would fill volumes, but none of them have reached the sublime height of what is claimed for a small lake near Guysboro. The narrator's hero is himself.

He says that one winter, being tired of salt beef, and wanting trout, for a change, he cut a hole in the ice on the lake. He had evidently selected a good day, for the fish took his bait so rapidly that it was downright hard work to keep pulling them out.

So eager were they, indeed, that they would often jump for the bait before it had even touched the water.

Our sportsman was an inventive genius, and decided to profit by this phenomenal appetite. Getting down on his knees, he dangled the bait about a foot above the hole, and awaited further developments.

Almost immediately a fine trout jumped for it, and promptly received a dexterous box on the ear, which landed him far out on the ice. So numerous and so hungry were the fish that the angler's hand was kept constantly busy slapping them, as they jumped for the alluring bit of pork which hovered over the opening in the ice. Every slap yielded a fish.

This continued until sheer fatigue put an end to the novel pastime, and the quantity of fish taken was estimated at somewhat over four barrels.

His Unmentionables Stuck Fast.

Chicago Herald.

A tall, slender and tenderly nurtured New York delegate came to grief recently. He went out with some friends to take a quiet stroll along Michigan avenue, and, becoming fatigued by his long promenade he, sat down on a wooden stoop in front of one of the old fashioned residences on that boulevard. He sat and talked over the situation very philosophically and hopefully with his friends, who were standing, and finally concluded he would return to the hotel. When he attempted to arise, however, he found that he was stuck fast. The stoop had recently been painted, and the warm weather had made the pigment quite adhesive. He struggled painfully for a few minutes, and then, becoming angry, gave a terrific upward leap and stood upon his feet. To his dismay, however, he discovered that a six-inch square of the ampler part of his trousers was still adhering to the stoop. He turned pale at once. A hack was summoned, and he was conducted to his room by the private staircase. Unfortunately, however, he only had one pair of trousers with him, and it being Sunday, he could not secure another. Joe Day, the tailor, who boards at the hotel, came to his rescue, however and loaned him one of his 365 pairs of immaculates, and took his measure for a new pair, to be delivered in time for the convention in the morning. The young man says he is not particularly "stuck" on Chicago after this experience.

"Progress and Poverty."

Contemporary Review.

The hazy idea that one man's wealth involves another man's poverty still induces a good deal of preaching against "culpable luxury," without any clear idea of what the culpablbeness consists in. This unguarded condemnation of luxurious expenditure is a heritage of simpler times and of simpler morals. When the world was poor, wealth had the form of a store of goods. From this store a man was always subtracting something for his subsistence; to it he was bound to add, on the whole, more than he withdrew. There was little command over nature; man had to do the hard work, with only his strong arms for tools; and, as no one had a right to waste much, Luxury was culpable. But our wealth, and our manner of getting wealth, are entirely changed. The hand of a man is now known to be a very weak tool, although a very cunning one; so we hand over the artistic work of the world to be done by it, but the work we get done for us by the forces of nature we have pressed into our service.

How Candidates are Created.

First Citizen— "This is a good year for candidates; why don't you run for the Legislature, Smith?"

"Second Citizen—"I have never thought of such a thing."

"I believe you could be elected."

"Nonsense!"

"But I am certain you would poll an immense vote."

"They part, and next morning the following card appears in the papers:

"I have reluctantly, and after much solicitation on the part of the public, resolved to sacrifice my own desires for private life, and hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature.—John Smith."

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"THE STARRY FIRMANENT ON HIGH,"

Sang Addison. But hadn't you, for a few years at least, rather look at the firmanent from the underside.

YOU CAN DO IT

by observing the laws of health and resorting to that cheat the grave medicine

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

You are out of sorts; a splendid feeling and appetite one day, while the next day life is a burden. If you drift on in this way you are LIABLE TO BECOME INSANE. Why?

Because poisoned blood on the nerve centres WHEREIN THE MENTAL FACULTIES ARE LOCATED paralyses them and the victim becomes non-responsible.

There are thousands of people to-day IN INSANE ASYLUMS AND GRAVES, PUT THERE BY KIDNEY POISONED BLOOD.

Insanity, according to statistics, is increasing faster than any other disease. Is your eyesight failing? Your memory becoming impaired? An all-gone feeling on slight exertion upon you? If so, and YOU KNOW whether this is so or not, do not neglect your case until reason totters and you are an imbecile, but to day WHILE YOU HAVE REASON, use your good sense and judgment by purchasing WARNER'S SAFE CURE and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS; medicines warranted to do as represented, and which will CURE YOU.

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The Animal Millennium.

"I do not go to the extent of some scientist," said a distinguished student of the animal kingdom recently, "in the opinion that a time will ever come when the lower animals will posess the power of speech, but I firmly believe that in a few generations certain of these animals will advance to a wonderful degree in the matter of intelligence. Experiments have been already made in England which demonstrate that some of them are capable of almost everything except the power to speak. Shepherd dogs have been taught to count, and, at the order of their master, will bring back a certain number of sheep from the pastures, if credences is to be placed in the reports which have been made from time to time within the last few years, and which bears the stamp of authenticity.

"In order that the education of animals, like cats, dogs and horses, which have already shown a certain degree of mentality may be brought to the highest state of perfection it is necessary that the more intelligent of those brutes should be kept apart from others of their kind and should be interbred while their offspring should be treated in the same way. A horse trainer of national renown told me not long ago that he had been working on that theory for many years, and that he found the offspring of trick horses were much more easily taught than those which came from animals never trained in the ring.

"The associations with which an animal is surrounded have a wonderful effect upon its mental development, even though no special pains have been taken to educate it, as it is the case with our common household pets, which have for generations been subjected to gentle influences. Yet the progenitors of these domestic animals once roamed the forest as wild and untamed as the panther in the Indian jungles, and even now are found wild and ferocious in certain parts of the world. How, then, can we forecast the extent to which they can be educated during the myriads of ages of the future?"

The Women of Burmah.

From Carter Harrison's Mandalay Letter.

The women are far from ill-looking, and many are not only pretty but really beautiful. They do not fade and grow old as in Japan and Siam, but continue fair when fat and forty. When looking into their full faces one sees decided beauty. The profile, however is defective They all have the Mongolian cast of face—high cheek-bones short noses and flat visage. These make a bad side-view. They are all self-possessed, without boldness. Easy and graceful in deportment, without either coyness or coquetry. You will ask how I can form an opinion on so short an acquaintance. I will reply I saw many women at the various pagodas visited, in the shops and attending the bazaars, and have fortified the result of my own observation by information gained from men and women who have resided here for many years. Europeans have opportunities for studying this people not given anywhere else in the East—for the intercourse between the sexes is quite as free as anywhere in Christendom. Marriage is simply a civil contract, dissolved at will. When dissolved the property is equally divided between the parties. Certain forms are gone through before the elders and the knot is united. Not only do the women trade and attend the shops, manage the household and do light field-work, but we saw squads of them sweeping the streets in Mandalay.

Markets.

CHICAGO—No. 2 spring wheat, 81@82⅝c, No. 2 red. 82½c; No. 2 corn, 48⅛c; No. 2 oats; 31c; No. 2 rye, 53c; No. 2 barley, 63c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.10@1.11; prime timothy seed, $2.40; mess pork, per bbl., $13.15@13.20; lard per 100 lbs., $8.10@8.12½; short ribs sides (loose), $7.55; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6.50@6.62½; short clear sides (boxed), $7.95@8; whiskey, distillers' finished goods, $1.20; sugars, cut, loaf, 7⅝@8⅝c; butter, creamery, 15@18¾c; dairy, 13½@16½c; eggs, 13½@14c.

MINNEAPOLIS—Wheat: No. 1 hard 81⅝c; No. 1 northern 80¼c; No. 2, northern, 75¾c; corn 40@46c. Oats, 30@32½c. Barley 30@50c. Flax, $1.04. Mixed feed, $16@19 per ton. Hay $8@8.50.

ST. PAUL—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 82½c; No. 1 Northern, 81c; No. 2 Northern, 78c, Corn, Sample, 40c; No. 3, 38 cents Oats, No. 2 mixed, 32c bid; No. 1, white, 34c bid; No. 2, 32½c bid; No. 3, 30c. Millstuffs, Ground feed, $17.50, corn meal, unbolted, $17.00; bran, bulk, $8.50, $9.50 asked. Hay, No. 1, $6; No. 1 upland prairie $7.50; timothy, $10 asked; Flax Seed—$1.08. New Potatoes, $2.50@2.75 per barrel asked. Eggs, 14c bid, 15c asked.

MILWAUKEE—Wheat cash, 79c; July, 79⅝c; ugust, 77⅛c. Corn; No. 3, 47c. Oats; No. white, 36c. Rye; No. 1, 56c. Barley; No. 59c. Provisions steady. Pork $13.55. rd $8.10; August, $8.12½. Butter; ry, 13@14c. Eggs; fresh, 13½@14c. ; cheddars, 8¼@11½c.

Stamping and Embroidery.

...es Lizzie, I like to do fancy work, but I ...n't felt like trying that pattern—or anything else—for a week. These awful 'dragging down' pains are just killing me"! "I know how you feel, and I can tell you where to look for relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for all those peculiar weaknesses and distressing ailments. Why! it even cured me of prolapsus, and many of my lady friends have been cured of various grave maladies peculiar to our sex by this wonderful medicine." Is is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Boycotting printers in Minneapolis are arraigned for conspiracy.

Returns In Good Humor.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches Again in his Own Pulpit, his Subject Being "In Good Humor With Our Circumstances."

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D, took for his subject at his church in Brooklyn: "In Good Humor with Our Circumstances." His text was Hebrews ch. 13, v. 5: "Be content with such things as ye have." The great preacher's discourse was as follows:

If I should ask someone, "Where is Brooklyn today?" he would say, "At Brighton Beach, or East Hampton, or Shelter Island." "Where is New York today? At Long Branch." "Where Philadelphia?" "Cape May." "Where is Boston?" "At Martha's Vineyard." "Where is Virginia?" "At the Sulphur Springs." "Where the great multitude from all parts of the land?" "At Saratoga," the modern Bethesda, where the angel of health is ever stirring the waters. But, my friends, the largest multitude are at home, detained by business or circumstances. Among them all newspaper men, the hardest worked and the least compensated; the city railroad employes, and ferry masters, and the police and the tens of thousands of clerks and merchants waiting for their turn of absence, and households with an invalid who cannot be moved, and others hindered by stringent circumstances, and the great multitude of well-to-do people who stay at home because they like home better than any other place, refusing to go away simply because it is the fashion to go. When the express wagon, with its mountains of trunks directed to the Catskill or Niagara, goes through the streets, we stand at our window envious and impatient, and wonder why we cannot go as well as others. Fools that we are, as though one could not be as happy at home as anywhere else. Our grandfathers and grandmothers had as good a time as we have, long before the first spring was bored at Saratoga, or the first deer shot in the Adirondacks. They made their wedding tour to the next farmhouse, or, living in New York, they celebrated the event by an extra walk on the "Battery."

Now the genuine American is not happy until he is going somewhere, and the passion is so great that there are Christian people with their families detained in the city, who come not to the house of God, trying to give people the idea that they are out of town; leaving the door-plate unscoured for the same reason, and for two months keeping the front shutters closed while they sit in the back part of the house, the thermometer at 90! My friends, if it is best for us to go, let us go and be happy. If it is best for us to stay at home, let us stay at home and be happy. There is a great deal of good common sense in Paul's advice to the Hebrews: "Be content with such things as ye have." To be content is to be in good humor with our circumstances, not picking a quarrel with our obscurity, or our poverty, or our social position. There are four or five grand reasons why we should be content with such things as we have.

The first reason that I mention as leading to this spirit advised in the text, is the consideration that the poorest of us have all that is indispensible in life. We make a great ado about our hardships, but how little we talk of our blessing. Health of body, which is given in largest quantity to those who have never been petted, and fondled, and spoiled by fortune, we take as a matter of course. Rather have this luxury, and have it alone, than, without it, look out of a palace window upon parks of deer stalking between fountains and statuary. These people sleep sounder on a straw mattress than fashionable invalids on a couch of ivory and eagles' down. The dinner of herbs tastes better to the appetite sharpened on a woodman's axe or a reaper's scythe, than wealthy indigestion experiences seated at a table covered with partridge, and venison, and pineapple. The grandest luxury God ever gave a man is health. He who trades that off for all the palaces of health is infinitely cheated. We look back at the glory of the last Napoleon, but who would have taken his Versailles or his Tuileries if with them he had been obliged to take his gout? "Oh," says someone, "It isn't the grosser pleasures I covet, but it is the gratifications of an artistic and intellectual taste." Why, my brother, you have the original from which these pictures are copied.

What is a sunset on the wall compared with a sunset hung in loops of fire on the heavens? What is a cascade silent on canvas compared with a cascade that makes the mountain tremble, its spray ascending like the departed spirit of the water slain on the rocks? Oh, there is a great deal of hollow affectation about a fondness for pictures on the part of those who never appreciated the original from which the pictures are taken. As though a parent should have no regard for his child, but go into ecstacy over its photograph. Bless the Lord today. O man! O woman! that though you may be shut out from the works of the Church, a Bierstadt, a Rubens, and a Raphael, you still have access to a gallery grander than the Louvre, or the Luxemburg, or the Vatican—the royal gallery of the noonday heavens, the King's gallery of the midnight sky.

Another consideration leading us to a spirit of contentment is the fact that our happiness is not dependent upon outward circumstances. You see people happy and miserabe amid all circumstances. In a family where the last loaf is on the table, and the last stick of wood on the fire, you sometimes find a cheerful confidence in God, while in a very fine place you will see and hear discord sounding her war whoop, and hospitality freezing to death in a cheerless parlor. I stopped one day on Broadway at the head of Wall street, at the foot of Trinity Church, to see who seemed the happiest people passing. I judged, from their looks the happiest people were not those who went down into Wall street, for they had on their brow the anxiety of the dollar they expected to make; nor the people who came out of Wall street, for they had on their brow the anxiety of the dollar they had lost; nor the people who swept by in splendid equipage, for they met a carriage that was finer than theirs. The happiest person in all that crowd, judging from countenance, was the woman who sat at the apple stand knitting. I believe real happiness oftener looks out of the window of an humble home, than through the opera glass of the gilded box of a theater.

I find Nero growling on a throne. I find Paul singing in a dungeon. I find King Ahab going to bed at noon through melancholy, while near by is Naboth contented in the possession of a vineyard. Haman, prime minister of Persia, frets himself almost to death because a poor Jew will not tip his hat; and Ahithopel, one of the greatest lawyers of Bible times, through fear of dying, hangs himself. The wealthiest man, 40 years ago, in New York, when congratulated over his large estate, replied: "Ah! you don't know how much trouble I have had in taking care of it." Byron declared in his last hours that he had not seen more than 12 happy days in all his life. I do not believe he had seen 12 minutes thorough satisfaction. Napolean I. said: "I turn with disgust from cowardice and selfishness of man. I hold life a horror; death is repose. What I have suffered the past 20 days is beyond human comprehension." While, on the other hand, to show how any one may be happy amid the most disadvantageous circumstances, just after the Ocean Monarch had been wrecked in the English channel, a steamer was cruising along in the darkness, when the captain heard a song, a sweet song, coming over the water, and he bore down toward that voice and it was a Christian woman on a plank of the wrecked steamer, singing to the tune of St. Martin's:

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high."

The heart right to God and man, we are happy. The heart wrong toward God and man, we are unhappy.

Another reason why we should come to this spirit inculcated in the text is the fact that all the differences of earthly condition are transitory. The houses you build, the land you culture, the places in which you barter, are soon to go into other hands. However hard you may have it now, if you are a Christian the scene will soon end. Pain, trial, persecution never knock at the door of the grave. A coffin made out of pine boards is just as good a resting place as one made out of silver mounted mahogany or rosewood. Go down among the resting places of the dead and you will find that though people there had a great difference of worldly circumstances, now they are all alike unconscious. The hand that greeted the senator, and the president, and the king is still as the hand that hardened on the mechanic's hammer or the mannfacturer's wheel. It does not make any difference now whether there is a plain stone above them from which the traveler pulls aside the weeds to read the name, or a tall shaft springing into the heavens as though to tell their virtues to the skies.

In that silent land there are no titles for great men, and there are no rumblings of chariot wheels, and there is never heard the foot of the dance. The Egyptian guano which is thrown on the fields in the East for the enrichment of the soil is the dust raked out from the sepulchres of kings and lords and mighty men. O, the chagrin of those men if they had ever known that in the after ages of the world they would have been called Egyptian guano.

Of how much worth now is the crown of Cæsar? Who bids it? Who cares now anything about the Amphictyonic council or the laws of Lycurgus? Who trembles now because Xerxes crossed the Hellespont on a bridge of boats? Who fears because Nebuchadnezzar thundered at the gates of Jerusalem? Who cares now whether or not Cleopatra marries Antony? Who crouches before Ferdinand, or Boniface, or Alaric? Can Cromwell dissolve the English parliament now? Is William, Prince of Orange, king of the Netherlands? No; no! However much Elizabeth may love the Russian crown she must pass it to Peter, and Peter to Catherine, and Catherine to Paul, and Paul to Alexander, and Alexander to Nicholas. Leopold puts the German sceptre into the hand of Joseph, and Philip comes down off the Spanish throne to let Ferdinand go on. House of Aragon, house of Hapsburg, house of Stuart, house of Bourbon, quarrelling about everytning else, but agreeing in this: "The fashion of this world passeth away." But have all these dignitaries gone? Can they not be called back? I have been in assemblages where I have heard the roll called, and many distinguished men have answered. If I should call the roll today of some of those mighty ones who have gone, I wonder if they would not answer. I will call the roll of the kings first: Alfred the Great! William the Conqueror! Frederick II.! Louis XVI! No answer. I will call the roll of the poets: Robert Southey! Thomas Campbell! John Keats! George Crabbe! Robert Burns! No answer. I call the roll of artists: Michael Angelo! Paul Veronese! William Turner! Christopher Wren! No answer. Eyes closed. Ears deaf. Lips silent Hands palsied. Sceptre, pencil, pen, sword, all down forever. Why should we struggle for such baubles?

Another reason why we should culture this spirit of cheerfulness is the fact that God knows what is best for His creatures. You know what is good for your child. He thinks you are not so liberal as you ought to be. He criticises your discipline, but you look over the whole field, and you, loving that child, do what in your deliberate judgment is best for him. Now, God is the best of fathers. Sometimes His children think that He is hard on them and that He is not as liberal with them as He might be. But children do not know as much as a father I can tell you why you are not affluent, and why you have not been grandly successful. It is because you cannot stand the temptation. If your path had been smooth, you would have depended upon your own surefootedness; but God roughened that path, so you have to take hold of His hand. If the weather had been mild you would have loitered along the water courses; but at the first howl of the storm you quickened your pace heavenward, and wrapped around you the warm robe of a Saviour's righteousness. "What have I done?" says the wheatsheaf to the farmer, "what have I done that you beat me so hard with your flail?" The farmer makes no answer, but the rake takes off the straw, and the mill blows the chaff to the wind, and the golden grain falls down at the foot of the windmill. After a while, the straw looking down from mow upon the golden grain banked up on either side of the floor understands why the farmer beat the wheatsheaf with the flail.

Who are those before the throne? The answer came: "These are they who, out of great tribulation, had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Would God that we could understand that our trials are the very best thing for us. If we had an appreciation of that truth, then we should know why it was that John Noyra, the martyr, in the very midst of the flame, reached down and picked up one of the faggots that was consuming him, and kissed it and said: "Blessed be God for the time when I was born for this preferment." They who suffer with Him on earth shall be glorified with Him in heaven. Be content, then, with such things as you have.

Another consideration leading us to the spirit of the text is the assurance that the Lord will provide somehow. Will He who holds the water in the hollow of His hand, allow His children to die of thrist? Will He who owns the cattle on a thousand hills, and all the earth's luxuriance of grain and fruit, allow His children to starve? Go out tomorrow morning at 5 o'clock, into the woods and hear the birds chant. They have had no breakfast; they know not where they will dine, they have no idea where they will sup, but hear the birds chant at 5 o'clock in the morning. "Behold the fowls of the air, for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are you not much better than they?" Seven thousand people, in Christ's time, went into the desert. They were the most improvident people I ever heard of. They deserved to starve. They might have taken food enough to last them until they got back. Nothing did they take. A lad who had more wit than all of them put together asked his mother that morning for some loaves of bread and some fishes. They were put into his satchel. He went out into the desert. From this provision the 7,000 were fed, and themore t hey atethe larger the loaves grew, until the provisions that the boy brought in one satchel was multiplied so that he could not have carried the fragments home in six satchels. "O," you say, "times have changed, and the day of miracles has gone." I reply that what God did then by miracle he does now by natural laws. "I have been young" said David, "but now I om old; yet have I never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." It is high time that you people who are fretting about worldly circumstances, and who are fearing you are coming to want, understand that the oath of the Eternal God is involved in the fact that you are to have enough to eat and wear.

Again, I remark that the religion of Jesus Christ is the grandest influence to make a man contented. Indemnity against all financial and spiritual harm! It calms the spirit, dwindles the earth into insignificance, and swallows up the soul with the thought of heaven. O ye who have been going about from place to place expecting to find a change of circumstances, something to give solace to the spirit, I commend you this morning, to the warm hearted earnest, practical, common sense religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. "There is no peace, saith my God, for the wicked," and as long as you continue in sin you will be miserable. Come to Christ. Make Him your portion, and start for heaven, and you will be a happy man—you will be a happy woman.

Yet, my friends, notwithstanding all these inducements to a spirit of contentment, I have to tell you this morning the human race is divided into two classes—those who scold and those who get scolded. The carpenter wants to be anything but a carpenter, and the mason anything but a mason, and the banker anything but a banker, and the lawyer anything but a lawyer, and the minister anything but a minister, and everybody would be happy if he were only somebody else. The anemone wants to be a sunflower, and the apple orchards throw down their blossoms because they are not tall cedars, and the scow wants to be a schooner, and the sloop wants to be a 74-pounder, and parents have the worst children that ever were, and everybody has the greatest misfortune, and everything is upside down, or going to be. Ah, my friends, you never make any advance through such a spirit as that. You cannot fret yourself up; you may fret yourself down. Amid all this grating of tone strike this string of the gospel harp: "Godliness with contentment is great gain. We brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain we can carry nothing out; having food and raiment let us therewith be content."

Let us all remember, if we are christians that we are going after a while, whatever our circumstances now, to have a glorious vacation. As in summer we put off our garments and go down into the cool sea to bathe, so we will put off these garments of flesh and step into the cool Jordon. We will look for some place to lay down our weariness; and the trees will say, "Come and rest under our shadow;" and the earth will say, "Come and sleep in my bosom;" and the wind will say, "Hush, while I sing thee a cradle hymn;" and while six strong men carry us out to our last resting place, and ashes come to ashes and dust to dust, we will see two scarred feet standing amid the broken soil, and a lascerated brow bending over an open grave, while a voice, tender with all affection and mighty with all omnipotence, will declare: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet he shall live." Comfort one another with these words."

A Thousand Years Ago.

From the Secular Review.

An old author gives this sketch of matters at that time: In the year 800 after Christ what was the state of Europe? The Goths, Nlsigoths, the Vandals, the Franks, the Huns, the Normans, the Turks and other barbarian hordes, and invaded and overthrown the Roman Empire and had established various kingdoms upon its ruins. These hordes of savages had destroyed not only all the works of civilization, but civilization itself, ignorant as they were of everythink that distinguishes and elevates human nature, they broke up the schools, abolished arts and manufactures, ruined the monuments, prevented commerce and reduced the conqured nations to their own condition, inaugurating in the most complete manner the reign of the brute force and mental darkness. At the time we begin our specific examination we find that in the so-called Christian nations there existed no science worthy of the name and no schools whatever. Reading, writing and ciphering were separate and distinct trades. The masses, the nobility, the poor and the rich were were wholly unacquainted with the mysteries of the alphabet and the pen. A few men, known as clerks, who generally belonged to the priesthood, monopolized them as a special class of artists. They taught their business only to their seminaries and apprentices; and beyond themselves and their pupils no one knew how to read and write, nor was it expected of the generality any more than it would be nowadays that everybody should be a shoemaker or a lawyer.

Kings do not even know how to sign their names, so that when they wanted to subscribe to a written contract, treaty or law which some clerk had drawn up for them, they would smear their right hand with ink and slap it down upon the parchment, saying, "witness my hand." At a latter date some genius devised the substitute for the seal, which was impressed instead of the hand, but oftener beside the hand. Every gentleman had a seal with a peculiar device thereon. Hence the words now in use. "Witness my hand and seal," affixed to modern deeds, serve at least the purpose of reminding us of the ignorance of the Middle Ages.

A LITTLE BISMUTH.

A Story of Artist Life in Munich.

An artists procession in Munich has caused a suspension of business for the day. Toward dusk an elderly appearing woman, black-cloaked and veiled, enters a drug shop in a street a little removed from the business portion of the town.

The clerks of the establishment are among the thousands viewing the pageant then passing a few streets away. When the heels of the woman's boots rattle upon the marble flooring the proprietor of the shop comes forward from the back of the long room, where he has been brooding under the single gas jet lighted in the place. He is a yonng man, white of face, and wild of eye, looking as though he were undergoing a severe mental strain.

"What is your wish?" he asks in a voice that has an English ring in it.

The woman was fumbling at her pocket as though in search of her purse.

"I should like a small quantity of bismuth," she answered, when he had addressed her a second time.

The druggist picked up a horn spatula, went to the back of the shop, returned with the spatula filled with a white powder, put some of it in the silver scale upon the polished counter, wrapped it in a bit of fine paper and handed it to his customer.

She did not immediately take it from his hand which caused him to look at her and note her apparel; thus he was able to describe her appearance to the police a little later on. He also noted that the eyes back of the veil were fixed upon him. This, in his then frame of mind, irritated him.

"Here is your bismuth," he said almost harshly.

Then she caught up the little package, tossed down a piece of money and walked rapidly to the door. The knob in her hand, she paused.

"Is there anything else?" he asked.

She opened the door and was gone. A band in the procession was playing the liveliest of tunes; wisps of the melody entered the shop. The druggist groaned, and picking up the spatula went to put it in the drawer from which he had taken the powder left over from the quantity he had weighed out for the woman. When he came to the place he started back with an exclamation. He had neglected the shop for several days and during his absence a clerk had taken the bismuth from the drawer where it had always been kept and substituted for it a newly discovered drug, one of the deadliest and most subtle poisons in the pharmacopœia. He had properly marked the drawer with the name of the poison, but the druggist had automatically gone to the usual receptical of the bismuth and had not noticed the change. He had given the unknown woman enough of the poison to kill her.

He flew to the door. The woman was nowhere to be seen. He ran to the corner and looked up and down in the gathering gloom, but no one was in sight. He retraced his steps to the shop and found on the threshold the label marked "Bismuth," which he had placed upon the woman's purchase and which she must have torn off as she agitatedly put the package in her pocket. This label bore his name. His first sensation was almost of relief. The mistake might not now be traced to him if the poor creature swallowed the drug he had given her.

Where was the happiness of life? Here was an elderly bowed woman whose mourning weeds bespoke sadness and loss. Might he not have placed within her reach relief from care and memory? Then he revolted from this morbid reasoning and the enormity of his responsibility flashed across him. He went to the parlor back of the shop, Here he found his mother reading—a stern, cold woman, in whose eye was a power of will unpossessed by her son.

"Let me tell you what I have done," he said in English.

She slowly closed her book.

"What do you mean?" she asked leisurely, as though she expected some extravagant story of an escapade. He told her what had occured. Her brow contracted.

"Blame your own weak self,' she said.

"No, I blame you," he retorted.

"How me?" she demanded rising to her feet. "Explain yourself."

"Have you not made me as I am?" he said, unfit for business, unfit for anything whatsoever?"

"I have not," she auswered, "but the acting woman has."

With a stride he was beside her, his hand upon her arm.

"Do not touch me," she said, shaking him off "and listen to me."

"Well?"

"You have not for days allowed me to speak. I shall speak now."

"Well?"

His insolence of manner cast a glow in her face and made her harsher than she meant to be.

"I say that you should blame Lilli, the actress, if aught of harm comes from your reprehensible carelessness," she said. "I have told you that she maddened you—you knew that no good could come of your intimacy with her."

"I know that I love her."

"A woman barely knowing her name, a woman acting upon the stage. You are of irreproachable descent; your dead father was a gentleman, your mother is a lady. Could I brook an alliance which should bring into our family a player whose face has turned the heads of half the youth in Munich? Let her marry one of her own fraternity, one who views her trade from the art standpoint. A marriage with you was simply impossible. From the first I told you how it would be. Did you take warning? You but allowed yourself to be all the more carried away by your infatuation, and were on the point of declaring yourself to her when I came to the rescue."

"And how did you come to the rescue?" he asked. "Tell me that."

"By appealing to the woman herself," she answered, "as you well know."

"Yes, by going to the back door of a theater, asking for an actress and laying before her your puritanical ideas, to such a degree showing her your distaste for her that she needs must see in me the weakest of men because of your presumption, and so she gives me up. And this is the woman you say is not fit to enter our poor family that sends its sons to foreign countries trying to eke out an existence on a beggarly income which at home would not keep us according to tradition and in the "set" we call our own. In going to Lilli as you did you showed that she was equal to the highest womanhood; a woman less than a lady would never have resented your visit as she has done—would never have given up the man who loved her."

She was putting on her bonnet.

"You are scarcely accountable for what you are saying," she said. "I did that for you for which you will yet thank me. Lilli—"

"Is as true a woman as you are."

She raised her chin. "As though I should have gone to her had she not been," she said: "as though a Clark would harbor a feeling of admiration for a woman who is not as irreproachable in every respect as the ladies of his own family. She is a good woman, but so are there many good women of unfortunate parentage, and with miserable ways of earning a living. A ballet dancer, a waitress in a cafe may possess all that the Fraulein Lilli has ascribed to her; but would you marry the dansuese or the waitress? It is all over, and happily over; to-morrow night is her last in Munich. In Berlin she will renew her early triumphs, while you will have grown calm enough to recognize the force of my reasoning—especially when the fraulein marries a title." She had not mean tto say that.

"What is that?" he cried quickly.

"Your violence has prevented my telling you all. Your love, as you persist in terming your insane infatuation, has made me somewhat fearful of the consequences were I to tell you all that the fraulein told me; but your mistake in the selling of poison proves that nothing you might know could make you more reckless. Lilli informed me when I last saw her, two days ago, that she had been asked in marriage by the Baron Volrath."

"And her answer to him?"

"She had not given him an answer yet."

"Then she shall not," he cried. "I will force her to see what my love is worth to her."

He made for the door.

"Stop!" his mother said, ringingly.

She took off her bonnet and reseated herself. Her son looked at her.

"You have something else to do before that," she said with an effort. "I was about to try to assist you in its performance; now I remain here. You have yet to rectify the mistake you have made in your shop. Neglect for a minute what devolves upon you to do in this matter and see if the Fraulein Lilli will listen to the suit of the most effectually ruined man in Munich."

She picked up her book.

At that moment her son realized to the fullest his own weakness and her strength. She had always governed him with her love until she had destroyed him in the will to oppose her.

And now the strongest feeling of his life swayed him—his love for Lilli. He knew the actress other than his mother knew her delicate sensitiveness which contact with the world had not blunted. It was this delicate sensitiveness which gained for her the chivalric respect of gentlemen, which often made her impersonations on the stage too refined for the general taste.

His mother's last blow was the hardest—Lilli would blame him for an instant's delay in the adjustment of the terrible mistake he had made; she would blame herself for it! No, he must not go to her until he had done what he could to find the woman he waited on in the shop.

He hastened to the station. Here he notified the police as to what had occurred. There came to him an awakening from the low morbid condition into which he had been plunged these last few days, a horror of the outcome of it. All that night there were vain attempts to discover the elderly woman in a black cloak and vail who had asked for a small quantity of bismuth. Every minute Clark became more anxious. The finding of the woman seemed to be the pivot upon which hung his future happiness or unhappiness—it seemed almost as though Lilli said: "Find her, and I am yours; find her not, and take my blame." Criers were sent out who ran about the streets, proclaiming the incident.

All night long Clark did what he could to rectify his mistake. At day break, haggard and worn, he left the station and went home. His mother met him. She had heard of all that he had done. With a shock she realized that his task was undertaken for love of the actress—it had not been mere infatuation with him. She knew that she herself was placed aside forever, that henceforth he was removed from her control. And she had loved him as the only thing left her to love; she had come from her native land for his sake. If she had only thought that more than infatuation for the actress had been the source of his admiration! But no, she could not bring herself to say that her son's wife should be as Lilli was—and Lilli had spoken coldly to her, had smiled with an ennuied air and mentioned the Baron Volrath! O, her poor boy!

When he came in she dared not sympathize with him, she dared not say a word to him. She could only question him with stricken eyes.

"I am doing what I can," he said to her, and passed on to his own chamber where he locked himself in and where she feared to go to him.

That day red placards were placed on the bill boards; "Extras" were thrown about the city with sensational headings—"A Life Endangered," "a case of poisoning," "Wanted all women who bought bismuth last evening," and the like, until the whole city was excited and everybody was hunting for the elderly woman in a black cloak who had purchased a small quantity of bismuth. The station was crowded with people who wished to have their medicines examined; women became hysterical and declared themselves poisoned, and were dissatisfied when it was proven that they were mistaken. It would have taken a barrel of bismuth to have given even the smallest quantity to each of those who claimed that he or she might be the unfortunate victim. The day went on to noon, evening came and the elderly woman in the black cloak remained undiscovered.

The Fraulein Lilli naturally heard of the commotion. Her maid spoke much of it when she carried the chocolate to her bed side in the morning.

Greta thought that her mistress looked poorly these two or three days, and that her acting last night showed a perceptible falling off. So with the chocolate she carried fresh news of the strange excitement in the city and hoped that it might provoke a smile. Instead, the fraulein asked her to be silent and read the items in the morning paper.

Greta set the tray and the chocolate jug on the stand in reach of her mistress and picked up the paper. She had little more than unfolded the sheet when she uttered an exclamation.

"Fraulein," cried she, "what do you think? The mistake took place in the shop of your American friend, Herr Clark."

Lilli gazed blankly at her. Greta went on and read the paper's account of the affair in all its minutia.

The Fraulein Lilli arose and slipped on a peignor of rosy silk. She crossed the room to a box on the table at the further end; she raised the lid of the box, only to let it fall.

"Where is the letter I wrote to the Baron Volrath?" she asked.

"I posted it while you were at the theatre last night—when I came home after taking you there," answered Greta. "Did you not tell me, fraulein, always to post the letter I found in that box?"

The actress turned her back to the maid. Her acceptance of the baron, then, had gone to him and she had meant to recall it.

Why?

The story which convulsed the town told her more than it told the town, and she owned to herself that she loved but one man, and that was not the one whom she had accepted as her husband, but he who had made a deadly mistake through thought of her. If that letter she had placed in the box was posted there was another to be posted at once, she fumbled at the pocket of her peignor.

"Greta," she said, "the letter that was here?"

"I found it when I hung up the dress last evening," answered Greta. "It was stamped, so I posted it along with the other." Lilli laughed. The second letter went to Clark; in it she told him she had accepted the Baron Volrath. Well, it was right that it should go after the other letter; and yet she would have given the world to have had them both in her hand at this moment.

"Greta," she said, "Why do sit there reading nonsense? Do you not know that we leave Munich after the performance to-night?"

Greta threw down the paper.

"But, Fraulein," she cried, "I thought we should wait until to-morrow, when the Baron Volrath would come to Munich and go to Berlin with us."

"We leave Munich to-night."

"Yet they say the baron will not be here till to-morrow."

"We leave to-night."

"Greta could not understand her mistress that day; she was tyrannical, nothing pleased her, and she started at the slightest noise, refused to see any callers, and grew more unbearable each moment. She was glad enough when it was time to go to the theater. Even here her mistress brought that day's mood with her; nothing was right, her costume was complained of, she was curt to the manager and delayed the rising of the curtain much beyond the usual time The house was packed from pit to dome on the occasion of her farewell to Munich. Moreover it was an especially jolly house for the affairs of the druggist had assumed ludicrous proportions and people were accusing one another of wishing to purchase a small quantity of bismuth.

The gamins of the city were already using the name of the drug as a catch word. Many wise heads declared that it was all a clever American mode of advertising the drug shop. In the theater there were small jokes bandied from one to another, and all touching upon the topic that absorbed that days' attention in the town.

Therefore when the curtain arose and the favorite actress came forward, she faced a good humored audience. Yes, they were merry and happy even saying farewell to her; a tragic incident made them cheerful as need be.

Had they known of the tragedy in her own breast would they have been as cheerful?

She enacted the role of a merry maiden with a puzzling number of lovers from which to select a husband, coquetry in her smile and on her lips; and all the time she was thinking that she had made herself vile in the eyes of the man she loved and whom she had let see that she loved. And yet his mother had proved to her that she was nothing to him, had begged that she would set him free from her "toils." Her toils? She had told the anxious mother that her son was free, had promised that she would write to him and tell him of her engagement to the baron. And she had done so, and by this time he must be thinking her the basest woman in the world. And here she was making people light hearted with her piquant acting as a worldy maiden with more happiness than she knew how to dispose of. She got through her part and made a tableau of oy and beauty as the green cloth rolled down at the end of the performance.

When she was called before the curtain, over her gorgeous gown she had slipped on a long black cloak. For she had tried to escape from the theater without responding to the recall.

As she smilingly bowed her acknowledgment of the plaudits, a boy, referring to her cloak, sepulchrally murmured, "Bismuth!" and the people roared. She hastened from the stage, brushed past admirers who waited to give her a last greeting, and reached her carriage with Greta in it.

She was silent all the way home. She sought her room at once, and bade Greta to leave her alone. She sat before her mirror and regarded the reflection of her face therein. It was a beautiful face, a pure woman face. And that other woman had as much as said she was not fit to be the wife of her son!

The man she loved did not care for her, and she had promised another man to be his wife! She had been used to depict grief and agony on the stage; now she called the sufferings of art trivial, when she thought of those of nature. She felt thoroughly alone, a homeless, friendless creature, whose will had raised her to where she was, and whose love told her that she had toiled in vain. She contemplated her life, its privations, its struggles, until there had come into it a great light and warmth—her love for the American. And the light and warmth had been as false to her as any represented on the stage. And she must be as worthless, as far beyond the pale of worthy society as that woman has let her feel that she was, when she could accept the good and true Baron Volrath for her unloved husband. Pride, wounded tenderness, had urged her to make a victim of a guiltless man. What had her life done for her when it had all ended in this dismal failure? She had befriended many, the poor blessed her, she was a rising artist, a woman with ripening intellect; and yet at this hour she was the meanest, most humiliated creature she could imagine. Humiliated! She started and turned ghastly; she had been selfish—there was a further humiliation for her—she must set at rest the troubled mind of the man who loved her not. Yet why should she?—why should she not let him have his share of suffering?

"O, God!" she thought, "but I love him. Dare I tell him that I hungered for a sight of him? that I passed by his place of business in last evening's dusk and saw him in there? that, insane as I am at this moment, I entered the shop just for a parting near look at him? that once inside I realized my position, and calling my art into requisition I became an old woman before him and asked for a drug; that it was to me he gave the poison which has caused him so much anxiety? I might tell him this to-night; I shall be away before he knows it; the glamour I have thrown over him will have paled, and he will know that I am nothing to him. But he must not say I caused a possible death."

She fiercely rang the bell on her dressing table.

"Greta," she said, "the carriage?"

"It is waiting, fraulein, to take us to the station."

"First I must write a letter. You shall post it while I put on my hat.

She sat down and wrote the note to Clark which should relieve his mind of all anxiety over his mistake of the evening before. But she did not tell him of the feeling which actuated her going into his shop, she could not tell him that she loved the man who was only infatuated with her as an artiste, the man whom she had in her "toils."

She stamped the letter and gave it to her maid to post.

Then Fraulein Lilli put on the gown she had worn last evening when she had gone out in the dusk. Slipping her hand in the pocket she came upon the small package Clark had given her when she asked for the bismuth.

She went over to the fireplace, and unfolding the paper looked down on the little heap of white dust, preparatory to throwing it into the flame.

Ah! the tender days when she had thought that she was loved as she loved!—the days when she deemed she had found a heart that throbbed responsive to hers, and looked into a man's eyes seeing more there than flattery and misknowledge of the cravings of her hungry soul. She was called a coquette; the flattery of the world forced her to assume the character it assigned to her. But had she coquetted with this man? No, no, a thousand times no. And yet his mother as much as told her that he regarded her only as the rest did. There arose before her possibilities of a future with him, of a future without him, till she felt that she grew wild.

How long she stood thus she did not know. Suddenly she heard a man's voice in the adjoining drawing room. Almost with a shriek she recognized it—the Baron Volrath's; he must have started to find her as soon as he had received her letter. And—what! Another voice in the drawing room—a second man's voice—the voice of the man she loved!

For Clark had been overwhelmed by her letter, telling him of her acceptance of the baron; all that his mother had said concerning her was proved true. And he had seen in her love for himself if ever a woman let a man see her love for him! It had all been simulation, art, then.

He took the letter to his mother. "Forgive me," he said. "You will understand when you have read this."

She could say not a word; she could only carry the letter into the privacy of her own room and have her agony beyond the sight of humanity.

Clark was well nigh crazed that day, he was jeered at for the excitement he had raised in the city, and people were doubtful if there had been an elderly woman who wanted a small quantity of bismuth and who, instead, received a deadly poison. He got through the day, busy with the authorities and the crowds around his shop. And all the day there was but one absorbing thought—Lilli. When the night came he thought of her in the theater, her last appearance a triumph. When it was about time for the performance to be over he left for the house. False as she might be, he loved her—he must look upon her just once more before she left him forever. But the theater was dark when he got there; he could not see her go to her carriage surrounded by the youth of Munich.

Then a rage seized him; he would go to her house, upbraid her for all her falsity to him. He tore along the street in which was her bijou residence. Greta was coming down the steps.

"Herr Clark," she cried, "I was about to post this letter for you."

A letter! He snatched it from the girl, tore it open and read it in the light from the hall. Lilli had not written why she had not come to his shop, but he was a lover, and he read between the lines—he read all that she had thought and had not put down in her communication to him. She loved him!

He rushed up the stairs to the drawing room.

"Lilli, Lilli," he cried, rapturously, "Lilli, Lilli."

A gentleman confronted him. "You are speaking of my betrothed wife, sir," he said. Clark with clenched fist looked at him.

"You lie!" he thundered. The baron strode up to him. At this moment the door of the dressing room opened and the actress with a face like marble stood on the threshhold.

"Lilli, my loved one," said the baron, and went to her and saluted her.

For a moment Clark gazed stupidly at the pair, and then without having said a word to her went from the room, from the house, reeling like a drunken man.

"Come!" said Lilli. "We shall be late for the train. Come!"

"But that man?" queried the baron.

"The American druggist who has made Munich laugh to-day," answered she. "I have frequently met him; he came presumably to bid me adieu!"

"I am glad," soberly returned the baron, "that public life will soon be over for you."

"Come she said.

In the train she shivered as though from cold. The baron wrapped a rug around her.

Then she was drowsy.

"Lean thy head upon my shoulder," he said.

She would have refused to do so, but he drew her pretty head down to his arm.

"You have worked to hard," he said leaning tenderly over her. "But now you will soon be at home and at rest."

"Yes," she returned, and closed her eyes. "Yes,"

He drew her closely to him and she did not resist. He held his arm around her. After a while he thought her sleep was very peaceful and looked smilingly down upon her upturned face. Then he cried out. He tried to wake her and could not. The powder she had taken in her dressing room had given her a sleep from which she would never awake in this world.

Current Humor.

The undertaker's no fighter,
Yet deny the fact, if you can,
That he's that kind of a boxer
That always lays out his man.

A little girl in Lewiston, Me., who was ill one evening, called her mother to her bedside, and said piteously: "Mamma, I am awful sick; I just swallowed upward," and her mamma sympathized with her deeply.

A.—"Did you gain anything in your Wall street spectulation?" B.—"O, yes; I acquired the idea that I was an ass." Is that all? Why, I could have told you that before you attempted to go in."

"Can you give be a little breakfast, ma'ma? pleaded the tramp: "I'm hungry and cold. I slept out-doors last night, and the rain came down like sheets." "You should have got in between the sheets," said the woman kindly, as she motioned him to the gate.

"O my friends, there are some spectacles that a person never forgets?" said a lecturer, after a graphic description of a terrible accident that he had witnessed. I'd like to know where they sell 'em," remarked an old lady in the audience who is always mislaying her glasses.

Little Earnest, only four years old, after standing at the window for a long time one day last summer in silent admiration of a terrific thunder-storm, turned to his mother with a deep sigh and said, softly: "God's sky is getting some awful big cracks in it, mamma."

Waiter (to gentleman who has just tipped him). "Excuse me, sir, but do you know that is a twenty-cent piece?" Gentleman (putting it back in his pocket): "Why no, I took it for a quarter. But it's all right, I know where I got it."—New York Epoch.

Minister (dining with the family)—So your mamma doesn't want you to eat more than one piece of pie, Bobby? Bobby—No, sir; except when we are visiting. Then I can have all I want, —[N. Y. Sun.

Jones was yesterday delivered of the following aphorism. It is warranted his latest: "When I wake in the morning and find it cloudy, I know that in case it rains we shall not have fine weather."

It was one of our Boston schools, and the question was arithmetical, something like this: "If 17 men can do a piece of work in one week, how many men would it require to do it in three weeks? Up went a hand. "Well," said the teacher. "Five men and a boy 14 years old." How do you make that out? asked the teacher, endeavoring to suppress a smile. "It would take one-third as meny men. One third of 17 is five and two-thirds," "But where does the boy come in?" "A person is not a man until he is 21. Two-thirds of 21 is 14. It would take, therefore 5 men and a 14-year-old boy."

The Treatment of Wine.

There is probably no greater delusion in the modern gastronomic art than the notion that age enriches wine illimitably. If a three or five year wine is better than the crude juice, the process must go on forever, and the wine of 500 years must be the veritable nectar of the gods. It is a myth of the poets. Wine is an organic product, and to everything organic there is the immutable law of growth and decay, life and death. There is no exemption. Dosing with foreign substances, fortification with brandies and alcohol, care of temperature and other devices may stave off the fatal decline, but for only a little.—Home Journal.

A Bit of Theatrical Criticism.

Edward Harrigan, the favorite actor, tells some amusing stories about his early experiences in California. Nearly twenty years ago he was coming down from a small town to Sacramento by stage-coach. It was a cold, snowy night, and he and his companions were huddled together smoking their pipes and longing for the town lights to appear. The stage-driver and a friend were holding a desultory conversation on the box, to which Harrigan listened for want of something better to do.

"Say, Bill, were you at that show last night in the Eldorado Opera House?"

"Were I? Well I should say I were, and Jim, if I ever lay hands on those crows that gave that show, I'll blow 'em full of holes, or my name ain't Bill Simmons. They ain't worth a pint o' beans."

Harrigan was slightly amused at this open-handed criticism, but the next words of Jim him made a trifle uneasy.

"Bill," said Jim, "you don't mean to say you don't know who them fellers inside is?

"No, I don't," responded Bill.

"Why, they're the very actors theirselves."

Then Bill shouted "Whoa!" to his horses and brought the stage to a standstill. He descended to the ground and opened the door of the stage.

"Git down!" was what he said to the occupants. They did not seem to understand him. Git down, I tell yer," he shouted again, "or I'll pull you out by the heels."

The people within tumbled out with a great deal of grumbling and a great many threats. When they were all ranged about in the snow, Bill looked from one to the another and addressed them as follows:

"I haven't got much to say to you fellers. But this is the way it is. I saw you try to give a show last night, and you can't ride on my stage. I'ts eight miles to town, and you can tramp it. You won't suffer half what I did last night."

The driver then mounted the box again, whipped up his horses and disappeared. Harrigan and his friends walked into Sacramento, very mad, but not daring to give their experience any publicity.

A dispatch from Cape Town, Africa, says that the Debeers coal mine at Kimberley caught fire. Eight hundred men are entombed. The work of rescue, which began at once, still continues, but it is believed that 500 persons have perished, including Mr. Lindsay, the manager of the company. Many of the victims imprisoned in the mines are white people.

C. A. Nimocks is credited with an intention of buying the St. Paul News.

Very Sensible "Japs."

In Japan the old-school physicians are permitted to wear only wooden swords. This is a gently sarcastic way of expressing the opinion that they kill enough people without using weapons. But the druggist who introduced Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery into the Empire, carries a fine steel blade. It was found that all who tried this wonderful remedy for coughs, colds, consumptive tendencies, blood, skin and liver troubles, were, without exception, greatly benefitted. The Mikado himself is said to have "toned up" his system by its use, and the importer was therefore permitted the exceptional honor of wearing the sword of the nobility.

A report has been received in Paris that an insurrection has occurred at Port Au Prince, and that the insurgents have burned 500 houses, including most of the ...blic buildings.

Do not Think for a Moment.

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true; but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

The governor of Missouri absolutely declined to grant a commutation of the sentence against Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, but granted a respite for four weeks. Brooks was very much downcast on receipt of the news. He said he had felt confident that the governor would grant his appeal for commutation, but now all hope was gone and he must prepare for the end.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

An Indian on the Flambeau reservation in Wisconsin, shot and killed his squaw near Flambeau lake, sixty-five miles south of Ashland. He became intoxicated, and securing a Winchester rifle committed the tragedy. Officers are now on his track.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

W. H. Jackson, forty years of age, arrived in Butte, Mon., accompanied by Maginette McClurg, a girl of apparently eighteen summers. Both are from Virginia City, and the couple was married. Jackson said they had eloped. Jackson has been courting the girl for some time, but the bride's mother objected to giving her daughter up to him. The runaway couple will return at once.

Weak and Weary

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease, or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to build up and strengthen the body purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"During the summer I was feeling all run down, and thinking I needed something to tone up my system, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and felt much better. I had also been troubled with dyspepsia, and Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me more than anything else I could find." JAMES R. DARROW, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SEASONABLE —AND— PRACTICAL ADVICE.

Every family it is supposed, have their favorite HOME REMEDIES, which they have used with much benefit, consequently they have a good deal of faith in them. Although it is not a good plan to be taking medicine all the time, it is always well, and in fact necessary, to keep some medicines in the house at all times, in case of emergencies.

PERRY DAVIS

Pain-Killer

Is one of the most valuable household remedies for curing

CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS, AND ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

In sections of the country where

Fever and Ague

Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or bowel troubles from change of water.

When used externally, as a liniment, nothing gives quicker ease in burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, stings from insects and scalds.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A war in coal prices is threatened in Minneapolis.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Patrick Joseph O'Brien, member of th Brtish parliament, was released from the Tullamore jail, his time of service under the sentence of three months' imprisonment imposed on him for violation of the crimes act having expired. He was immediately taken in charge by officers and conveyed to the Kilkenny jail, where he will undergo a further imprisonment of three months for an offense of the same nature.

Expresses his Gratitude.—Albert A. Larson, of Kirkman, Ia., in expressing his gratitude to the proprietors of Allen's Lung Balsam, writes: "I firmly believe my wife would have died of consumption, if not for the timely use of your balsam." Buy the 1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

The insurance on the property burned at Alpena, Mich., is about $30,000. This is thought to be about one-half of the total loss. One hundred and forty-seven dwellings are in ashes. A number of them were occupied by more than one family.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

JAY EYE SEE'S Driver, Edwin D. Bither, uses Cole's Veterinary Carbolisalve, and a thorough trial enables him to endorse it as the best remedy that he ever saw for general stable use. Sold by Druggists at 50c and $1.00.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Relief in one minute, for all pains and weakness, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

LACTATED FOOD

150 Meals for $1.00

FOR INFANTS and INVALIDS

THE PHYSICIAN'S FAVORITE.

Possesses many Important Advantages over all other prepared Foods.

BABIES CRY FOR IT. INVALIDS RELISH IT.

Perfectly Nourishes a Baby with or without the addition of milk.

Three Sizes. 25c. 50c. $1.00.

A valuable pamphlet on "The Nutrition of Infants and Invalids," free.

It Saved my Child's Life.

"When my child was born, the doctor ordered one of the other Foods. She ate that until she nearly died. I had three doctors, who said the trouble was Indigestion, and ordered the food changed to Lactated Food. It saved my child's life, and I owe you many thanks for it. I regard your Food as invaluable, and superior to all other artificial food for babies.

MRS. A. J. BENFIELD, Boston, Mass.

15 Indiana Place.

It Has No Equal.

"We are using in our nursery (containing forty infants) your Lactated Food, and find it far superior to all other food which has been used during the past ten years that I have been visiting physician. The Sisters of Charity, who have charge of the institution, say it has no equal."

W. E. DE COURCY, M. D., St. Joseph's Foundling Asylum, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT ASK YOUR GROCER FOR COW-BRAND SODA OR SALERATUS AND TAKE NO OTHER.

DWIGHT'S SALERATUS

S. E. OLSON & CO.'S MAMMOTH WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOODS HOUSE,

213 AND 215 NICOLLET AVENUE, MINNEAPOLIS.

THE CHIEF BARGAIN HOUSE OF THE NORTHWEST.

Mail Orders receive our best attention. Shopping done through this department as advantageously as in person. Send for samples.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" slicker and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

HUDSON CLOTHIER.

The finest, largest and only thoroughly complete stock of Clothing for Men, Boys and Youths' wear in the Northwest. No trash. Good, honest goods, and at figures beyond competition. Send to us for anything you need in Clothing, Furnishings, or Hats or Caps, and you will be astounded. We came to do the Clothing business of the Northwest, are doing it, and always will.

SO DEAL WITH US.

Rules for self-measurement furnished on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HEAD AND SHOULDERS OVER ALL!

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MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial systems. Cure of mind wandering. Any book learned in one reading.

Classes of 1087 at Baltimore, 1005 at Detroit, 1500 at Philadelphia, 1113 at Washington, 1216 at Boston, large classes of Columbia law students, at Yale, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chautauqua, &c., &c. Endorsed by Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Judge Gibson, Dr. Brown, E. H. Cook, Prin. N. Y. State Normal College, &c. Taught by correspondence. Prospectus post free from Prof. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

BIG G

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

ST. PAUL SCHOOL FURNITURE CO., ST. PAUL, MINN.

School Furniture and School Supplies. Correspondence solicited from district officers, and those desiring an agency. Ask for Catalogue D.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly suar coated and easy to swallow.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

$200 PER MONTH made by agents selling the Acme Self-Heating Smoothing, Fluting & Polishing Iron. A. H. Classen & Co., Ann Arbor, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

GLEK—HARMLESS. Positive Cure for failing Manhood. Gives solid health. $1 bottle. by drug's. Glek Co., 33 N. State st, Chicago

CAMPAIGN MEDALS.—Cleveland & Thurman, Harrison & Morton; in Ajax Bronze, 3 different samples and agents' terms for 25c. The Schwaab Stamp & Seal Co., Milwaukee, Wis., and Chicago, Ill.

WESLEY NEILL,

GRAIN AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERchant, and wholesale dealer in Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Dried and Green Fruits, 310 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Boston, Mass.

THE LARGEST and Best Equipped in the World—100 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc. Tuition, $5 to $25; board and room with Steam Heat and Electric Light, $4.00 to $7.50 per week. Fall Term begins Sept. 13, 1888. For Illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, Director, Franklin Square, BOSTON, MASS.

CUSHING & DOWDALL, Real Estate and Loans.

Brokers in Billiard and Pool Goods. A number of Brunswick-Balke Co.'s Billiard and Pool Tables on hand; remodeled same as new; 50% off factory prices. ☞ Hotel 'Bus for sale.

No. 32 WASHINGTON AVENUE SOUTH, MINNEAPOLIS.

WELLS, &c.

Send for our catalogue, &c., on Well Boring and Coal Prospecting Machines, &c. LOOMIS & NYMAN. TIFFIN, OHIO.

SUMMER CLOTHING for Men and Boys sacrificed by the BIG BOSTON, Minneapolis. Men's Seersucker Coats and Vests, $1; Boys' Sailor Suits, Navy Blue, 80c; Shirt Waists, 15c; Straw Hats, 5c to $3.50; Mexican Hammocks, 12 foot, 75c; 15-foot, $1. Men's White Dress Shirts, Linen Bosom, 25c. Send an order for any kind of Clothing and get a bargain.

O The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP.

Is the best medicine for all diseases incident to children. It regulates the bowels; assists dentition; cures diarrhœa and dysentery in the worst forms; cures canker sore mouth; is a certain preventative of dyptheria; quiets and soothes all pain; invigorates the stomach and bowels; corrects all acidity, and gives energy and tone to the entire system; will cure griping in the bowels and wind colic. Do not fatigue yourself or child with sleepless nights, when it is within your reach to cure your child and save your own strength. Prepared only by the Emmert Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cts. Per Bottle.

SHED NO MORE TEARS from sore or inflamed Eyes; but weep for joy that you have found a sure cure for all Eye Ailments in Redding's RUSSIA SALVE

The most soothing and healing Ointment in the world. Established in 1806 and now used in thousands of families, for SORE EYES, SORE JOINTS, and INFLAMMATION OF ALL KINDS.

Price 25 Cents--Sold Everywhere

It will be to your advantage when writing advertisers to say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

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We carry an elegant stock and invite inspection. Call at our

Rooms on Seventh Street,

And we will be pleased to show you through the establishment.

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Facts About White Bronze!



It is cast from a refined non-corrosive metal.

It is not porous; has no fissures and will not absorb moisture.

It will not grow moss nor require cleaning.

Frost has no effect upon it.

Inscriptions are cast in raised letters, and will always remain legible.

More artistic designs can be produced than in other materials.

No monumental material has ever received such unqualified scientific endorsements.

CALL AND SEE MODEL.

LOSEY & DEAN, Agents.

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15 Sixth Street South.

C. H. PAINE & CO., Proprietors.

All kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS, FISH, BUTTER, Etc., always in stock and for sale at the very lowest prices. Try Paine's celebrated

Home Made Sausage,

The very best Sausage sold in this Market.

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CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Ou fits Made a Specialty

MONEY TO LOAN

Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business

Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets. **A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.**

Removed from Sleeper Block. Front Street.

If You Wish The Finest Article

For their respective purposes, use the following.

FRISBY'S MAY CREAM, for Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, and Roughness of the Skin."

MILES TAROLINE. As a Hair Tonic and Face Lotion it is unequalled.

SWINTON'S ENGLISH PRIMROSE TOOTH PASTE, is the best for cleansing the Teeth.

PERSIAN BOUQUET, is the finest of perfumes.

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS,

Keep All of the Above Named Goods.

Great SACRIFICE.

We are sellings out our

Lawns, Sateens, Laces, Embroideries, etc.,

AT COST

To Make Room for New Fall Goods.

H. ROSENBLATT.

MRS. M. H. PENNELL.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY PARLORS,

Over Johnson & Bain's Drug store, Corner of Seventh and Front Sts.

Having just returned from the East, where I procured the

Latest Styles in Millinery and Dressmaking,

The Ladies of Brainerd and vicinity will find it to their advantage to call on me before ordering their

SPRING AND SUMMER COSTUMES,

as I am now prepared to fill all orders on short notice and in the most fashionable styles.

BALL COSTUMES AND MOURNING OUTFITS A SPECIALTY.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County, Also Cass and Itasca.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the South at 8:40 p. m. Departs going West at 8:50 p. m.
No. 2 arrives from the West at 12:25 p. m. Departs going South at 12:35 a. m.

These are through trains between St. Paul and the Pacific coast. and stop only at principal stations between St. Paul and Pasco, and run daily.

No. 3 arrived from the South at 1:25 a. m. Departs going West at 1:45 a. m.
No. 4 arrives from the West at 1:45 a. m. Departs going South at 1:55 a. m.

These trains run daily between St. Paul and Jamestown, and haul through sleeper between St. Paul and Wahpeton, via. Wadena.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1:30 p. m. Departs going West at 2:00 p. m.
No. 6 arrives from the West at 8:30 a. m. Departs going South at 8:55 p. m.

These trains run daily through to the Pacific and haul emigrant sleepers.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 8:35 p. m., daily.
No. 8 departs for Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 8:35 a. m daily,

No. 18 freight goes south 6:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 20 " " east 9:30 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 22 " " " 10:00 p. m. daily.
No. 39 " " " 7:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.

These freight trains carry passengers who are provided with tickets, but may not be relied upon for regularity of movement, as they are liable to be cancelled without notice.

No. 17 freight arrives from South 7:10 p. m.
No. 19 " " east 7:00 p. m.
No. 21 " " " 4:25 a. m.
No. 30 " " " west 4:15 p. m.

Local News Notes.

Yesterday was pay day.

Rev. I. Bergstrom is at Deerwood today.

The Commercial hotel is being repainted.

John Hughes has bought the Ardmore hotel and restaurant.

The co-operative people have their meat market in running order.

Mr. Dewey, of the Duluth Daily Democrat, was in the city Monday.

The first Indians with blueberries for sale arrived in town this morning.

Farmers complain that the drought is seriously injuring the grain in this county.

Chas. Greeves and family left on Tuesday for Hillsboro, D. T., where they will spend the summer.

The first blueberries of the season have appeared in the market and are selling for fifteen cents per quart.

Charles DuBois and Miss Rosa Long, both of this city, were married at the M. E. parsonage on the 19th inst.

Mrs. Currie started for Livingston, M. T., where she will visit for some time with her daughter, Mrs. Angus Brown.

Miss Kitty Marks was quite seriously injured yesterday morning by being thrown from a wagon onto a corduroy road.

L. W. Burrell has a new advertisement in this issue. He has arisen, Phœnix like, from the fire and is ready for business.

C. F. Kindred has sold the stone which he had hauled to build the new block to the parties who are rebuilding the burned district.

Your last chance to get Boots and Shoes at one-half price at the grand closing of the St. Paul Fire Sale, Sleeper Block. Totton's old stand.

The grounds around the Episcopal church have been materially improved. Walks have been laid out and the trees and shrubbery trimmed up.

If you want anything in the sporting line call at I. U. White's 32 Laurel street. He has everything from a $75 shot gun to 15 cent dog whistle.

The Journal erroneously states that L. W. Burrell has built a new shop on Fourth street. Mr. Burrell is located in his new quarters on Laurel street.

C. E. Smith offers a suitable reward for the return of the guage to his generator which was taken the morning after the recent fire. Return the same to Smith's Empire Restaurant.

We understand that the Brainerd Boat club have purchased the steamer "Lotta Lee" from the owners and are bringing the boat to this city where she will be repaired and put in the water at Rice Lake for a pleasure boat.

Jack Osborn and B. W. Whitford will occupy the building on Sixth street now used as a meat market by J. K. Pearce. Mr. Osborn will use one side of it as a barber shop and Mr. Whitford will utilize the balance of the space with his tailoring establishment.

There will be a social in the Swedish Baptist church on Saturday evening, July 21, under the auspices of the Ladies Sewing circle. A number of articles, the product of their work, will be sold during the evening. A general good time is expected and the public are invited to participate.

About twent-five couples were in attendance at the dance given by the Brainerd Boat club, last evening. Under the inspiring musical strains of Messrs. Whitford and Contu these happy people enjoyed themselves until the morning dawned. A special train was run and private conveyance was furnished, all free ofcharge. Many of the visitors taking advantage of the occasion, enjoyed a pleasant boat ride upon the lake. Altogether it was a first class time.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of J. E. Walter, of this city, to Miss Evelyn J. Brown, of Detroit. the ceremony to take place at the residence of the bride's parents at the latter place on Saturday morning, July 21, at 7:30 o'clock. After the ceremony the couple will take the east bound passenger for Minneapolis and will pass their honeymoon at Minnetonka after which they will return to Brainerd. Mr. Walter is one of the popular and efficient train dispatchers of the Northern Pacific at this place.

Shot With a Winchester.

On Saturday last news was received here that a man named James Printy had been accidently shot through the stomach with a 44 Winchester rifle ball, about 54 miles north of Brainerd, on the Leech Lake road. On Saturday evening in company with five men the body arrived in the city and was taken to Losey & Dean's where the coroner viewed the remains and after hearing the details decided that an inquest was not necessary. From Michael Owens, a cousin of the unfortunate man, we learn the following facts in regard to the fatal accident:

Mr. Printy, whose home was in Darwin, Meeker county, had been up in the Leech Lake country since before July 4th, visiting with Mr. Owens, who was holding a claim in the indemnity belt. On this fatal day six gentlemen who were holding claims near by had assembled at J. P. Doherty's cabin where they were to get their mail, it being mail day. In the afternoon, immediately after dinner, Mr. Doherty and Mr. Printy were to go out to a place where a couple of deer had been seen and see if they could get one. Before they started another of the settlers asked Mr. Printy to shave him and he was in the act of doing so when he was accidently shot by J. P. Doherty, who was examining his Winchester, preparatory to the trip. Mr. Doherty was sitting in the door-way with his gun across his lap, and had the hammer raised but did not know it, when a lady who was staying at the camp came along and he got up to allow her to pass in and in doing so he must have touched the trigger. The wounded man fell to the floor but managed to get up without assistance and got into a chair. A messenger was dispatched to Curo's ranch for a team to bring him to Brainerd, but after coming ten miles with him the jar of the wagon so distressed him that it was impossible to proceed further and they stopped at a settler's cabin and he died at 11 o'clock that night. The deceased wae 39 years old and unmarried.

The young man who held the gun when it was discharged was almost crazed with grief over the accident. The remains were taken to Darwin Saturday evening for interment.

An Euthusiastic Meeting.

The republican club held a very interesting meeting at their club rooms in Sleeper block on Monday evening, it being the best attended of any meeting since the organization of the body. The object of the meeting was for the purpose of perfecting arrangements for the grand rally on Tuesday evening, the night that Senator Horr, will be in the city, and to complete arrangements for a maching club. A uniform consisting of a tunic, helmet and staff with torch and national colors was adopted and the committee instructed to order them by telegraph so that they would be here in time for the coming occasion. A committee consisting of W. A. Fleming, F. M. Cable, N.H.Ingersoll, A. J. Halstead, Justin Smith and the president and vice presidents of the club were appointed to meet Mr. Horr at the train and attend to entertaining him while in the city.

The committee on soliciting members for the marching club was appointed as follows: Robert Caughie, Sam Parker and D. W. Travis.

Committee on finance—F. G. Sundberg, Justin Smith and Robert Caughie.

Committee on general arrangements—F. M. Cable, D. W. Travis and J. E. Wilson.

The club will hold a meeting at their rooms in Sleeper block on Monday evening to elect officers for the marching club and close up all arrangements. Let every republican who can, attend this meeting.

Geo. Gray, a deliveryman for H. J. Spencer & Co., was arrested on complaint of Watchman McDonald for trotting over the Mississippi wagon bridge on Monday, and the case came up before the court Tuesday morning. Mr. McDonald was not quite certain as to whether the offence was committed on Monday or Tuesday while Arthur Miller, who was with Mr. McDonald and saw Gray drive the horse on a trot 74 paces, thought it was Tuesday. Mr. Gray did not deny but that he had trotted on the bridge but swore positively that he committed no offence of the kind on Tuesday. A fine of $5 was imposed by the court which the gentleman refused to pay and he was committed to the jail for seven days. Later in the day, however, he paid the fine.

The Programme.

The following is the programme for the entertainment at the opera house this evening:

Selection by the band.
The Peake Family.
Highland Schottisch, by two Scotch lassies.
Duet, by Mr. and Mrs. Nutting.
Piano solo, by Mlle. Clinton.
Jig, by Casey Mac.
Song and chorus, minstrels.
Selection by the band.
Song and chorus, minstrels.
"Somebody's Mother," by Somebody's daughter.
Cornet solo, by Prof Dresskell.
Instrumental music, Troubadours,
Song, invisibal chorus.

Rifle Club Score.

The score of the Brainerd rifle club at its regular Monday shoot was as follows:

Sundberg	60
Bain	59
Hemstead	57
Dresskell	56
White	53
Day	52
Greer	49

A Card.

GULL RIVER, July 14, 1888.

To the Editor of the DISPATCH:

We take pleasure in extending our thanks to the local officials of the N. P. Railroad and the Mayor and Firemen of Brainerd for their hearty exertions in the suppression of the late fire at this place.

GULL RIVER LUMBER CO.

For nice crockery and glassware try D. M. Clark & Co. Their shelves are loaded down with new styles of goods.

The Prohibition Convention.

A prohibition county convention was called for Crow Wing county at the opera house on Tuesday afternoon but as the attendance was light the business was deferred until after the rally which had been advertised for the evening. Quite a large audience essembled to hear Dr. Satterlee, of Minneapolis, speak. Rev. J. Bergstrom called the meeting to order and after stating the object of the meeting, called upon Rev. Mr. Lawrence who opened the exercises with prayer. The speaker of the evening was then introduced who, after stating that he had been working in the temperance cause for twenty-five years, he had never received a more cordial reception than had been tendered him by the hospitable people of Brainerd. In many places, for instance Red Wing where he went to deliver a lecture, they were unable to even provide a hall for a prohibition meeting and when he suggested that he would speak in the public park the mayor said they would trample down the grass, and he was even denied that privilege. While Brainerd was a whisky city there was enterprise enough to furnish the finest building in the city and get the band out in order to help enthuse, and he was glad of it. From this point Mr. Satterlee turned his attention to what he termned the "live issue of the day," the prohibition platform, from the present political standpoint and proceeded to show how the republicans were in a great measure to blame for the state of things. While Mr. Satterlee gave the democratic party a slight touching up he seemed very much attached to President Cleveland and the present administration and if he had been advertised for a democratic speech his remarks would not have been amiss. The gentleman is a very pleasant speaker and seems to be in earnest in his work.

After the speeches were over all parties who were in sympathy with the move and would work with them were requested to remain and take part in the election of delegates to the state and district conventions, the following being the result of the election:

To the state convention to be held July 24: Felix Graham, Rev. I. Bergstrom, Rev. J. A. Rowell, P. G. Fogelstrom and Mrs. C. J. Veon, all of Brainerd.

Rev. H. O. Lawrence was elected a delegate to the congressioca district convention hled in Fergus Falls on Wednesday. A county central committee was elected as follows:

Rev. I. Bergstrom, chairmrn; P. G. Fogelstrom, Felix Grahan, John Shurlund, Mrs. C. J. Veon, all of Brainerd, and Rev. O. R. Jenks, of Fort Ripley.

Mr. Satterlee recommended calling a county convention at the proper time to nominate a county ticket.

The Council Doings.

The regular meeting of the city council was held on Monday evening with all members present except Aldermen Camp and Spencer. The city clerk's report showing collections for June to be $535.95 was read, and on motion was accepted. The following bills were allowed:

S. H. Relf, establishing corners and cleaning and flushing sewers	$73 60
Chas. Kinkili, hauling hose	2 00
J Sullivan, hauling poles	4 00
Tribune, printing proceedings,	35 38
A. F. Leopold, fire telephone and freight	9 20
A Lessard, hauling hose	3 00
Chas. Winterstein, watching at fire	2 00
D. W. Travis, three days on equalization board	9 00
H. Wilmot, watching at fire	2 00
Berne Mahlum, putting up fire telephone	44 20
A. W. Miller, hauling hose	2 00
W. S. Nott & Co., firemen's equipments	211 50

Bill of Koop Bros. for pails furnished at late fire was referred to the committee.

The purchasing committee was instructed to procure a new bell for the first ward hose house, the one now in use to be removed to the fourth ward.

A petition was read calling for the opening of east Oak street, and Ald. Keough and Graham moved to appropriate $200 to be expended under the supervision of G. W. Holland and Leon E. Lum for that purpose. The motion was carried by the following vote: Ayes—Graham, Keough, Cooley and Mr. President. Nays—Atkinson and Searles.

The petition to extend the water main from Kindred street to Forsyth street, having been reported favorably was granted, and the main ordered extended.

The purchasing committee was ordered to procure rubber coats for Hose Co. No. 3, of East Brainerd.

J. J. Frost's liquor bond with I. U. White and J. E. Wilson as sureties, was read and approved. After the transaction of other minor matters the council adjourned.

Judge Slick of Chicago and Judge Nind of Fort Wayne, Ind., were taking testimony in an important railroad case before Judge Fleming today.

Mrs. Susie Volkman received notice last week from the department, that she had been granted a pension. Her husband was a soldier in the regular army and died at St. Louis. The claim was secured through the agency of Judge Fleming.

If you are desirous of obtaining silverware at a greatly reduced price now is the golden opportunity. F G. Sundburg has marked all hollow ware goods that were handled during the fire, in order to move them, way down below cost. These goods are not damaged but will be sold at astonishingly low prices. Call in and ask to see the articles. Remember the location, Sixth street, Bank block

Wanted

To exchange city lots for a light driving team or a lot for a good family horse.

G. S. FERNALD,
2w Room 1 Sleeper block.

Life, accident, fire and live stock insurance. A. P. Riggs, Bank Block.

East Brainerd Correspondence.

Wm. Brockway, the genial clerk, and son of W. S. Brockway, has been spending a few days' vacation at his sisters, Mrs. E. A. Simmons, of Minneapolis.

"Tony" Ahlgrin, who received quite a severe injury to his hand a few weeks ago, is able to be at work again.

Howard Baker, who has been rusticating in Livingstone, Montana, for a few months past, is again at work at his old place in Hawkins Bros.' meat market. We are glad to see Howard with us once more.

The political life of East Brainerd, except for "Paddy" Hawkins, who, it is said, will take the stump this fall for free trade and Cleveland, is pretty quiet.

Dan. Caffrey's new house presents quite a home like appearance since the veneering was begun. Dan. thinks of taking a trip to Michigan. Will it be a—well, visiting tour?

On account of the order issued by the N. P. Company prohibiting minors from being firemen, quite a number of our young men are laying idle, or have gone to work in different shops. Among those who have just past the age of 21, was Henry Ludwig, whose birthday occurred last Friday. We trust Henry will be able to obtain his old situation again.

Eugene Daniels, formerly engineer on the A. T. & S. F. R. R., and son-in-law of W. S. Brockway, arrived here Thursday. We understand he will go into the grocery business as a partner of Mr. Brockway.

Building is Brisk.

Notwithstanding the late unpleasantness building in all parts of the city is brisk and the clash and clang of the hammer and saw is heard from early morning till late at night. A party at a distance to have read the other city papers last week would have imagined that not another nail would be driven in Brainerd for a twelve month at least, and that the buildings standing would be torn down. Such is not the case, notwithstanding the fact that it is probably unfortunate to building interests that the trouble could not have been avoided. The burned district is being rapidly rebuilt, and a handsome block of brick buildings will grace that part of the city as soon as they can be completed.

J. M. Gray's new building on the corner of Fifth and Laurel street is about completed, and he is already doing business in it.

The new livery stable, which by the way will be built in metropolitan style, has been raised and the brick is being laid.

Jerome Kelleher, since our last issue, has the basement of his new building on Front street nearly completed.

Excavations are being made for Bubar's new hotel and J. M. Gray's, both to be three story.

Dan. Caffrey's new brick residence in East Brainerd is nearing completion and will be a handsome structure.

Wm. Percy is building a large brick dwelling on Ninth street north, and will have as fine a house as there is in the city when it is completed.

The plans for W. A. Fleming's new residence on Fifth street north arrived on Tuesday, and the carpenters are busy at work on the structure.

Many other new buildings in various parts of the city are going up.

A FIRST-RATE VARIETY SHOW.

Sleeper Opera House, Saturday Evening, July 21st.

The Portland Oregonian has the following to say of Reilly & Wood's troupe which will appear at the Sleeper opera house to-morrow (Saturday) evening:

There is perhaps no class of public entertainment which affords a greater amount of all around amusement than a first-class variety performance. Such an entertainment is seldom seen outside of large cities. Tony Pastor's variety company, of New York City, is no doubt the best of its class in the country, but the nearest approach to it, and in some respects superior, is the aggregation of variety talent with which Reilly & Wood opened at the New Park theater last evening. It is by all odds the finest entertainment of its kind that Portland has ever seen, and richly deserves the success it has achieved. The entertainment opened with a very amusing act in cork by Tierney and Wayne, consisting of grotesque and very comical acrobatic feats, followed by Miss Adell Wilson in most difficult and graceful feats of balancing and gyrations on the revolving globe. Then came Pitrot, the inimitable mimic, in his wonderful imitations of prominent men. His facial expression is simply marvelous, and by the aid of wigs he gave imitations of Darwin, Gambetta, Napoleon, Bismarck, Grant, Hugo and other celebrated characters in such a style as to elicit the most enthusiastic applause. Mile. Forgardus with her trained pigeons, was exceedingly clever. Pat. Reilly did a very neat piece of Irish character acting, and concluded his act by drawing before the audience a la Nass, a crayon sketch of the raft scene from "The World," which was done with almost lightning-like rapidity, and a most artistic manner. The Roman gladiators made a fine appearance and their tableaux were marvels of grace and artistic grouping. Miss Florence Miller gave a pleasing song and dance. Howard, Russell, Seeley and Tolbert, justly styled the "Emperors of Music," exhibited their splendid proficiency on musical instruments in a most amusing and entertaining act. Howard makes one of the best negro character actors we have ever seen. La Rue Grove, the champion drum-major of the world, did some exceedingly fine work in the manipulation of his baton, and the Nelson family, in their wonderful acrobatic feats, simply delighted the audience. They are without doubt the finest tumblers and all around athletic artists on the road. The entertainment concludes with a most laughable sketch, in which Pat Reilly does a remarkably clever bit of Irish characterization. The company will play here the entire week.

Prices of admission 25, 50 and 75 cents.

If you are fixing up your house this spring try Diamond Wall Finish, for sale at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

A. P. Riggs is agent for the United States accident insurance company.

D. M. Clark & Co. carry the most complete line of crockery, hardware, lamps, nails, and everything pertaining to the business in the city. See them before buying, as you will save money by so doing.

Remember that Wednesday morning is baby's day at Robinson's

Brainerd beats the world for babies, and D. M. Clark & Co., beat the world on the baby carriages. An elegant line in all styles and prices just received. We can suit the most fastidious.

Don't Wait to be Asked.

A. E. Veon desires the DISPATCH to request all parties kowing themselves to be indebted to him to call and settle bills without waiting to be called on for th amount.

Now is Your Chance.

I have for sale six lots north of the railroad and four south. Will sell on long time, no payment down, to parties who will build. LEON E. LUM.

Boat Found,

Near Howes boom. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying charges.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it.

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Excursion Rates to Detroit Lake and Perham.

The Northern Pacific Railroad have placed on sale excursion tickets to Detroit and Perham at very low rates. Tickets will be sold on Saturdays, good to return on Mondays, at one half regular rates for round trip. Tickets good thirty days for round trip will also be sold daily at one and one-fifth regular rates. For full information call on your local agent.

May 18—10t.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by Sold by Johnson & Bain.

For special bargins in real estate see A. P. Riggs, No 11, Bank block. Houses for rent—more houses desired on list—for rent.

Life, accident, fire and live stock insurance. A. P. Riggs, Bank block.

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents.

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

C. B. Sleeper has 200 residence and 50 business lots, centrally located, for sale cheap for cash or on time contracts. If you buy of him, you pay no commission. Call on

C. B. SLEEPER,
or J. L. SMITH,
Sleeper Block.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Boots and Shoes at one-half price at the closing of the St. Paul Fire Sale. Remember we close August 18th. Sleeper Block.

Splendid Boating.

The Gilbert Lake summer resort is now ready for business. Nice boats and splendid boating. Ferry at the north end of Seventh street.

HOLMES & SNOW,
Proprietors.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

O. H. HAVILL,

REAL Estate AND LoanBroker

Improved and unimproved property for sale in all parts of the city.

Money to loan on real estate on chattle security. Mortgages bought, etc.

GRAND OPENING

OF

STRAW HATS

For Men, Boys and Girls.

The Largest Line and Lowest Prices in the City, at

DAY & MEACHER'S.

Just Arrived at the Big 9

Old Ladies' Soft Shoes and Slippers, Seamless Wigwams, the best in the forest. Ladies Kid Button Boots, flexible sole. Only $2 per pair.

Boys' Goat Oxford Ties and Gents' soft Sole Empress ties Cheap at

R. F. WALTERS,

The only PRACTICAL Shoe Man in the City.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

1882. 1888.

REAL ESTATE,

Loan and Collecting Agency.

Fire Insurance a Specialty.

Real Estate bought and sold. Houses, Lots and Farm property for sale on Easy Terms. Rents collected for non-residents. Taxes paid. Investments made and interest guaranteed.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

J. L. SMITH,

Brainerd, Minn. Room 2, Sleeper Block.

Professional Cards.

A. E. VEON,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND PENSION ATTORNEY,
No. 19, 5th Street.
Will attend to any business in either line.

L. M. ROBERTS,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley Block, Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

DR. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block.
BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

R. S. WHITELY,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 11, Bank Block,
BRAINERD..... ..... MINN.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - Sleeper Block

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

Bargains in Real Estate

A. P. RIGGS,

Room 11, Bank Block.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.



C. B. SLEEPER'S

Real Estate Circular!

Look Here!

In view of the certain raise in real estate the coming summer, now is the time to invest. For the next sixty days I will sell any of the following real estate on terms to suit purchasers:

Four business lots, corner Front and Broadway. The best bargain in Brainerd.

One lot adjoining Opera house, Broadway.

Four lots on Front street.

Three lots rear of Opera ho street, desirable residence prope

Three cottages, rear of Oper cheap.

Seventy-five lots, Sleeper's lots from $50 to $100—50x150 lots in Brainerd.

Seventy-five lots in Sleeper dition—7th and 8th streets.

Sleeper Block, one or three brick on favorable terms.

This property will double in within six months, and if any of sires a business location, or resid lot, here is your chance.

All residence lots will be sold on installment plan, so that laboring and mechanics can secure a home more advantageous terms than ever fore in the history of Brainerd.

For further particulars inquire of C. B. SLEEPER OR J. L. SMITH.

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 7, NUMBER 33. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY. JULY 13, 1888. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

Everything New and Fresh!

Staple & Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed.

H. McGINN, Prop'r.

No. 15, South Sixth Street.

Our goods are all new and fresh and will bear a close inspection. Give us a call and see for yourseves.

Free Delivery to all Parts of the City.

HAVE YOU NOTICED

The New Goods at

Dresskell & Shedd's

JEWELRY STORE.

They have added to their large stock a great variety of unique and artistic Silverware at LOW FIGURES, just the thing for Birthday Presents. Some of the prettiest 3 piece Tea Setts in Silver Repasse and Oxidized finish. Napkin Rings 25c. up to Solid Silver. Jewelry of all descriptions, new and pretty designs. Gold and Silver Watches of every pattern. Solid 18 carat gold rings set with Diamonds, Opal, Pearl, Turquoise, Emerald, Ruby, Garnet, Tiger Eye, Moonstone, Aquamarine, Etc., in any variety, style and combinatian. They take pleasure in showing goods, and we would add that anyone looking for presents will find just what they want at the store of these enterprising gentlemen.

EMPIRE

RESTAURANT AND HOTEL.

Corner Fifth and Front Streets.

C. E. SMITH, Proprietor.

I board at Smith's Empire Hotel

And Resauran.



You see by my looks that I am sleek and fat. A word to the wise is sufficient. You can get a square meal, a good lunch, a downy bed or anything to make you comfortable.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

THE DRUG STORE,

36 FRONT STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand a full and complete line of

Pure Drugs,

Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to. Physician's Prescriptions Compounded with care. Night Bell promptly responded to.

N. McFADDEN, Prop.

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

COR. LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

BRADBURY & PEABODY, Prop'rs.

We Aim to Keep a First-lass Stockof

Choice Family Groceries,

And to please our customers in all matters. Our stock is always replete with the best the market affords. Free delivery.

A Large and Select Stock of FLOUR and FEED on Hand.

Fire! Fire!

F. G. SUNDBERG,

THE JEWELER,

Will be found at his new store on 6th street south, first door from Front in the Bank building. Don't forget the place,

Sixth Street South, in Rear of First National Bank.

F. G. SUNDBERG, The Jeweler.

I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND, 82 LAUREL STREET.

Our Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

LEVI P. MORTON.

THE prohibitionists will rally in Brainerd next Tuesday.

BARNUM, in all his glory will be in Brainerd on August 16th.

THE two-line calbire editor of the Little Falls Democrat is endeavoring to work up a facetious record.

LET every republican whether a member of the club or not, turn out to the club rooms Monday evening.

THE New York Independent, a heretofore Cleveland paper has come out squarely for Harrison and Morton.

THE New Hampshire free trade papers are after Chandler's scalp because he dares to inquire into the democratic majority in Louisiana.

THE Irish World is a strong advocate of Harrison. The British lion roars for Cleveland's election and the Irish-Americans know what that means.

BRO. DEWEY, who jumped up onto the independent perch, has jumped off into the democratic fold and will run a Cleveland organ at Duluth.

Now that it has been shown that Gen. Harrison not only voted for, but also helped to draft the Chinese bill, what are the Democrats to do for a substitute for the pig-tail for us Republicans.

THE North Dakota Farmer has been merged into the Northwestern Agriculturist of Minneapolis. The publication is one of the neatest and best that reaches our exchange table and should be in the hands of every farmer.

THE Journal lays great stress on the fact that the Alexandria Post is now democratic. A couple of democratic gentlement have purchased this outfit and it would be singular if they were to continue it as a republican organ. It is not a case of "flop," Bro. Stiv-ers.

A SHROPSHIRE, England, sheep gave birth this spring to six lambs. Under such circumstances can any one wonder why the respectable American wool growers should need protection? No American sheep can compete with that record.

IT is not to be supposed that the Journal will be able to predjudice the working men of Brainerd against the republican nominees for president and vice-president. They are too intelligent a class of people to be gulled by free-trade argument or campaign slander.

THE man that lies for the Pioneer Press at $5 a column, says that the Daily News refused to continue on account of the action of the council in looking into the electric light franchise. The News "refused to continue" because it was bankrupt and could not get out another issue.

THE records show that Gen. Harrison voted against the first Chinese bill because it was, as he and others claimed,in violation of our treaty with China. It was so conceded and another bill, which Mr. Harrison helped to draft, was afterwards passed receiving not only the vote, but the hearty support of Gen. Harrison. Thus is the first great campaign lie nailed. Vale pig-tail.

SENATOR HORR, of Michigan. will speak in the opera house, Brainerd, on the evening of July 24th. The gentlemen is an orator of considerable note as was shown by the enthusiasm which he received at the Chicago convention when he was working for Michigan's favorite son. He is now just as enthusiastic ly at work for Harrison helping to raise the tide in the stream that will float the gallant statesmen into the white house next November. More particulars will be given in a later issue.

THE Journal appears to be worried because certain attorneys, friends of Judge Sleeper, are using letter sheets with the lawyer's call and the Judge's reply printed thereon. Any friendly act done or word said in his favor the Journal would feel aggrieved over, of course. If Bro. Stivers will go to Aitkin he will see hung up in many windows large bills with certain printed matter, like play bills—"VOTE FOR GEO. W. HOLLAND FOR JUDGE." And it is thus the Journal man's candidate is posing as a judicial star.

REPORTS to the St. Paul dalies from St. Cloud state that on Sunday last representatives of the brotherhood of engineers, firemen, brakemen and switchmen's unions, 600 in number, met there and discussed the advisability of federating the four branches of railroaders. It was agreed that there should be a permanent organization perfected, and the meeting adjourned to meet at Minneapolis the latter part of the month. Addresses were made at today's gathering by Massrs. Mayo, Shore, Clarke, Green, Holl, Alexander and Sweeney, and great enthusiasm was manifested by those present.

Brainerd sore heads are pounding away at J. C. Flynn.—Little Falls Democrat.

The Democrat will have its hands full if it endeavors to take care of its own without trying to regulate the outlying districts. Don't worry about the Brainerd sore heads, Mr. Democrat.

Generous to a Fault.

The board of trade at its regular monthly meeting on Monday evening passed a resolution appropriating $500 of the funds of that body for the purpose of testing the legality of the electric light franchise, or, as it was put at the meeting, to pay an attorney for an opinion on the subject. This action of the board of trade, while it is in itself harmless, places that body in an antagonistic position or light toward the city council, at least the members of that body so understand it—and in the opinion of numerous members of the board who were absent and several of the most active who were present the board did a very injudicious thing. The Central Trust Company, to whom the electric light franchise was assigned, will undoubtedly sift the matter to the bottom and have it decided without any help from the Brainerd board of trade, they are abundantly able; and while it may be gratifying to Mr. Kindred to know that the board, or the members present Monday evening, are willing to bankrupt that body in order to help pay an attorney to decide the matter we hardly think the game is worth the ammunition wasted. The body referred to are not in a position to pay out this sum of money for a thing that is bound to be consumated without their aid and probably without their advice being asked. The gentleman who voted to pay this money out no doubt acted in good faith but their judgement was at fault. If the motive advanced for so doing was simply to show to interested parties that they had their cause at heart and were with them there were other methods that might have been employed in a more satisfactory manner to the board and with probably just as good results. There is no doubt but that this question as to the legality or illegality of the franchise must come up sooner or later and the opinion prevails among a good many that now is the accepted time, while others seem to think that a year or two later would be the better time to inquire into it, after we have assumed metropolitan proportions. The exagerated reports sent out to the daily press of St. Paul and Minneapolis from this city will have more serious effect than would otherwise have resulted.

THE Democats are a cowardly set and dare not meet squarely the issue which they themselves have issued and are now claiming that their tariff policy does not mean free trade but only tax reduction. They struck out boldly for free trade, but finding that they have made a sad mistake they,are now trying to retreat from their position. This they will not be allowed to do. The Republicans will hold them to the issue raised, and force the people to say whether we shall have protection or free trade. We don't wonder that the Democrats are sick, sorry and sore. But it is their own doing, Cleveland's message, the Mills bill, the platform of 1884 which declares "for revenue, for tariff only," reaffirmed by the St. Louis platform, settles beyond dispute the position of the party, and in denying that they aim at free trade they are simply trying to avert a stampede of wage-earners from their ranks to the Republican standard of protection. Their utterences are governed wholly by policy and are disingenuous. They are trying to evade and dodge the issue. Not so, however, such men as Henry George and the English press. Mr. George truly says that "if Mr. Cleveland is elected, protection will have received its death blow." The London Star, reflecting the sentiment of England, pithily insists that "Mr. Cleveland's ideas go a long way toward free trade." And they tell the whole story. Nothing would suit England better than to have our markets thrown wide open to English manufacturers, and the workingman who craves the privilege of earning pauper wages will help to do this and will support the Democratic party. Those who desire steady employment, fair remuneration, American comforts and happy homes will stand by Harrison, Morton and protection. The Republicans have no quarrel with Great Britain, and desires none. But they do feel that this election should not be decided by Englishmen for England, but by Americans for America and her interests. We maintain that the Democratic policy is such as England approves, and that its adoption would benefit England's workshops and wage-earners, to the utter ruin of our own factories and our own laborers.

Items from the Motley Register.

Albert Mesering has removed to Brainerd.

Mrs. L. J. Cale and others of Brainerd, celebrated at Motley.

We are told that Tim Foley will move from Brainerd to Motley and occupy rooms over Alf. Wilson's store.

Leslie Jack, saw filer in Morrison's mill, went to Brainerd Tuesday evento bid good bye to his sister, Mrs. W. A. Marston, who started that night for Tacoma, Washington Territory.

Frank Beardsley was at Brainerd the first of the week to report his assessment in western Cass county. He returned Wednesday. He says he is almost mad at himself for not going into the Little Swan country for a claim.

As We Predicted.

A dispatch from Duluth to the St. Paul papers on Monday says "that the machinery and presses for Duluth's new Democratic daily arrived this morning and publication will be commenced next week. A. Dewey will be at the helm, and the unterrified Democratic office holders are putting up the boodle."

Those Injunction Cases.

The several injunction cases against settlers on indemnity lands were argued before Judge Sleeper at chambers, on Monday, the 9th inst. Briefs are to be filed, and decision will be reached in about ten days.

Whatever Judge Sleeper's decision may be, it will not be final, as an appeal will be taken, in all probability, by the plaintiff or defendants.

It may be favorable to the settlers so far as these cases are concerned, and it may possibly be the other way. In any result that may be reached, litigants should understand that the law applicable to the cases, will be justly considered, and a proper determination arrived at. We can not see why settlers on these lands should not desire to have these matters adjusted, so that they will know just what their rights are, and as these proceedings are iniatory and tend in that direction, we cannot understand why the opposition to Judge Sleeper should be able to make political capital, by anticipating a decision not yet rendered. We assure the settlers that their rights will be respected and fairly considered, notwithstanding the slur of the St. Cloud Times article so largely distributed in Hubbard and other counties, with the sole view of prejudicing the people of the district. Does this character of misrepresentation prove that Mr. Holland, who instigated it, is any better than he was before the Times article was published?

A Freak of the Friar's.

Protection is undoubtedly worth something, but it is not worth one-quarter of what it costs. For instance take an article upon which the tariff is one dollar. The importer pays the dollar, and adds twenty cents for his profit on the money. It therefore costs the wholesaler $1.20, and he adds one-fifth, or twenty-four cents, for his profit, which makes $1.44 altogether. Then the retailer adds one-fourth, or thirty-six cents for his profit, making the cost $1.80 to the consumer.—Brainerd Journal.

The importer does no such a thing. Every dollar he pays out for duties is charged to current expense account, just the same as our merchants charge money paid out for freight to his expense account. Who ever heard of a merchant adding freight to the cost of an article and charge a profit on it? It is all nonesense—one of the friars vagaries.

They All Admit It.

Of Mr. Harrison personally it is well to say that he is clean handed and in every way a man of ability and good standing. The campaign will turn on issues rather than on men.—New York Herald (Dem.)

Harrison's capacity cannot be denied; his public accord is free from reproach; he is a prominent citizen of a doubtful state, and had the support of its delegates almost unanimously. He has always been a practical civil service reformer, and an extreme protectionist.—New York World (Dem.)

He is the grandson of a soldier-statesman and president; he is a soldier-statesman himself and he is a man against whose character, either as a citizen, soldier or statesman, the tongue of scandal cannot wag. It is only just to say that General Harrison is a clean, creditable presidential candidate, and his nom ination invites the country to turn from the fiendish jackals of low grade politics to soberly consider and decide the grave national issues which are to be decided by the American people in November next.—Philadelphia Times (Dem.)

The nominee belongs to a line of public men which has extended through four generations. His great grandfather was a signer of the Declaration of Inde pendence; his grandfather was president of the United States; his father was a member of the popular branch of congress; he himself has been in the United States senate. No one of these was a brilliant man. Probably the latest of the line is the strongest intellectually. Benjamin Harrison has proved himself to be a well equipped and capable lawyer, a soldier who stood well in the service of his country on the field of battle, and a politician of good fighting quality. In the service of his party in his state he was a decided success. It is no small thing in a state so carefully contested as Indiana has been, to be given the acknowledged lead of the Republican forces. This was readily accorded to Mr. Harrison. He a pure man; he is more than sound on the party tenets; he has ability beyond men who have been republican nominees for the presidency.—Boston Herald (Mug.)

Among the Possible.

The Aitkin Age sizes up the 46th legislative ticket as follows:

Among those who are mentioned as possible candidates for the nomination of representative from this, the 46th legislative district are Hon. D. J. Knox, of Aitkin; Dr. Bigger, of West Brainerd; Maj. Ruffee, of Gull River, and H. C. Kimball, of Duluth. It will be an impossibility of the last named man to secure the nomination or election. Major Ruffee will not be a candidate. Dr. Bigger will not enter the race at all, and that leaves our Daniel J. Knox to fill the place.

Chairman Hoge, of the grieveance committee of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and Chairman Murphy, occupying the same position in the B. of L. E., were arrested in Chicago last Tuesday, charged with conspiracy in sending out circulars to brotherhood men to hire out to the C. B. & Q. road for the purpose of disabling engines. The two men were placed under bonds of $15,000 each. The justice at first fixed the bail at $1,000, but at the dictation of the company's officers he raised it to $15,000.

Prohibition Convention.

Dr. W. W. Satterlee, the well know temperance worker, will be in Brainerd next Tuesday afternoon and evening, July 17. A mass county convention of prohibitionists will meet at the opera house at 3 o'clock p. m., on that date, and will be addressed by Mr. Satterlee. The convention is called to elect delegates to the state convention and transact any other business which may properly come up at that time.

At 8 o'clock p. m., on that date a grand prohibition rally will take place at the opera house. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. Mr. Satterlee will also address this meeting and music will be furnished by the Brainerd City band.

Attention Republicans!

There will be a meeting of the Republican club, at the club rooms in Sleeper block on Monday, July 16, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of organizing a uniformed marching club. At the meeting also arrangements will be made for a mass meeting in this city on the 24th inst. to be addressed by Hon. Roswell G. Horr, of Michigan. Every Republican in Crow Wing county, whether a member of the club or not, are earnestly requested to attend the meeting of the club next Monday evening.

C. L. SPAULDING, Pres.

A. J. HALSTEAD, Sec.

One by One.

Hon. William E. Moses, a prominent merchant of Northfield, Minnesota, and heretofore a leader of the Democratic hosts of the Third district in that section, last Saturday evening resigned his position of chairman of the Democratic City committee. He gave his reasons that he could not support Cleveland and Thurman and their platform in the coming contest.

G. L. Richmond, a member of the Democratic State Central committee, af Colorado, announces his loathing for the leading policy of Cleveland and withdraws from the free trade party.

Walter Broadhead, proprietor of extensive alapaca works in Jamestown, N. Y., having been reported as a convert to free trade notions, emphatically denies it, and cites a fine array of facts, observed while he was abroad, as reasons for being more of a protectionist than ever. He will work and vote for Harrison and protection.

JUDGE SLEEPER is a gentleman well versed in the ethices of the law and makes a most excellent judge. He stands today the choice of the bar and people of his district against a man who represents nothing, but the politician, and who has not the sense or common decency to know that the high office of district Judge should be kept out of partisan politics. His opponent will get a little free advertising for his pains in opposing Judge Sleeper for re-election and that is all. The people of the district know Judge Sleeper's qualifications for the office, and will, no doubt, see that he will be elected as he is a just and upright officer.—St. Paul Voice.

Protection vs. Free Trade.

The free trade message of the president has already had a distubing influence on trade. The threat to place our manufacturing industries on a level with those of Europe is a serious one to men who have all their means and, perhaps, credit their credit invested in such an enterprises. The good that will come of this campaign may prove a compensation for the present disturbance. If the country speaks in prositive terms for protection the issue will not be made again while the present political leaders are on the stage of action. The free trade idea can never be presented under more favorable conditions. The whole force of the administration is directed to sustain this one issue. The south is making its last fight for supremacy on sectional lines. If beaten in November it will accept the policy that has made the North so prosperous, and in a short time it will be glad that it was beaten. But these periods of distrust should not be allowed to occur to often. When the president threw his free trade message at congress and thus raised the question whether protected industries were to continue to receive protection, he assumed a greater responsibility than he was probably aware of. He aimed a blow at the capital invested in these enterprises and at the wages of workingmen employed in them. The message was in the interest of New York importers, whose business would be affected if American manufacturers should supply the goods now imported from Europe. The New York importers have a right to look out for themselves, but it does not follow that the people shall elect a president who excepts their views. The issue, as drawn, is between the school of political economy, which teaches the value of diversified industries, and one which invites everybody to engage in the occupation for which nature has adapted their especial locality.—New York World.

GEN. HARRISON is a teetotaler; he neither drinks liquor himself nor offers it to others, and does not permit it to be used on his table nor kept in his house.—Chicago News.

—The population of London now exceeds every other city, ancient or modern, in the world. New York and all its adjacent cities combined are not equal to two-thirds of it. Scotland, Switzerland, and the Australian colonies each contains fewer souls, while Norway, Servia, Greece and Denmark have scarcely half as many. Yet at the beginning of the present century the population of all London did not reach one million.

—The electric bell system has been developed to such a fine point in New York hotels that by moving a pointer upon a dial and then pressing the bell the guest can indicate to the office his desire for his bill, coupe, a carriage, writing materials, chambermaid, messenger, boots, water, porter, fireman, ice-water or hall-boy. At one hotel the dial is divided into three sections; one for catables, one for drinkables and a third for ordinary hotel service —*N. Y. Tribune.*

"SIMPSON'S DARTER."

Her Meeting With an Old Friend on a Railroad Train.

A gentleman traveling from Buffalo to New York City tells the story:

At Albany, two ladies, dressed in the extreme of fashion, entered the car. Their manners indicated great affectation and consequent shallowness.

The only unoccupied seat in the car was directly behind a quiet-looking lady, evidently from the country. Her dress was of calico, her bonnet of plain straw, and her gloves were of cotton. She could not, however, have looked neater, and she had a good, honest face.

As the fashionable ladies adjusted their draperies in the unoccupied seat, one of them said to the other:

"Don't you think it too bad that there are such poor accommodations on railway trains now?"

"How—in what way?" asked her companion.

"Why, here we are crowded up with all classes of people, some of them so common. Look at that person in front of us."

"Horrid, isn't she?"

"Perfectly dreadful!"

"Looks like a common laborer."

"How annoying to have to come in contact with such people!"

"Belongs to some ordinary family. If one could only exclude one's self from such persons when traveling even short distances! I suppose it's horrid in me to say it, but I have all my life had such a repugnance to common laboring people.

The lady in the calico dress must have heard a part of this conversation, but her face was perfectly composed.

At that moment an elderly man in the home-spun and home-made garments of a farmer came down the aisle. He stopped before the ladies of fashion, closely scrutinized the features of the one having "such a repugnance to common people," and, just as the train stopped at the station, cried out loud enough to be heard by every person in the car:

"Lookee hyar, hain't you old Bill Simpson's darter? But I know you 'thout askin'. How de do, anyhow? You don't change a speck. Got the same nose you had when you wor a little gal o' twelve or fifteen years, trottin' b'arfoot round my old farm in Podunk County. Yer mind how I youst to give yer two bits a day an' your dinner for helpin' my young uns dig taters? Ho! ho! ho!"

The young lady had dropped her beaded veil and was nervously biting at her fan, but the old farmer went on heedlessly:

"They's been mighty changes sence then. Your pap went out to Colorady and made a big fortin' thar, an' I hear you live in great style. But Bill Simpson ain't the man to forgit old fren's, and you tell him that you've saw old Jack Billings, what youst to give him many a day's work when he was so pore his fam'ly had ter wait till the hen laid 'fore they could hev any breakfast. You kin remember that yerself, I reckon. An' there wa'n't nobody gladder nor me when yer pap did git so rich so suddint, for he was a mighty hard-workin' blacksmith. an' always pore cause of bad luck. My wife sez she lost an awful good washerwoman when yer ma moved, an'—I git off here. Good-bye! good-bye!"

The meekest, most subdued person on that train during the rest of the trip was "Bill Simpson's darter."—*Christian Union.*

SODA WATER.

The Different Kinds of Laborers Employed in "Pop Factories."

While a certain proportion of skilled labor is required the majority of the "hands" employed in soda water establishments come, as a rule, from the bottom strata of the laboring classes. Of late years machinery and the general use of siphons, so far as city trade is concerned, has so simplified the work of manufacture that very little experience at the work will make a person tolerably proficient. Nevertheless there is a large element of danger in the employment, and to a green hand not a little bodily pain. Despite the multiplicity of "fountains" in drug stores, refreshment shops and on the street corners, a vast amount of the soda water consumed every day is sent from the factories in bottles, and it is surprising to learn through how many different hands a bottle of soda water has to pass before it is ready for the consumer. Whether an empty bottle is "returned" or comes out of the packing straw new from the manufactory it is carefully washed, rinsed and dried in the soda water establishment by men employed to do this work and nothing else. It requires more practice than a novice would imagine to do it rapidly and thoroughly. The washers don't know what it is to have on dry clothes while at work. They rig themselves out in cast-off garments and splash around all day until they are as wet as so many wharf rats.

After they are dried the bottles are stacked in crates and carried off to the "fillers." If intended for lemonade or lemon soda they go first to another squad of men, who dip in the required amount of syrup with a ladle. In bottling the aerated water is pumped into the bottles just as it comes from the generators with a pressure of fifty pounds and over to the square inch. If a bottle has a flaw in it or the man handling it is careless the glass will burst into fragments and scatter all over the room. An accident of this kind usually means trouble, sometimes quite serious, for others than the man who happens to be handling the bottle. In most factories the men protect themselves with devices for guarding the head and arms, but every season adds to the list of men disfigured for life through their own or somebody else's carelessness—an eye gone, a finger or two missing, or a scarred face. The young surgeons in the city hospitals are frequently called upon to attend such cases.

The man who fills a bottle corks it and passes it along to a "wirer," who sits close beside him. It is the wirer's duty to draw a wire over the cork and fasten it securely around the neck of the bottle with a pair of pinchers. This, also, is a work requiring nimble fingers and some skill. It is a painful process for a new hand to learn to wire. The thin wire lacerates the flesh badly, and it is a common thing to see a lad's hands running with blood after a brisk day's work. After a few weeks at the business, however, the fingers get callous, just as oakum pickers' fingers do, and the wirers get along very comfortably. When the wirers are through with the bottles they are staked in crates and carried away for another washing. A few pails of water are thrown over them and they are left to dry before going to the labelers. After labeling and polishing they are put away in cases ready to be sent off in delivery wagons as fast as ordered. The process of filling siphons and patent bottles of numerous make is much simpler, more rapidly done and with less risk. But they are not suited to all branches of the trade.—*N. Y. Times.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

—It is a great day for a small boy when he can whistle for himself and wear brother's pants.—*N. O. Picayune.*

FOR SALE!

The store bullding and lot on the corner of Second Avenue and Kindred street, the best business corner in East Brainerd. Terms, part cash and time on balance.

Also Two Lots

On Third Avenue, next south of Mr. Sunley's new house. Price $500. Apply to

A. CHILD.

Sale of Stumpage on State Lands

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFICE }
ST. PAUL, June 29, 1888. }

Notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction, at my office in Saint Paul, on Wednesday September 5th, 1888, at one o'clock p. m., all Pine Stumpage on State Lands exposed to waste or damage, in accordance with the provisions of section 47, chapter 38, General Statutes of 1878. W. W. BRADEN,

Commissioner of the State Land Office. July 6,-Sept. 5.

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STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Crow Wing. }

District Court, Fifteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of Harry S. Totton for the benefit of all his creditors.

Notice is hereby given that Leon B. Lum, the assignee in the above entitled matter, has filed his final report in said matter in the office of the clerk of said court, and that pursuant to an order of said court, he will, on Monday, the 13th day of August, 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, apply to the Hon. C. B. Sleeper, judge of said court, at his chambers in Sleeper Block, in the city of Brainerd, in said county, for an accounting, and for an order of said court discharging said assignee from all further liabilities, duties and responsibilities connected with his trust as assignee in the said above entitled matter. All creditors of said H. S. Totton, will file releases with the undersigned on or before said 13th day of August.

Dated, Brainerd, July 13, 1888.

LEON E. LUM, Assignee,

Notice of Lien Sale.

Whereas default has been made for more than three months in the payment of the amount due me for pasturing and keeping a certain colt two years;

And whereas said colt was at the time I took him owned by and in the lawful possession of J. W. Varney, and was pastured and kept at his request and upon his promise to pay for such pasturing and keeping;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that said colt will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Brainerd, on Saturday, July 21st, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy as far as possible the amount which will then be due me for pasturing and keeping such animal and the expenses of sale.

Said colt is three years old and iron grey color. Dated June 20th, 1888.

B. A. PORTER.

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In the college of Science, Literature and Arts, persons of mature years and judgment are admitted to pursue, under direction of the Faculty, studies selected from the regular courses.

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The Department o, Law will be opened in September. Two years' course. A large corps of Lecturers and Instructors, eminent in the profession, has been secured.

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The Department of Medicine will be opened in October. This department consists of the college of medicine and surgery, the college of Homeopathic Medicine and Surgery, and the College of Dentistry, Three years course.

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has in so short a period gained the reputation and popularity enjoyed by the WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE. From a comparatively unknown factor in the commercial world, it has been transformed to an independent, influential, grand **THROUGH ROUTE**, with magnificent depots, superb equipment and unsurpassed terminal facilities. Through careful catering to details, it has won for itself a reputation for solidity, safety, convenience and attention to its patrons, second to no railroad in the country. **Pullman** sleepers, models of palatial comfort, dining cars in which the cuisine and general appointments are up to the highest standard, and coaches especially built for this route, are among the chief elements which have contributed towards catering successfully to a discriminating public. Located directly on its line between MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PATL, and MILWAUKEE AND CHICAGO, and DULUTH and MILWAUKEE and CHICAGO, are the following thriving cities of Wisconsin and Michigan; NEW RICHMOND, CHIPPEWA FALLS, EAU CLAIRE, ASHLAND, HURLEY, WIS., IRONWOOD, MICH., BESSEMER, MICH., STEVENS POINT, NEENAH, MENASHA, OSHKOSH, FOND DU LAC, WAUKESHA and BURLINGTON, WIS.

For detailed information, lowest current rates, berths, etc., via this route, to any point in the **South** or **East**, apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or address

WM. S. MELLEN, JAS. BARKER,
General Manager. Genl. Passr & Ticket Agt
MILWAUKEE.

F. H. ANSON, Northwestern Passenger Agent, No. 19, Nicollett House Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 7, NUMBER 34. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY. JULY 20, 1888. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

Everything New and Fresh!

Staple & Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed.

H. McGINN, Prop'r.

No. 15, South Sixth Street.

Our goods are all new and fresh and will bear a close inspection. Give us a call and see for yourseves.

Free Delivery to all Parts of the City.

HAVE YOU NOTICED

The New Goods at

Dresskell & Shedd's

JEWELRY STORE.

They have added to their large stock a great variety of unique and artistic Silverware at LOW FIGURES, just the thing for Birthday Presents. Some of the prettiest 3 piece Tea Setts in Silver Repasse and Oxidized finish. Napkin Rings 25c. up to Solid Silver. Jewelry of all descriptions, new and pretty designs. Gold and Silver Watches of every pattern. Solid 18 carat gold rings set with Diamonds, Opal, Pearl, Turquoise, Emerald, Ruby, Garnet, Tiger Eye, Moonstone, Aquamarine, Etc., in any variety, style and combinatian. They take pleasure in showing goods, and we would add that anyone looking for presents will find just what they want at the store of these enterprising gentlemen.

EMPIRE RESTAURANT AND HOTEL.

Corner Fifth and Front Streets.

C. E. SMITH, Proprietor.

Iboard at Smith's Empire Hotel

And Resauran.



You see by my looks that I am sleek and fat. A word to the wise is sufficient. You can get a square meal, a downy bed or anything to make you comfortable.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

THE DRUG STORE,

36 FRONT STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand a full and complete line of

Pure Drugs,

Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to. Physician's Prescriptions Compounded with care. Night Bell promptly responded to.

N. McFADDEN, Prop,

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

COR. LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

BRADBURY & PEABODY, Prop'rs.

We Aim to Keep a First-lass Stockof

Choice Family Groceries,

And to please our customers in all matters. Our stock is always replete with the best the market affords. Free delivery.

A Large and Select Stock of FLOUR and FEED on Hand.

Fire! Fire!

F. G. SUNDBERG,

THE JEWELER,

Will be found at his new store on 6th street south, first door from Front in the Bank building. Don't forget the place,

Sixth Street South, in Rear of First National Bank.

F. G. SUNDBERG, The Jeweler.

I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White.

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND, 82 LAUREL STREET.

Our Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
BENJAMIN HARRISON.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
LEVI P. MORTON.

Everybody Come.

Congressman Horr, of Michigan, opened the campaign in Minneapolis on Tuesday evening and thousands of people who came out to hear him were unable to gain admission to the hall. This gentleman will speak in the opera house in Brainerd next Tuesday evening, July 24th, and it will be a grand opportunity to hear a speaker of National reputation on the great questions of the day. No voter in Crow Wing county should fail to hear this, not even the dyed-in-the-wool Democrats, for Mr. Horr will give them something to think about even if he does not convert them. The speaker comes here under the auspices of the Harrison and Morton club and will be entertained by them. The celebrated Brainerd band will be out, and the new uniforms which were ordered by telegraph on Wednesday for the marching club are expected, when they will be worn for the first time. It will be a grand rally and you shouldnot fail to attend. The ladies are especially invited and ample provision will be made for their comfort. Remember, next Tuesday evening.

THE democratic campaign was opened in Brainerd Tuesday evening by the prohibitionists.

DR. BIGGER is at present the only avowed republican candidate for the legislature from the 46th district.

THE Farmers' Alliance has declared for Donnelly for governor with Scheffer a second choice. What next.

THE Republican rally on Tuesday evening next promises to be one of the largest gatherings ever in the city.

By the decisive vote of 308 to 237 the Democratic state connention of Kansas declared against the re-submission of the prohibitory amendment to the constitution.

ATTORNEY GENERAL CLAPP has rendered a decision in effect that where a school is closed on account of the prevalence of a contagious disease, the teacher is entitled to pay for the time the school is closed.

THE leading prohibitionists of this county thinks that 400 votes for Fisk and Brooks will be polled in Crow Wing county at the coming election. The delusion will vanish immediately after the votes are counted.

WHEN you see a newspaper announce that "hereafter we shall be independent in politics, treating all parties fairly," make up you mind that in nine cases out of ten the sheet is for sale to the highest bidder for cash.

THE Democrats do not advance the wrong idea that the Republicad platform favors "free whisky," in the state of Kentucky. If they fooled their brethren into believing that it was a fact Kentucky would be lost to them forever.

SINCE it has become generally known that Gen. Harrison is a tetotaler the announcement has been made that Grover's wife has induced him to give up his cups and abstain from liquor in every form. Grover takes too many fishing trips to make it practical, however.

THE Voice, a prohibition organ, a paper which is supported by a class of people that should at least desire the truth spoken semi-occasionally, is one of the most unfair and bitter organs published and its statements are no more to be relied upon than the most unreasonable partizan organs.

THE campaign hat business is settled. The Harrison hat is a plug of pearl color with pearl band, while the Cleveland hat is a pearl pug with a black band an inch and a half deep. The black band adopted by the Democrats is supposed to be a mourning badge, and will be in greater demand after election than it is now.

THE Democrats are to have two daily newspapers. The one to which the influential men of the party have tendered their support is to be run and owned by a Republican politician, Mr. Dewey, while the other is to be operated by a simon pure Democrat. There is a fortune awaiting both ventures.—Duluth Herald.

THE post-office department has just sent out notices to post-masters stating that no person has a right to send letters or postal cards through the mail upon which there is any printing that will in any way reflect on the good name of the person addressed or is intended to hurt his feelings. This is meant as a check to the bad debt agencies who have been blackmailing people of late.

FRED PUHLER, a post-master under Cleveland, at Ada, goes on record as saying that there are office holders in these great United States with influence enough to insure the election of Grover Cleveland and they are going to do it. There is no doubt but that the Democrats who hold down the fat jobs will exert themselves stremously in order to continue in favor with the administration and should one of them lag in his energy his head, forsooth, will fall into the basket.

Is it a Bugbear?

As usual just preceeding a presidential campaign the prohibition vote is demanding some attention at present. While prohibition has gained some ground since it was first placed upon the stage of American politics it is far from being the bugbear which the democratic leaders would like to make the people believe. The democrats are giving all possible notoriety to the movement in the hope that the vote this fall will deplete the ranks of the republican party in the north to such an extent that their gain will be material. This is painfully visible in our own county where democrats, and democrats who are not and never have been temperance men, are on the surface urging the prohibition move and endeavoring to make the fanatics believe that they are with them heart and hand. They do not expect that a single democrat will be converted, and we are of the same opinion, provided the prohibitionists give their hearers as good democratic doctrine as was listened to at the opera house on Tuesday evening. The attempt to gain extreme temperance legislation has been abandoned by several of the temperance leaders who have accepted high license. The vote claimed by the extremists is placed in Minnesota this year at 30,000, but will probably fall short of 16,000.

Is This Civil Service.

How does the following circular, sent out by the "Advocate," a Cleveland and Thurman organ of New York, strike you as a civil service document in theory:

TO THE POSTMASTER.

A sample copy of the advocate is sent you, and your attention respectfully called to it and its doctrines, especially as to civil service, finance, trade and monoply.

You will observe that desiring to make the Advocate as useful as possible it is meant to secure at least one subscriber at every postoffice, and a nominal rate is given. This offer is ment primarily to you because you do the work of distributing the paper while none of the postage is paid you, which however is no fault of ours. You can use or sell the paper to any one you please, at any price you please, remitting ten cents for the first subscription. If this is not desirable to you will you kindly hand this sample copy to some one whom you may think it will interest and so possibly do a good turn two ways inexpensively.

A Prominent Candidate.

We had a pleasant call from Dr. D. P. Bigger, of the Northern Pacific Sanitarium, of West Brainerd, Tuesday. The Doctor is a prominent candidate for the legislature from the 46th district, and expects the support of the western end of the district with a strong following Duluthward. —Verndale Journal.

Cheap at Half Price.

The Evening Star, a daily paper containing all the news,can be bought for the smallest unit of American coinage.—Minneapolis Star.

The Democrats appear to have bought the whole institution, but whether they paid more than the "smallest unit of coinage," for their bargain or not is a debatable question,

Goes Back on Grover.

The New York Independent. which abvocated the election of Cleveland four years ago, now rakes him fore and aft. It specifies as follows:

His pledges were significent; his performance disgraceful.

His scheme of civil service was fine: its fulfillment a farce.

He set out to lift the democratic party; he ends by letting down the government.

He began as a conspicuous reformer; he is ending as a conspicuous failure.

The Assertion is Correct.

"We venture to assert that England will reap the largest share of any advantage that may arise from the adoption of the ideas now advanced by the free trade party in the United States." —British Hosiery Review.

THE great growth of the Prohibition party in Minnesota exists only in the colored imagination of sanguine Democrats.

THE Wadena Tribune says New York Mills is all agog over a supposed abduction which occurred at that place last week. Fred. Van Buren, the depot agent at the Mills, was arrested on complaint of Miss Nettie Reynolds, charged with seduction under promise of marriage. When the time fixed for the examination came, the young lady had disappeared. A brother of the young lady had Van Buren arrested for abduction. Miss Reynolds has not been found. The young woman has been seen at Perham, Battle Lake and this place, since which all traces have been lost.

OFFICIAL notification has been received by the state auditor that 44,-182 acres of swamp land in what is known as the St. Cloud district, had been passed upon by the secretary of the interior and now inures to the state. The land has been largely taken possession of by the railroads under state grants, subject to the approval of the higher department at Washington. The grant was approved by the secretary of the interior three years ago, but for some reason no notification was sent to the state department here until to-day that action had been taken. The parties to whom the land has been apportioned can now secure their patents.

THE prohibitionists placed Zar. D. Scott, of Duluth, in nomination for congress from the Fifth district at Fergus Falls yesterday.

What Shall the Tariff Be?

Cutting the tax from the sheep's white wool,
Cutting the tax from the silken spool,
Cutting the tax from the cotton hose,
Cutting the tax from the English clothes;
What shall the tariff be?
Oh, what shall the tariff be?

Cut by Cleveland and cut by Mills,
Cut in platforms and cut in bills,
Slashed from everything you see,
Free, on free, shall the tariff be.

Lopping it off from the farmer's flax,
Lopping it off from the culter's ax,
Lopping it off from the weaver's web,
Lopping it off from the spinner's thread;
What shall the tariff be?
Oh, what shall the tariff be?

Paying England for boots and shoes,
Paying England for all that we use,
Starving our labor and shutting our mills,
Killing our commerce with free trade bills;
What shall the tariff be?
Oh, what shall the tariff be?
—Springfield [Mass.] Union.

The Third Party Move.

The Congregationalist has the following in regard to the third party move:

The proprietors of this paper have always been in sympathy with the republican party, and while now and then, they have grieved over some of its measures or want of measures and some of its men, they have never been insensible to the fact that much of whatever progress has been achieved during the last generation in freedom, education, public morals, and notably in the cause of temperance, has been due to its friendly and powerful aid. They cannot help feeling still that more may fairly be hoped for those various interests which the cause of Christ has especially at heart, from republican than from democratic supremacy, or than from ballots diverted to a third party which can now only divide and so enfeeble those who ought to stand and be strong together.

Pulls in his Horns.

The correspondant who filled the St. Paul papers full of dire predictions from this city over the refusal of the council to pay the future electric light bills is now hedging and says:

Notwistanding the strained relations between Mr. Kindred and the city council touching his electric light franchise, and that he stopped his hotel block and other improvements, considerable of other building is being commenced. Two brick, begun since the fire are nearly completed, the one a large living structure, and today ground was broken for three more buildings, all of brick, one J. Kelleher's saloon and billard hall, and the other two hotels, one by J. M. Gray on the site of the old Garden theater, the other by John Bubar, on the site of his old Lumbermen's Exchange hotel.

These Prohibitionists are Right.

The editor of the Hubbard County Enterprise, who is a strong prohibitionist, supports the Republican nominees and says of the temperance plank that "while he thinks this should have been more emphatic, it is nevertheless a positive recognition of the temperance element in the party. Happily, the character of the nominee of the convention gives inspiration and hope to those who, in sympathy with the party in all other directions, still have convictions that cannot be trifled with on the protection of the American home against the saloon."

The eloquent temperance advocate, Mrs. Ellen J. Foster, who has taken the stump in Iowa for the Republican party says of the alleged "free whisky plank" in the platform:

"Your ultra prohibitionists who incline toward the third party are the ones least satisfied with it, when the fact is the third party takes the same position. You Republicans will find that there is strength in it as a protection measure, while we radical prohibitionists like it because it dissolves the partnership between the government and the whisky interests."

Koop and Kindred Interviewed

C. F. Kindred, on his way to Chicago yesterday, said: "I think that the people will stand by the Chicago platform, For myself I think it one of the grandest platforms that was ever adopted. Scheffer, if nominated by either party, will poll an enormous vote. I wouldn't be surprised to see the democrats nominate him. Comstock will run well in our district, and I don't look for any disaffection from our party owning to the tariff issue."

Postmaster Koop, of Brainerd, who was with him and en route for Washington, said: "I have talked with a large number of Scandinavian republicans, and they are by a large majority for tariff reform. If the republicans think they are going to vote on a blind issue this year they will find themselves badly mistaken. Rev. Bergstrom, a Norwegian minister, of Brainerd, is the leader of a Scandinavian club of from 100 to 150 members and says they will leave the republican party, going over either to prohibition or tariff reform."—St. Paul Globe.

The Correct Campaign Hat.

A correspondant writing to a Minneapolis paper says:

"There seems to be a dispute as to the character of the campaign hat of this year. Will the Tribune kindly enlighten us describing the Harrison and Morton and the Cleveland and Thurman hat? There are many good republicans here who are charged with wearing the Cleveland and Thurman hat and they don't want to be guilty and know it."

Our correspondent's question ought to be answered before another word is said on the tariff question. Here on the threshold of the campaign let it be understood that the Harrison and Morton hat is of the type known as stove pipe, or plug.

It is what is called a pearl hat with pearl binding and pearl braid. The Cleveland and Thurman hat is likewise a plug—a pearl plug—with pearl binding and a black cloth band about 1½ inches deep. The only difference between the hats is that the Cleveland hat carries a mourning band 1½ inches deep. The Democrats have put on mourning thus early in the campaign for reasons best known to themselves. Mr. Cleveland, no doubt dictated the party hat, as he dictated to the party head, and probably intended his followers to have a tile that could be used with democratic propriety at Harrison and Morton's inauguration.

Dr. Bigger is a Candidate.

In our last issue we made mention of who would and who would not be candidates for representation in this the Forty-sixth legislative district. We stated that Dr. Bigger, of Brainerd, would not be a candidate for the nomination. The gentlemen writes us that we are mistaken, as he expects to to be a candidate for that office subject to the action of the convention when it convenes to do the nominating. As to the source of our information in stating that Mr. Bigger would not be a candidate we got it in Brainerd not long since. It was not said probably for publication, but in the course of common conversation it came up.—Aitkin Age.

The Prairie Shrimp.

The grasshopper plague in Minnesota has assumed so serious a character that the farmers around St. Paul have decided to pay $1 a bushel for the insects in order to stimulate the efferts for their destruction. In Venezuela recently a prize of $4,000 was offered to anybody who would invent a means of profitably converting locusts into grease or any other useful article. We cannot claim originally for the idea, but why not adopt the Indian system? The aboriginal farmers on the plains, we hove been told heretofore, do not regard the grasshopper as an unqualified evil. When their wheat crops grow undisturbed by these insects the Indians eat the wheat, after it has been prepared in the usual way. When the grasshoppers come and eat the wheat, however, the Indians eat the grasshoppers. In this way they are always sure of a good crop, of one kind or the other, and are happy in any event. There is authority for the statement that fried grasshoppers are not unpalatable, the testimony of white men who have dined on them being that they have "a rich, nutty taste," not unlike peanuts or something of that sort, and that the most squeamish person would enjoy them if they were served up in batter or under some other name. We do not care to press the subject too far, but why not give the frisky visitors a chance to redeem their reputation by transferring them from the field to his kitchen, from the furrow to the frying pan? The Indian holds the oyster and shrimp in scorn, and his, we know, is a blind and unreasonable prejudice. Why should we not learn from him at the same time that we teach him to esteem our delicacies? Let our friends in Minnesota, then, name the grasshopper the Prairie Shrimp, for instance, and gather him in and make the most of him.—Charleston (S. C.) News.

GROVET CLEVELAND has done more to advance the cause of free trade than any prime minister of England has ever done.—London Times.

LEVI P. MORTON was once the member of a firm that failed in business. The assets netted the creditors fifty cents on the dollar. Mr. Morton kept a list of the creditors and the amounts due then and subsequently paid the other fifty cents on the dollar out of his own pocket, although the firm had been discharged of all further indebtness by the court.

Lost in London.

"Lost in London" as presented by Newton Beers' excellent company at the Grand Opera House last evening, fully merits the success it has met with throughout the country.

The scenery, which has been specially prepared by the celebrated artist, Seavey, is exceedingly fine and has received much praise, especially the famous snow scene, which is one of the finest stage effects ever produced. The piece concludes with a grand transformation scene, which always holds the audience spell-bound. The management has not subordinated the actors to their surroundings, as is sometimes done by thrifty stage speculators, but has gathered a very capable company of comedians and vocalists. In the 3rd act—there are 5 in all, but without tedious waits—a capital olio is introduced, including singing and dancing by members of the company. The sinding by the male quartette at this point is particularly fine, and Benjamin Blinker comes out strong in a comic role.—New York Sun.

Newton Beers' excellent company will appear in the Sleeper opera house Friday evening, July 27th.

"Log Cabin Song Book."

The Log Cabin Song Book of 1840 has been revised for the campaign of 1888 with all the appropriated songs reproduced from the original. Sample copies by mail for ten cents. Address

A. H. SMYTH,
Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. D. P. Bigger, of Cass county, is being spoken of by gentlemen in Cass, Wadena and Hubbard counties as an acceptable and respectable Republican candidate for the house of representatives from the Forty-sixth district. It is asserted that the eastern part of the district, Duluth included, would accept Dr. Bigger's candidacy, and the more readily because of his long experience as a legislator in Missouri, his consituency having been the Fourth district in Kansas City.—Pioneer Press.

L. W. BURRELL,

Can now be found at his

Blacksmith and Shoeing Shop

No. 18, Laurel Street,

Where he will be pleased to see all his old customers and many new ones. All work in our line will be warranted and we are in as good shape to do good work as before the fire. Remember the place, Laurel street, between Sixth and Seventh.

GRAND CLOSING

OF THE

St. Paul Fire Sale!

As the store we occupy must be vacated by the 18th of August we offer our ENTIRE STOCK of

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT

Half Price!

Men's Calf Shoes, Lace Button and Congress,..	$2.50.	Regular Price $5.00
Men's Heavy Working Shoes.....	$1.00.	Regular Price $2.00
Boys' Calf Button Shoes.....	$1.50.	Regular Price $3.00
Ladies' French Kid Shoes.....	$3.00 to 4.50.	Regular Price $6.00 to $9.00
Ladies' Kid Shoes.....	$125 to $3.00.	Regular Price $2.50 to $6.00
Ladies' Kid Opera Slippers.....	58 Cents.	Regular Price $1.25
Misses' Goat Button Shoes.....	$1.00.	Regular Price $2.00
Children's Shoes...From 35 cents to	$1.25.	Regular Price 75 cents to $2.50
Men's Rubber Boots, first quality	$1.80.	Regular Price $4.00
Men's Rubbers.....	40 cents.	Regular Price 90 cents
Ladies' Rubbers.....	20 cents.	Regular Price 50 cents
Misses' and Children's Rubbers.....	15 cents.	Regular Price 40 cents

The above is a partial List of our many bargains.

Remember, The Goods Must Be Sold,

And this is your LAST CHANCE to get BOOTS AND SHOES at

HALF PRICE

As we positively leave Aug. 18th.

St. Paul FIRE SALE,

H. S. Totton's Old Stand, Sleeper Block, Brainerd.

FOR SALE!

The store bullding and lot on the corner of Second Avenue and Kindred street, the best business corner in East Brainerd. Terms, part cash and time on balance.

Also Two Lots

On Third Avenue, next south of Mr. Sunley's new house. Price $500. Apply to

A. CHILD.

Sale of Stumpage on State Lands

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFCE
ST. PAUL, June 29, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction, at my office in Saint Paul, on Wednesday September 5th, 1888, at one o'clock p. m., all Pine Stumpage on State Lands exposed to waste or damage, in accordance with the provisions of section 47, chapter 38, General Statutes of 1878.

W. W. BRADEN,
Commissioner of the State Land Office. July 6,-Sept. 5.

ARE YOU AN AMERICAN?

If so, send stamp for sample copy of AMERICA, a weekly journal devoted to the preserving of American institutions. Subscription, $3.50; 6 months, $2.00.

The American Publishing Company,
180-182 Monroe St., Chicago.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Crow Wing.
District Court, Fifteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of Harry S. Totton for the benefit of all his creditors.

Notice is hereby given that Leon E. Lum, the assignee in the above entitled matter, has filed his final report in said matter in the office of the clerk of said court, and that pursuant to an order of said court, he will, on Monday, the 13th day of August, 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, apply to the Hon. C. B. Sleeper, judge of said court, at his chambers in Sleeper Block, in the city of Brainerd, in said county, for an accounting, and for an order of said court discharging said assignee from all further liabilities, duties and responsibilities connected with his trust as assignee in the said above entitled matter. All creditors of said H. S. Totton, will file releases with the undersigned on or before said 13th day of August.

Dated, Brainerd, July 13, 1888.

LEON E. LUM,
Assignee,

Notice of Lien Sale.

Whereas default has been made for more than three months in the payment of the amount due me for pasturing and keeping a certain colt two years;

And whereas said colt was at the time I took him owned by and in the lawful possession of J. W. Varney, and was pastured and kept at his request and upon his promise to pay for such pasturing and keeping;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that said colt will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Brainerd, on Saturday, July 21st, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy as far as possible the amount which will then be due me for pasturing and keeping such animal and the expenses of sale,

Said colt is three years old and iron grey color.

Dated June 20th, 1888.

B. A. PORTER.

THE UNIVERSITY! OF MINNESOTA,

was established by the constitution of the state and is endowed by the general government, being a part of the state system of public instruction.

Open to Both Sexes,

The following courses of study are offered:

REGULAR COLLEGE COURSES.

Classical, leading to degree.....B. A.
Scientific, " " .....B. S.
Literary, " " .....B. L.
Civil Engineering, leading to degree.....B. C. E.
Mechanical Engineering, leading to degree.....B. M. E.
Electrical Engineering, leading to degree..B. E. E.
Architecture, leading to degree.....B. Arch.
Agriculture, " " .....B. Agl.
Law, " " .....L. L. B.
Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree.....M. D.
Homeopathic Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree.....M. D.
Dentistry, leading to dagree.....D. D. S.

The Graduate Department offers courses leading to the Master's degree and Ph. D.

SPECIAL COURSES.

The "School of Agriculture" offers a two years' course in Agriculture, Chemistry, Mathematics, English, &c., specially designed to meet the wants of farmers' sons.

The "School of Practical Mechanics and Design" offers courses in shop work, (including wood, iron and metal working) Industrial, Free-hand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and designing.

In the college of Science, Literature and Arts, persons of mature years and judgment are admitted to pursue, under direction of the Faculty, studies selected from the regular courses.

Law School,

The Department o, Law will be opened in September. Two years' course. A large corps of Lecturers and Instructors, eminent in the profession, has been secured.

MEDICINE.

The Department of Medicine will be opened in October. This department consists of the college of medicine and surgery, the college of Homeopathic Medicine and Surgery, and the College of Dentistry. Three years course.

Tuiton is Free.

Except in these two strictly professional departments.

The total number of professors, instructors and lecturers, in all departments, is 104.

Next year opens September 4th, 1888.

Catalogue containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address

CYRUS NORTHROP, LL. D., President
Minneapolis, Minn

ARBUCKLES'

name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

ARIOSA

COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

COFFEE

is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy this brand in hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.

A WISE WOMAN

Bought the Splendid

HIGH ARM

JUNE SINGER

SEWING MACHINE

BECAUSE IT WAS THE BEST.



NOW THEY ALL WANT IT

For it does such beautiful work.

Sample Machine at Factory Price.

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

Agents Wanted in Unoccupied Territory.

JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.,
BELVIDERE, ILL.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

SAINT PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, Or DULUTH.

And all Points in

Minnesota, Dakota Montana Idaho, Washington Territory OREGON, British Columbia, Puget Sound And Alaska.

Express trains Daily, to which are attached

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER

AND

ELEGANT DINING CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS

BETWEEN

S PAUL AND PORTLAND

On any class of Ticket.

Emigrant Sleepers Free

The only all Rail Line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

For Full imformation as to Time, Rates, &t Address,

CHAS. S. FEE
General Passenger Agent. St. Paul Minn

The Royal Route!

Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha,

AND

Chicago & Northwestern Railways.

Offer the best service, and makes the fastest time of any line between St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul, Sioux City, Omaha, Des Moines and Kansas City. All trains carrying through sleepers and making close connection at Omaha and Kansas City for California points. This is the short line to Chicago, no change of cars and all classes of tickets honored. Two trains a day each way with finest Pullman sleepers and most modern dining cars, on which every delicacy of the season may be obtained at a moderate price These dining cars are a special feature of the "Royal Route," and for liberal service and comfort, are unequalled by any in the world.

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ST. PAUL, MINN.

Minneapolis and St. Louis RAILWAY

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ALBERT LEA ROUTE

TWO THROUGH TRAINS DAILY,
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To Chicago,

Without Change, connecting with the fast train of all lines for the

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The direct and only line running through Cars between St. Paul, Minneapolis and

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BETWEEN

MINNEAPOLIS and ST. LOUIS

and the principal Cities of the Mississippi Valley, connecting in Union Depot for all points south and Southwest.

MANY HOURS SAVED and the only line running two trains daily to Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchinson, making connections with the Union Pacific and Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe Railways.

Close connections made in Union Depot with all trains of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba; Northern Pacific St. Paul & Duluth Railways, from and to all points north and north west.

150 LBS. of Baggage Checked Free. Fare always as low as the lowest. For Time Tables, Through Tickets, etc., call upon the nearest ticket agent or write to

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The Parlor Sleeping and Palace Car Route to Chicago.

Departing trains from	Minneapolis.	St. Paul
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Trains Arrive at	**Minneapolis.**	**St. Paul**
Chicago fast express	A7:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
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All trains carry elegant day coaches, superb sleepers and luxurious dining cars without change between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago. For tickets, rates, berths in sleepers, and all detailed information apply to the

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MINNEAPOLIS—No 19, Nicollet House Block, Corner of Nicollet and Washington Avenues. F. H. Anson, Northwestern Passenger Agent,

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No Other RAILWAY In the Northwest

has in so short a period gained the reputation and popularity enjoyed by the WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE. From a comparatively unknown factor in the commercial world, it has been transformed to an independent, influential, grand **THROUGH ROUTE**, with magnificent depots, superb equipment and unsurpassed terminal facilities. Through careful catering to details, it has won for itself a reputation for solidity, safety, convenience and attention to its patrons, second to no railroad in the country. **Pullman** sleepers, models of palatial comfort, dining cars in which the cuisine and general appointments are up to the highest standard, and coaches especially built for this route, are among the chief elements which have contributed towards catering successfully to a discriminating public. Located directly on its line between MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PATL, and MILWAUKEE AND CHICAGO, and DULUTH and MILWAUKEE and CHICAGO, are the following thriving cities of Wisconsin and Michigan: NEW RICHMOND, CHIPPEWA FALLS, EAU CLAIRE, ASHLAND, HURLEY, WIS., IRONWOOD, MICH., BESSEMER, MICH., STEVENS POINT, NEENAH, MENASHA, OSHKOSH, FOND DU LAC, WAUKESHA and BURLINGTON, WIS.

For detailed information, lowest current rates, berths, etc., via this route, to any point in the **South** or **East**, apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or address

WM. S. MELLEN, JAS. BARKER,
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THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 7, NUMBER 34. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY. JULY 20, 1888. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

Everything New and Fresh!

Staple & Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed.

H. McGINN, Prop'r.

No. 15, South Sixth Street.

Our goods are all new and fresh and will bear a close inspection. Give us a call and see for yourseves.

Free Delivery to all Parts of the City.

HAVE YOU NOTICED

The New Goods at

Dresskell & Shedd's JEWELRY STORE.

They have added to their large stock a great variety of unique and artistic Silverware at LOW FIGURES, just the thing for Birthday Presents. Some of the prettiest 3 piece Tea Setts in Silver Repasse and Oxidized finish. Napkin Rings 25c. up to Solid Silver. Jewelry of all descriptions, new and pretty designs. Gold and Silver Watches of every pattern. Solid 18 carat gold rings set with Diamonds, Opal, Pearl, Turquoise, Emerald, Ruby, Garnet, Tiger Eye, Moonstone, Aquamarine, Etc., in any variety, style and combinatian. They take pleasure in showing goods, and we would add that anyone looking for presents will find just what they want at the store of these enterprising gentlemen.

EMPIRE RESTAURANT AND HOTEL.

Corner Fifth and Front Streets.

C. E. SMITH, Proprietor.

Board at Smith's Empire Hotel

And Resauran.



You see by my looks that I am sleek and fat. A word to the wise is sufficient. You can get a square meal, a good lunch, a downy bed or anything to make you comfortable.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

THE DRUG STORE,

36 FRONT STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand a full and complete line of

Pure Drugs,

Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to. Physician's Prescriptions Compounded with care. Night Bell promptly responded to.

N. McFADDEN, Prop.

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

COR. LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

BRADBURY & PEABODY, Prop'rs.

We Aim to Keep a First-lass Stockof

Choice Family Groceries,

And to please our customers in all matters. Our stock is always replete with the best the market affords. Free delivery.

A Large and Select Stock of FLOUR and FEED on Hand.

Fire! Fire!

F. G. SUNDBERG,

THE JEWELER,

Will be found at his new store on 6th street south, first door from Front in the Bank building. Don't forget the place,

Sixth Street South, in Rear of First National Bank.

F. G. SUNDBERG, The Jeweler.

I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White.

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND, 82 LAUREL STREET.

Our Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

LEVI P. MORTON.

Everybody Come.

Congressman Horr, of Michigan, opened the campaign in Minneapolis on Tuesday evening and thousands of people who came out to hear him were unable to gain admission to the hall. This gentleman will speak in the opera house in Brainerd next Tuesday evening, July 24th, and it will be a grand opportunity to hear a speaker of National reputation on the great questions of the day. No voter in Crow Wing county should fail to hear this, not even the dyed-in-the-wool Democrats, for Mr. Horr will give them something to think about even if he does not convert them. The speaker comes here under the auspices of the Harrison and Morton club and will be entertained by them. The celebrated Brainerd band will be out, and the new uniforms which were ordered by telegraph on Wednesday for the marching club are expected, when they will be worn for the first time. It will be a grand rally and you shouldnot fail to attend. The ladies are especially invited and ample provision will be made for their comfort. Remember, next Tuesday evening.

THE democratic campaign was opened in Brainerd Tuesday evening by the prohibitionists.

DR. BIGGER is at present the only avowed republican candidate for the legislature from the 46th district.

THE Farmers' Alliance has declared for Donnelly for governor with Scheffer a second choice. What next.

THE Republican rally on Tuesday evening next promises to be one of the largest gatherings ever in the city.

BY the decisive vote of 308 to 237 the Democratic state connention of Kansas declared against the re-submission of the prohibitory amendment to the constitution.

ATTORNEY GENERAL CLAPP has rendered a decision in effect that where a school is closed on account of the prevalence of a contagious disease, the teacher is entitled to pay for the time the school is closed.

THE leading prohibitionists of this county thinks that 400 votes for Fisk and Brooks will be polled in Crow Wing county at the coming election. The delusion will vanish immediately after the votes are counted.

WHEN you see a newspaper announce that "hereafter we shall be independent in politics, treating all parties fairly," make up you mind that in nine cases out of ten the sheet is for sale to the highest bidder for cash.

THE Democrats do not advance the wrong idea that the Republicad platform favors "free whisky," in the state of Kentucky. If they fooled their brethren into believing that it was a fact Kentucky would be lost to them forever.

SINCE it has become generally known that Gen. Harrison is a tetotaler the announcement has been made that Grover's wife has induced him to give up his cups and abstain from liquor in every form. Grover takes too many fishing trips to make it practical, however.

THE Voice, a prohibition organ, a paper which is supported by a class of people that should at least desire the truth spoken semi-occasionally, is one of the most unfair and bitter organs published and its statements are no more to be relied upon than the most unreasonable partizan organs.

THE campaign hat business is settled. The Harrison hat is a plug of pearl color with pearl band, while the Cleveland hat is a pearl pug with a black band an inch and a half deep. The black band adopted by the Democrats is supposed to be a mourning badge, and will be in greater demand after election than it is now.

THE Democrats are to have two daily newspapers. The one to which the influential men of the party have tendered their support is to be run and owned by a Republican politician, Mr. Dewey, while the other is to be operated by a simon pure Democrat. There is a fortune awaiting both ventures.—Duluth Herald.

THE post-office department has just sent out notices to post-masters stating that no person has a right to send letters or postal cards through the mail upon which there is any printing that will in any way reflect on the good name of the person addressed or is intended to hurt his feelings. This is meant as a check to the bad debt agencies who have been blackmailing people of late.

FRED PUHLER, a post-master under Cleveland, at Ada, goes on record as saying that there are office holders in these great United States with influence enough to insure the election of Grover Cleveland and they are going to do it. There is no doubt but that the Democrats who hold down the fat jobs will exert themselves stremously in order to continue in favor with the administration and should one of them lag in his energy his head, forsooth, will fall into the basket.

Is it a Bugbear?

As usual just preceeding a presidential campaign the prohibition vote is demanding some attention at present. While prohibition has gained some ground since it was first placed upon the stage of American politics it is far from being the bugbear which the democratic leaders would like to make the people believe. The democrats are giving all possible notoriety to the movement in the hope that the vote this fall will deplete the ranks of the republican party in the north to such an extent that their gain will be material. This is painfully visible in our own county where democrats, and democrats who are not and never have been temperance men, are on the surface urging the prohibition move and endeavoring to make the fanatics believe that they are with them heart and hand. They do not expect that a single democrat will be converted, and we are of the same opinion, provided the prohibitionists give their hearers as good democratic doctrine as was listened to at the opera house on Tuesday evening. The attempt to gain extreme temperance legislation has been abandoned by several of the temperance leaders who have accepted high license. The vote claimed by the extremists is placed in Minnesota this year at 30,000, but will probably fall short of 16,000.

Is This Civil Service.

How does the following circular, sent out by the "Advocate," a Cleveland and Thurman organ of New York, strike you as a civil service document in theory:

TO THE POSTMASTER.

A sample copy of the advocate is sent you, and your attention respectfully called to it and its doctrines, especially as to civil service, finance, trade and monopoly.

You will observe that desiring to make the Advocate as useful as possible it is meant to secure at least one subscriber at every postoffice, and a nominal rate is given. This offer is ment primarily to you because you do the work of distributing the paper while none of the postage is paid you, which however is no fault of ours. You can use or sell the paper to any one you please, at any price you please, remitting ten cents for the first subscription. If this is not desirable to you will you kindly hand this sample copy to some one whom you may think it will interest and so possibly do a good turn two ways inexpensively.

A Prominent Candidate.

We had a pleasant call from Dr. D. P. Bigger, of the Northern Pacific Sanitarium, of West Brainerd, Tuesday. The Doctor is a prominent candidate for the legislative from the 46th district, and expects the support of the western end of the district with a strong following Dulutward. —Verndale Journal.

Cheap at Half Price.

The Evening Star, a daily paper containing all the news,can be bought for the smallest unit of American coinage.—Minneapolis Star.

The Democrats appear to have bought the whole institution, but whether they paid more than the "smallest unit of coinage," for their bargain or not is a debatable question,

Goes Back on Grover.

The New York Independent. which abvocated the election of Cleveland four years ago, now rakes him fore and aft. It specifies as follows:

His pledges were significent; his performance disgraceful.

His scheme of civil service was fine: its fulfillment a farce.

He set out to lift the democratic party; he ends by letting down the government.

He began as a conspicuous reformer; he is ending as a conspicuous failure.

The Assertion is Correct.

"We venture to assert that England will reap the largest share of any advantage that may arise from the adoption of the ideas now advanced by the free trade party in the United States." —British Hosiery Review.

THE great growth of the Prohibition party in Minnesota exists only in the colored imagination of sanguine Democrats.

THE Wadena Tribune says New York Mills is all agog over a supposed abduction which occurred at that place last week. Fred. Van Buren, the depot agent at the Mills, was arrested on complaint of Miss Nettie Reynolds, charged with seduction under promise of marriage. When the time fixed for the examination came, the young lady had disappeared. A brother of the young lady had Van Buren arrested for abduction. Miss Reynolds has not been found. The young woman has been seen at Perham, Battle Lake and this place, since which all traces have been lost.

OFFICIAL notification has been received by the state auditor that 44,-182 acres of swamp land in what is known as the St. Cloud district, had been passed upon by the secretary of the interior and now inures to the state. The land has been largely taken possession of by the railroads under state grants, subject to the approval of the higher department at Washington. The grant was approved by the secretary of the interior three years ago, but for some reason no notification was sent to the state department here until to-day that action had been taken. The parties to whom the land has been apportioned can now secure their patents.

THE prohibitionists placed Zar. D, Scott, of Duluth, in nomination for congress from the Fifth district at Fergus Falls yesterday.

What Shall the Tariff Be?

Cutting the tax from the sheep's white wool,
Cutting the tax from the silken spool,
Cutting the tax from the cotton hose,
Cutting the tax from the English clothes;
What shall the tariff be?
Oh, what shall the tariff be?

Cut by Cleveland and cut by Mills,
Cut in platforms and cut in bills,
Slashed from everything you see,
Free, on free, shall the tariff be.

Lopping it off from the farmer's flax,
Lopping it off from the culter's ax,
Lopping it off from the weaver's web,
Lopping it off from the spinner's thread;
What shall the tariff be?
Oh, what shall the tariff be?

Paying England for boots and shoes,
Paying England for all that we use,
Starving our labor and shutting our mills,
Killing our commerce with free trade bills;
What shall the tariff be?
Oh, what shall the tariff be?

—Springfield [Mass.] Union.

The Third Party Move.

The Congregationalist has the following in regard to the third party move:

The proprietors of this paper have always been in sympathy with the republican party, and while now and then, they have grieved over some of its measures or want of measures and some of its men, they have never been insensible to the fact that much of whatever progress has been achieved during the last generation in freedom, education, public morals, and notably in the cause of temperance, has been due to its friendly and powerful aid. They cannot help feeling still that more may fairly be hoped for those various interests which the cause of Christ has especially at heart, from republican than from democratic supremacy, or than from ballots diverted to a third party which can now only divide and so enfeeble those who ought to stand and be strong together.

Pulls in his Horns.

The correspondant who filled the St. Paul papers full of dire predictions from this city over the refusal of the council to pay the future electric light bills is now hedging and says:

Notwistanding the strained relations between Mr. Kindred and the city council touching his electric light franchise, and that he stopped his hotel block and other improvements, considerable of other building is being commenced. Two brick, begun since the fire are nearly completed, the one a large living structure, and today ground was broken for three more buildings, all of brick, one J. Kelleher's saloon and billard hall, and the other two hotels, one by J. M. Gray on the site of the old Garden theater, the other by John Bubar, on the site of his old Lumbermen's Exchange hotel.

These Prohibitionists are Right.

The editor of the Hubbard County Enterprise, who is a strong prohibitionist, supports the Republican nominees and says of the temperance plank that "while he thinks this should have been more emphatic, it is nevertheless a positive recognition of the temperance element in the party. Happily, the character of the nominee of the convention gives inspiration and hope to those who, in sympathy with the party in all other directions, still have convictions that cannot be trifled with on the protection of the American home against the saloon."

The eloquent temperance advocate, Mrs. Ellen J. Foster, who has taken the stump in Iowa for the Republican party says of the alleged "free whisky plank" in the platform:

"Your ultra prohibitionists who incline toward the third party are the ones least satisfied with it, when the fact is the third party takes the same position. You Republicans will find that there is strength in it as a protection measure, while we radical prohibitionists like it because it dissolves the partnership between the government and the whisky interests."

Koop and Kindred Interviewed

C. F. Kindred, on his way to Chicago yesterday, said: "I think that the people will stand by the Chicago platform, For myself I think it one of the grandest platforms that was ever adopted. Scheffer, if nominated by either party, will poll an enormous vote. I wouldn't be surprised to see the democrats nominate him. Comstock will run well in our district, and I don't look for any disaffection from our party owning to the tariff issue."

Postmaster Koop, of Brainerd, who was with him and en route for Washington, said: "I have talked with a large number of Scandinavian republicans, and they are by a large majority for tariff reform. If the republicans think they are going to vote on a blind issue this year they will find themselves badly mistaken. Rev. Bergstrom, a Norwegian minister, of Brainerd, is the leader of a Scandinavian club of from 100 to 150 members and says they will leave the republican party, going over either to prohibition or tariff reform."—St. Paul Globe.

The Correct Campaign Hat.

A correspondant writing to a Minneapolis paper says:

"There seems to be a dispute as to the character of the campaign hat of this year. Will the Tribune kindly enlighten us describing the Harrison and Morton and the Cleveland and Thurman hat? There are many good republicans here who are charged with wearing the Cleveland and Thurman hat and they don't want to be guilty and know it."

Our correspondent's question ought to be answered before another word is said on the tariff question. Here on the threshold of the campaign let it be understood that the Harrison and Morton hat is of the type known as stove pipe, or plug.

It is what is called a pearl hat with pearl binding and pearl braid. The Cleveland and Thurman hat is likewise a plug—a pearl plug—with pearl binding and a black cloth band about 1½ inches deep. The only difference between the hats is that the Cleveland hat carries a mourning band 1½ inches deep. The Democrats have put on mourning thus early in the campaign for reasons best known to themselves. Mr. Cleveland, no doubt dictated the party hat, as he dictated to the party head, and probably intended his followers to have a tile that could be used with democratic propriety at Harrison and Morton's inauguration.

Dr. Bigger is a Candidate.

In our last issue we made mention of who would and who would not be candidates for representation in this the Forty-sixth legislative district. We stated that Dr. Bigger, of Brainnerd, would not be a candidate for the nomination. The gentlemen writes us that we are mistaken, as he expects to to be a candidate for that office subject to the action of the convention when it convenes to do the nominating. As to the source of our information in stating that Mr. Bigger would not be a candidate we got it in Brainerd not long since. It was not said probably for publication, but in the course of common conversation it came up.—Aitkin Age.

The Prairie Shrimp.

The grasshopper plague in Minnesota has assumed so serious a character that the farmers around St. Paul have decided to pay $1 a bushel for the insects in order to stimulate the efferts for their destruction. In Venezuela recently a prize of $4,000 was offered to anybody who would invent a means of profitably converting locusts into grease or any other useful article. We cannot claim originally for the idea, but why not adopt the Indian system? The aboriginal farmers on the plains, we hove been told heretofore, do not regard the grasshopper as an unqualified evil. When their wheat crops grow undisturbed by these insects the Indians eat the wheat, after it has been prepared in the usual way. When the grasshoppers come and eat the wheat, however, the Indians eat the grasshoppers. In this way they are always sure of a good crop, of one kind or the other, and are happy in any event. There is authority for the statement that fried grasshoppers are not unpalatable, the testimony of white men who have dined on them being that they have "a rich, nutty taste," not unlike peanuts or something of that sort, and that the most squeamish person would enjoy them if they were served up in batter or under some other name. We do not care to press the subject too far, but why not give the frisky visitors a chance to redeem their reputation by transferring them from the field to his kitchen, from the furrow to the frying pan? The Indian holds the oyster and shrimp in scorn, and his, we know, is a blind and unreasonable prejudice. Why should we not learn from him at the same time that we teach him to esteem our delicacies? Let our friends in Minnesota, then, name the grasshopper the Prairie Shrimp, for instance, and gather him in and make the most of him.—Charleston (S. C.) News.

GROVET CLEVELAND has done more to advance the cause of free trade than any prime minister of England has ever done.—London Times.

LEVI P. MORTON was once the member of a firm that failed in business. The assets netted the creditors fifty cents on the dollar. Mr. Morton kept a list of the creditors and the amounts due then and subsequently paid the other fifty cents on the dollar out of his own pocket, although the firm had been discharged of all further indebtness by the court.

Lost in London.

"Lost in London" as presented by Newton Beers' excellent company at the Grand Opera House last evening, fully merits the success it has met with throughout the country.

The scenery, which has been specially prepared by the celebrated artist, Seavey, is exceedingly fine and has received much praise, especially the famous snow scene, which is one of the finest stage effects ever produced. The piece concludes with a grand transformation scene, which always holds the audience spell-bound. The management has not subordinated the actors to their surroundings, as is sometimes done by thrifty stage speculators, but has gathered a very capable company of comedians and vocalists. In the 3rd act—there are 5 in all, but without tedious waits—a capital olio is introduced, including singing and dancing by members of the company. The sinding by the male quartette at this point is particularly fine, and Benjamin Blinker comes out strong in a comic role.—New York Sun.

Newton Beers' excellent company will appear in the Sleeper opera house Friday evening, July 27th.

"Log Cabin Song Book."

The Log Cabin Song Book of 1840 has been revised for the campaign of 1888 with all the appropriated songs reproduced from the original. Sample copies by mail for ten cents. Address

A. H. SMYTH,
Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. D. P. Bigger, of Cass county, is being spoken of by gentlemen in Cass, Wadena and Hubbard counties as an acceptable and respectable Republican candidate for the house of representatives from the Forty-sixth district. It is asserted that the eastern part of the district, Duluth included, would accept Dr. Bigger's candidacy, and the more readily because of his long experience as a legislator in Missouri, his consituency having been the Fourth district in Kansas City.—Pioneer Press.

L. W. BURRELL,

Can now be found at his

Blacksmith and Shoeing Shop

No. 18, Laurel Street,

Where he will be pleased to see all his old customers and many new ones. All work in our line will be warranted and we are in as good shape to do good work as before the fire. Remember the place, Laurel street, between Sixth and Seventh.

GRAND CLOSING

OF THE

St. Paul Fire Sale!

As the store we occupy must be vacated by the 18th of August we offer our ENTIRE STOCK of

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT

Half Price!

Men's Calf Shoes, Lace Button and Congress,..	$2.50.	Regular Price $5.00
Men's Heavy Working Shoes.....	$1.00.	Regular Price $2.00
Boys' Calf Button Shoes.....	$1.50.	Regular Price $3.00
Ladies' French Kid Shoes.....	$3.00 to 4.50.	Regular Price $6.00 to $9.00
Ladies' Kid Shoes.....	$125 to $3.00.	Regular Price $2.50 to $6.00
Ladies' Kid Opera Slippers.....	58 Cents.	Regular Price $1.25
Misses' Goat Button Shoes.....	$1.00.	Regular Price $2.00
Children's Shoes...From 35 cents to	$1.25.	Regular Price 75 cents to $2.50
Men's Rubber Boots, first quality	$1.80.	Regular Price $4.00
Men's Rubbers.....	40 cents.	Regular Price 90 cents
Ladies' Rubbers.....	20 cents.	Regular Price 50 cents
Misses' and Children's Rubbers.....	15 cents.	Regular Price 40 cents

The above is a partial List of our many bargains.

Remember, The Goods Must Be Sold,

And this is your LAST CHANCE to get BOOTS AND SHOES at

HALF PRICE

As we positively leave Aug. 18th.

St. Paul FIRE SALE,

H. S. Totton's Old Stand, Sleeper Block, Brainerd.

FOR SALE!

The store bullding and lot on the corner of Second Avenue and Kindred street, the best business corner in East Brainerd. Terms, part cash and time on balance.

Also Two Lots

On Third Avenue, next south of Mr. Sunley's new house. Price $500. Apply to

A. CHILD.

Sale of Stumpage on State Lands

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFCE, ST. PAUL, June 29, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction, at my office in Saint Paul, on Wednesday September 5th, 1888, at one o'clock p. m., all Pine Stumpage on State Lands exposed to waste or damage, in accordance with the provisions of section 47, chapter 38, General Statutes of 1878. W. W. BRADEN,

Commissioner of the State Land Office. July 6,-Sept. 5.

ARE YOU AN AMERICAN?

If so, send stamp for sample copy of AMERICA, a weekly journal devoted to the preserving of American institutions. Subscription, $3.50; 6 months, $2.00.

The American Publishing Company,

180-182 Monroe St., Chicago.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Crow Wing. }

District Court, Fifteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of Harry S. Totton for the benefit of all his creditors.

Notice is hereby given that Leon E. Lum, the assignee in the above entitled matter, has filed his final report in said matter in the office of the clerk of said court, and that pursuant to an order of said court, he will, on Monday, the 13th day of August, 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, apply to the Hon. C. B. Sleeper, judge of said court, at his chambers in Sleeper Block, in the city of Brainerd, in said county, for an accounting, and for an order of said court discharging said assignee from all further liabilities, duties and responsibilities connected with his trust as assignee in the said above entitled matter. All creditors of said H. S. Totton, will file releases with the undersigned on or before said 13th day of August.

Dated, Brainerd, July 13, 1888.

LEON E. LUM,
Assignee,

Notice of Lien Sale.

Whereas default has been made for more than three months in the payment of the amount due me for pasturing and keeping a certain colt two years;

And whereas said colt was at the time I took him owned by and in the lawful possession of J. W. Veney, and was pastured and kept at his request and upon his promise to pay for such pasturing and keeping;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that said colt will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Brainerd, on Saturday, July 21st, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy as far as possible the amount which will then be due me for pasturing and keeping such animal and the expenses of sale.

Said colt is three years old and iron grey color. Dated June 20th, 1888.

B. A. PORTER.

THE UNIVERSITY! OF MINNESOTA,

was established by the constitution of the state and is endowed by the general government, being a part of the state system of public instruction.

Open to Both Sexes.

The following courses of study are offered:

REGULAR COLLEGE COURSES.

Classical, leading to degree..... B. A.
Scientific, " " ..... B. S.
Literary, " " ..... B. L.
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Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, · MINNESOTA.

The electric arc lights in the United States now number nearly 200,000; and the incandescents over 1,000,000.

Charles G. Leland is making a "Dictionary of American Words and Phrases."

A Harrisburg justice sentenced a fellow to two months' imprisonment for kissing his own sweetheart on the streets.

Hanging is not played out in Kansas. On one day there were four successful lynching matinees in as many different places in the state.

There have only been fifteen different versions of "Sheridan's Ride," and now that he is getting better the other twenty ought to come in.

A statesman will sleep three in a bed without a word of complaint, but it breaks him all up to be crowded and delayed for two minutes at the hotel bar.

Parts of that big Nova Scotia raft have been found 2,000 miles from the spot where it was broken up last fall, showing the danger to shipping by such foolhardy enterprises.

A few days ago L. E. Ramsey, of Walker county, Georgia, found a bee tree on the east side of Taylor's ridge. When cut it proved rich, there being about eight feet of comb. Seventy pounds of honey were taken out and the bees safely housed.

Cotton mills at Nashville, Tennessee, now employ more than 1,500 persons, and consume yearly about 18,000 bales of cotton, whose finished product is double the value of the raw material, though cotton goods are lower than ever before.

Only forty per cent. of the quantity of pine apples sold in any year between 1860 and 1865 is now disposed of. The banana and early Southern fruits have gone far towards driving this once favorite fruit out of the market.

It is not an uncommon thing for immigrants to land at Castle Garden with families of nine or ten children, and recently a husband and wife with thirty-two children disembarked there. It is only fair however, to mention the fact that the woman was the man's third wife.

Over $9,000,000 in gold has been exported from this country during the past three months. Gold cannot now be exported for a profit, and most of the gold exports are said to be going to Germany, whose government is reported to have been for months past gathering in all the gold it can reach.

A Biddeford, Me., man while washing the outside of his own windows with the hose thought he would do a neighborly kindness for the lady who lived in the tenement overhead. He meant well, but as the deceptive scenic screens failed to show him that the windows were wide open, the effect was not just what he expected.

The famous old Gen. Wayne inn, in Baltimore, the last of the old Maryland hostelries of the days of periwigs and three cornered hats, is soon to be sold. In its day it was one of the fashionable inns of Baltimore, and during later years it has been the favorite resort of horse dealers and cattle drovers who came to Baltimore to sell, trade or swap.

"I am deaf and dumb; can you give me work at anything? I have to support myself and have no money," was found in type writing in one pocket of a mute beggar arrested at Philadelphia and in the other pocket was found $569.65. Paper and pencil were given the mute, and he wrote his name as William Darlington, of Toronto, Canada. It was also learned from him that he saved his money for twelve months at a time and then visited Dublin, Ireland, and deposited it. He was locked up at the Central Police Station.

A lawyer living in a town near Waterbury, Connecticut, says the American, states a fact which well illustrates the thrift and frugality which characterizes many of the old families which have not been touched by modern extravagance and love of display. In that town three estates have been settled within a few months aggregating property to the amount of $700,000, and yet he says, if all the household furniture of those three families had been sold at the best possible prices, the amount received for it would not have amounted at the outside to $300. It is too often the habit now to have thousand-dollar furnishings for hundred-dollar estates.

The scientists of Lexington Ky., are deeply puzzled over a peculiar find of Mr. Henry Davis, a farmer who lives near that town. While coming to town the other day he discovered a pile of seed on the side of the road, which by their peculiar actions attracted his attention, and stopping his team he secured about a quart of the seed and brought them to town. They greatly resemble timothy seed both in size and color, but their peculiarity shows they are not. About once in ten seconds each seed will jump from the eighth of an inch to an inch in height, and they never seem to get tired, but keep up the jumping continuously. All of the scientists and microscopists in the city have been furnished with specimens, but so far no one has been able to tell what kind of seed they are.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

News From Washington.

The heads of the different departments complain that so far as the presidents new civil service can be discovered by them to mean anything as regards their own departments, it means in many instances hopeless confusion. The order is in direct conflict with some of the rules of the civil service commission which the president has already enforced as well, it is believed, some of the provisions of the statute itself. It will have the effect to compel an entire rearrangement of the system of promotion, and Democratic leaders say that it is a very much broader proposition than the administration intended to enunciate.

The president has been giving some consideration the past week to the selection of a commission to negotiate with the Sioux Indians for their consent to throwing open to settlement a portion of the great Sioux reservation. The commission has not, however, as has been stated throughout the West, been appointed. The work to be accomplished is delicate in its nature, for there is an element permeating every band of Sioux on the reservation which is opposed in every way to a division of the reservation or the allotment of lands in severalty. It is necessary to pacify this element in order to secure the required consent. The president is selecting his commission with great care in order that it shall contain no person objectionable to the Indians. It is believed that the commission will consist of the agent of each of the agencies a civilian and an army officer.

Crimes and Criminals.

James O'Brien was shot at Neche, D. T., by G. Nartz with whom he had quarreled. O'Brien cannot recover.

A man named J. D. Jackson, formerly of Davenport, Iowa, was found near Winnipeg with his throat cut from ear to ear. No clue to the murderer.

Steven Oleson, a wealthy farmer near Alexandria, Minn., committed suicide by hanging while under the influence of liquor. He has been a member of a Wisconsin regiment.

John H. Van Loan, the past ten years employed at the Second National bank of Jersey City went to the Catskills. A shortage of at least $15,400 has been discovered in his accounts.

The Cariboo (British Columbia) stage was held up by masked and armed robbers, who went through it. It is not known how much plunder they secured, but it is not thought that much gold dust was being brought down, owing to the earliness of the season. The government and stage company are offering a large reward for the capture of the robbers.

A stage running between Madeira and Hildreth, California, was stopped by masked men. They jumped from behind rocks and compelled the express messenger to throw them his gun, and then compelled him and the driver to hand the express box containing $10,000 in silver bullion. The robbers escaped.

The mystery concerning the death of Matthias Schriener, who was burned to death at Chicago, has been cleared up. His wife Mary Magdelene Schriener, has confessed to the police that she poured kerosene oil over her husband's clothing, and deliberately set fire to it. She says he was a chronic drunkard, and that for six months past she quarreled with him every day.

Abraham Sewiky, a farmer, was found near the railroad track, three miles from Marshfield, Wis., unconscious and nearly dead. Medical aid was summoned, but he died in a few hours. He had a deep fracture on his head that caused his death. It is not known whether death resulted from being struck by a freight train or whether he was murdered, but all circumstances point to foul play. Deceased always carried considerable money and was well-to-do.

B. A. Duckworth of Mount Vernon, Indiana, who is connected with the Duckworth-Williams mail case, walked up behind Col. A. A. Sparks, postmaster and editor of the Mount Vernon Democrat, and struck him three blows over the head with a dray pin, inflicting serious, if not fatal injuries. Duckworth charges that Sparks sent his connection with the affair broadcast to outside papers. Sparks is in a critical condition and officers are after Duckworth, who has alluded arrest.

George McGee, a railroad fireman, entered the saloon of William Horn at La Crosse, Wis., and bought a glass of beer. He then told Horn he owed him a grudge, pulled a revolver and fired. The ball entered Horn's breast and passed downward near the heart. McGee fired two more shots. The doctors have but slight hopes of Horn, but he declares he will live. There had been a little dispute a few weeks before. McGee was drunk and pleads ignorance of his act. He is under arrest.

In tearing down an old building in Winona, Minn., an ingeniously contrived trap door was discovered opening into a vault beneath, in which were found bones and remnants of old shoes and clothing. The house was used as a gambling house by George Raymond who built it in 1863, but left five years after as unpleasant rumors began to circulate about him. The existence of the trap door and vault was unknown to any of the old settlers, and it is believed that they may account for the sudden and unpleasant disappearance of more than one man who frequented his place in those days, twenty-five years ago.

At an early hour the other morning burglars entered the office of the Armour Cold Storage and Packing company at Birmingham, Ala., and, slipping up behind C. E. Avery, cashier, who had been detained at his books, sandbagged him into unconsciousness, took the safe key from his pocket, ransacked the drawers of accounts and valuables said to aggregate $100,000, and put the books and papers on the floor and set them on fire. The flames attracted the attention of belated passersby who rescued Avery and saved the building. Avery will recover. His assailants were black-faced white men or negroes.

A man who may justly claim to the title of the champion bigamist now occupies a cell at the Harrison street station in Chicago. He says his name is J. B. Aldrich. He has been living under the name of J. B. Wellington with wife No 23. At least the police officer from Detroit who was in Chicago a few days ago looking for Aldrich said that the latter had twenty-one wives living in different parts of the country besides the one in Detroit and the one with whom Aldrich was supposed to be living in Chicago. He is known in Detroit as J. B. Brown, and is supposed to have a wife living in Baltimore, Md.

James Collins, a plasterer, killed Lyman Moore at Minto, Dakota by stabbing him to the heart with a case-knife. Moore and several other companions went into a black-smith shop to drink a keg of beer. While drinking Collins entered, but was immediately ordered out. Upon refusing to go a row occurred, Collins drawing a knife and stabbing Moore and almost severing the hand of another. The feeling against Collins ran high at Minto, and threats of lynching were made. Moore was a sober, industrious man and the only support of his widowed mother. Collins is a married man living here, and peaceable when not in his cups.

A desperate fight between United States officers and two notorious desperadoes took place at a green corn dance near Eufaula, Indian Territory. United States Marshall Phillips and McGloughlin attended the dance with the expectation of arresting some escaped outlaws. Secreting themselves near the dancing grounds they awaited their opportunity. About 11 o'clock two of the men whom they were after, Wesley and Wattie Barnett, appeared. The officers commanded them to surrender, when the two brothers drew their pistols and commenced firing. Phillips was killed almost instantly. McGloughlin continued firing at the desperadoes until he was riddled with bullets. Before he died he fatally injured Wattie Barnett.

Messrs. McIntosh and Vogel of New York, who are at Butte, M. T., making contracts with Bennet Bros., of the Cascade Tunnel route, for a cableline to Walkerville, had their rooms invaded at the St. Nicholas hotel at Butte by burglars. One of the burglars fired on McIntosh, and the bullet grazed his abdomen and pierced the muscle of the arm, making a fearful flesh wound. McIntosh and Vogel grappled with the burglar and wrenched the pistol from his hand. The burglar ran, and was on the point of escaping, when McIntosh hammered him over the head with the gun until be was unconscious, when he was secured and turned over to officers. An accomplice who had stood in the hall, sneaked off to bed, and was captured there.

Last winter Dr. A. M. Alexander and Mrs. Ida Johnson, wife of a well-to-do dealer in agricultural implements at Indianapolis eloped. Johnson secured a divorce, and Alexander and Mrs. Johnson, on learning of this fact, state that they had a marriage ceremony performed. Alexander returned to Indianapolis in company with Mrs. Johnson. Johnson showed on more than one occasion that he was laboring under strong excitement. One night he saw his faithless wife in front of the Brunswick hotel, and drawing a revolver, fired three shots at her. One of the balls took effect near the base of the spinal column inflicting a wound that will likely prove fatal. He then turned the weapon upon himself and sent a ball through his breast which penetrated the lungs and will probably cause his death.

The Record of Casualties.

Mary Paine, an English woman was burned to death while asleep in a cheap boarding house at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. The building, a cheap affair, took fire from a smudge near the house and was quickly consumed. The woman's husband escaped both were somewhat under the the influence of liquor.

A tornado passed over Emmetsburg, Iowa, doing immense damage to glass and shrubbery and blowing down buildings. The Catholic church and the Burlington depot are both unroofed. Great damage was done to growing crops by hail and wind. No loss of life is yet reported, but many persons were injured by flying fragments.

The Cedar Rapids sleeper on the Rock Island road jumped the track at West Liberty, Iowa, caused by throwing the switch before the hind trucks had passed over. The bell rope was unmanageable, and the sleeper was dragged on its side for 30 rods before the train was stopped. The 18 occupants were thoroughly shaken up, but no one seriously injured.

Thirty people now under the doctor's care as a result of eating ice cream in a restaurant at David City, Neb. All are suffering from cramping of the stomach and bowels, attended with vomiting and purging. The doctors say the ice cream had poison of some kind in it, but are unable to tell the nature of it. The restaurant keeper is a man of experience and an old resident.

John McGill, a Green Bay brakesman, met with a narrow escape. He was standing on the caboose of a freight as the train ran into Winona, and was warned by the whip to duck for the bridge over the slough. He raised his head again and was struck by the main span, crushing him through the window of the lookout on to the floor of the car. He was badly bruised, but broke no bones and has no dangerous injuries. His escape was remarkable.

Dan Westfall, an engineer on the Union Pacific, was severely injured in an accident fifteen miles from Miles City. The engineer noticed something ahead and in alarm reversed the engine and called to the fireman, Ed Starck, who jumped for his life, he himself standing at his post of duty. Scarcely had Starck reached ground when a mass of earth and rock came thundering down the bluff striking the engine fairly between the drivers. She ran ahead twenty feet, then topped over. Not till he saw the trucks leaving the track did Engineer Westfall attempt to escape. As he jumped his left foot and ankle were caught under the tank as the engine turned over and were badly crushed.

Lightning struck the farm house of Ole Olestad, ten miles north of Hunter, Dakota, killing Olestad and his wife. Some neighbors passing the house next day, noticed the forsaken appearance of the dwelling, and forcing an entrance, found the terribly mutilated bodies lying on the floor. The only child, an eight months' old baby, was on the bed uninjured. The building had caught fire from lightning, but a heavy rain prevailing extinguished it. Olestad had sent for his father and mother only a few weeks previous, and they arrived from Norway in time to participate in the funeral. They knew nothing of the fate of their children until their arrival at the farmhouse. Olestad was a popular and well-to-do farmer.

Personal News Items.

Rev. Patrick Joseph Conway died at Chicago of enlargement of the liver after a protracted and severe illness. In November 1881, Archbishop Feehan promoted him to the position of vicar general and rector of the Cathedral of the Holy Name. He was esteemed for his affable manners, fine scholarship, rare executive ability and exceptional pulpit oratory.

Foreign News Notes.

Signor Camperio, president of the Milan African society, has written a letter to the Riforma (newspaper), with the object of raising a subscription to equip an expedition to assist Stanley Emin Bey and Casati.

Miscellaneous News.

The governor of Wisconsin appointed James O'Niel, Jr., district attorney for Clark county vice J. E. Campbell, resigned. Campbell is the man who skipped to St. Paul with a woman and afterward, squandering several hundred dollars in riotous living, made a vain attempt at suicide.

Col. Warner, the agent for the Omaha and Winnebago Indians at the reservation just below Sioux City, Iowa, on the Nebraska side of the river, states that about 100 Indians have died with measels during the past four months. The disease broke out early in the spring and spread with frightful effects. There are only about 1,000 Indians on the reservation.

Mrs. Naomi Fairchild, the suddenly self-asserted widow of the rich lumberman, Babcock, who was mysteriously murdered at Gardner, Ill., supposedly by its queer 40-year-old sweetheart, Miss Sarah Dodge, made oath that Babcock owed her former husband $10,000 borrowed money. The inference conveyed was that Babcock, whom everybody thought a bachelor, married the aged Mrs. Fairchild to stave off payment.

The steamer Volta has arrived at Liverpool with Congo dispatches to May 27, which give further details concerning the camp on the Aruwhimi. the camp was suffering from lack of food and from maladies arising from surrounding swamps. Reconnoitering parties which had advanced along Stanley's route passed quantities of human bones which were apparently the remains of victims who had fallen in fights between Stanley's followers and the natives. No relief had been received by the camp from Tippoo Tib. Maj. Barttlelot, believing that Stanley was not more than 500 miles beyond the camp, in the direction of Khartoum, was preparing to strike his tents and push on and join him.

For sometime past settlers in the vicinity of Stonewall Manitoba, have been frightened by the appearance at intervals of a wild-looking man. Children were afraid to go out of their houses to play. Several attempts were made to approach the man, but he for sometime eluded the fleetest runners, and made for the woods, hiding among the underbrush. He was at last brought to bay, and was brought to Winnipeg and given in charge of the provincial police. The unfortunate creature is evidently demented, and presented a wild appearance when brought before Magistrate Moore, at the provincial court. He had scarcely any clothes on, his hair was disheveled, and face covered with a short wiry beard.

Prefers Lightning to Hemp.

"Whad's de matter with de electricity?" The question was asked in New York by Dan Lyons, chief of the Whyo gang, an hour after he was sentenced to be hanged on July 17. Dan had read the new law abolishing the noose and substituting electrical stroke as a means of death for capital punishment. The electrical method was to be applied only to men condemned after next Jan. 1. Lyons has now asked his counsel to petition the governor for a respite until next year, in the hope that the new law could be so constructed as to apply to him, but a careful reading of the statute does not support any such hope. Lyons will have to be hanged in the old fashion, and he is very much disappointed. Two other murderers are under sentence for execution on the same day that Lyons will be hanged. One is Charles Giblin, who shot to death a baker's wife who would not return to him the counterfeit bill which he had tried to pass on her. Giblin is a weakling, morally and physically —a wan, consumptive fellow who was an unskillful sort of counterfeiter until a greater crime ended his career. The third unfortunate creature is an Italian woman Chiara Cignarale, who is so prostrated by dread of the gallows that the Tombs' physician would not be surprised if she should die of fright. Her crime consisted of borrowing her lover's pistol, following her hated husband into the street and shooting him there. She speaks hardly any English, and an Italian priest consented to introduce the subject to her. This was easy, because the poor woman's mind could not be kept by him on the subject of religion. She was filled with horror of the gallows, and would talk with him about nothing else, after she understood that she was sentenced to die on July 17. He found that her terror was mostly physical, and she brooded constantly over the process of hanging. When the change of method was described to her, she clasped her hands joyfully and exclaimed that after all she would not have to be choked to death.

Lost and Found and Lost Again.

A strange story was the talk of the Morton house in New York. It told of a father who for thirteen years has been looking for his first born son, who now, just on the eve of recovering his child, has been frustrated by the desire of his second wife to surprise him. Fifteen years ago Dr. C. S. Scott, the most prominent dentist of Pittsburg, was married in Minneapolis where he then lived. A son was born to him, but the wedlock was not a happy one and the husband obtained a divorce giving him charge of the child who was then seventeen months old. The divorced wife, however, fled with the boy before Dr. Scott could get possession of him. Since then Pinkerton detectives have been searching for the missing boy without success. In the meantime Dr. Scott moved to Pittsburg, made a fortune and became proprietor of the Bijou Theater. Lately he went to New York to arrange for a spectacular play. He has not received a report from the Pinkertons for nearly a year when on Friday he was surprised by the following telegram from his second wife, who is a sister-in-law to Col. Richard Nevins and James G. Blaine, Jr.:

Pittsburg, Pa., June 29.—Go at once to Palmer house, Chicago, for your son Charley. If you delay you will lose him. I sent Richard Nevins for him, intending to surprise you, but he refused to come with him. Go without delay and be there to-morrow. Answer this so that I will know what to do.

MOLLIE D. SCOTT.

The delay caused by Mrs. Scott's intention to surprise her husband was unfortunately the cause of the divorced wife and the long-lost son again being spirited away. M. M. Ogden, Dr. Scott's business partner, received a telegram announcing that the doctor would be compelled to go to Iowa after the fugitives, and that he would not return until he had found the boy.

An Infant's Wanderings.

Ten days ago a babe was found on the steps of the Jackson residence in Gross Park in Chicago. Mrs. Jackson upon examining the wardrobe of the babe, was surprised to find some hand-made lace which she had wrought some years before. A closer examination revealed the astonishing fact that the lace was worked by no one but her unmarried daughter. Mrs. Jackson wrote to her daughter at Aberdeen, Dak., regarding the matter. The answer brought the information that some time ago a Mrs. Maynard, living in Aberdeen, Dak., made the acquaintance of Mrs. Jackson's daughter there. Miss Jackson spoke of her home in Gross Park. Four weeks ago Mrs. Maynard died in childbirth, and Miss Jackson had cared for the infant. The father left the little one in the care of Mrs. Perry, the aunt of the child, who was a half-sister of his dead wife. Mrs. Perry's home is at Stillwater, Minn., and on placing the infant in her charge Mr. Maynard went immediately to St. Louis. It is supposed that Mrs. Perry, tiring of her charge and knowing of the Jackson family, brought the babe to Gross Park and left it on the door steps. Mr. Maynard has been notified at St. Louis that his child is at the orphan asylum, and he will have it cared for elsewhere

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Senator Hoar's speech on the fisheries treaty, is likely to be the severest arraignment of Secretary Bayard and the administration that has been heard during the present session.

The senate adjourned until Monday without waiting to have the resolution extending the appropriations of the last fiscal year approved by the presiding officer of the senate. The enrolling force of the house was unaccountably slow in its work, and the senate, after waiting for some time for the house and taking a recess to enable the resolution to be submitted, adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the house Mr. Holman called up the senate land grant forfeiture bill, with amendments made by the house committee. As thus amended the bill which, as it came from the senate, proposed to forfeit grants applying to lands lying opposite portions of the aided roads not now completed, declares a forfeiture of the lands lying opposite the portions of the roads not completed at the time specified in the granting acts. After some discussion, the committee's substitute was then adopted, and the question recurring on the passage of the bill as adopted, the veto resulted, yeas 141, nays 12—no quorum. The bill remains as unfinished business.

SENATE.

A member of the senate committee on appropriations, in speculating upon the final adjournment, remarked: There is about four week's work on general appropriation bills yet to be transacted.

HOUSE.

The speaker pro tem. laid before the house a message from the president, returning without his approval the bill granting a pension to Julia Welsh.

Mr. Haten, of Missouri, presented the report of the conferees on the agricultural bill, to the effect that they had reached an agreement upon all points of difference except the senate amendment appropriating $100,000 for sorghum sugar experiments.

The regular order was then demanded, being an aye and no vote on the passage of the land grant forfeiture bill, and the vote was taken, resulting, ayes 177, noes 8; so the bill was passed.

The house then went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, the pending paragraph being that relating to iron or steel railway fish plates or splice bars.

Mr. Bunchanan's motion to strike out the paragraph was rejected.

The reading of the bill then progressed rapidly, motions made on the republican side to strike out many of the paragraphs being rejected, generally without division and with little debate.

SENATE.

A delegation of about thirty workingmen engaged in making window glass was heard by the senate tariff subcommittee. They submitted a schedule, which they said just covered the difference between wages here and those abroad, and declared that it would be impossible for them to continue to receive their present compensation if duties were put down below the figures they submitted.

HOUSE.

The house passed the senate bill providing for the sale of the site of Fort Omaha, Neb., and appropriating $200,000 for the purchase of a new site and the construction of suitable buildings thereon.

A joint resolution was passed selecting Leonard H. Harris of Ohio, John A. Martin of Kansas, and John E. Hartranft of Pennsylvania, to fill vacancies on the board of managers of national homes for disabled soldiers.

The House passed 30 private pension bills. One for the relief of Mrs. Delilah Whipps was introduced by Mr. MacDonald, another by Mr. Rice granting a pensian to Martin N. Kellogg. Mrs. Whipps is 78; her husband served in the war of 1812. Kellogg is a veteran of the Mexican war. The pension granted him is $72 a month.

The conferees on the river and harbor bill arrived at an agreement on all items except three, which relate to harbors on the Pacific coast.

SENATE.

The senate considered the senate bill to amend the interstate commerce act. Mr. Reagen offered an amendment, which was agreed to, giving to the United States circuit and district courts jurisdiction of violations of the act upon the relation of any person or firm, with power to issue a premptory mandamus.

Mr. Reagan intimated that the commission had shown too much of a vaciliating disposition in dealing with the railroad companies. Mr. Wilson of Iowa also criticised the commission for construing some provisions of the law to the advantage of the railroad companies. The bill passed. Its principle object is to prevent evasion of the law by underbilling, etc.

HOUSE.

The House discussed the tariff bill. Mr. Walkinson, of Louisiana, denied that the sugar industry of Louisiana was a languishing industry.

Mr. Fuller, of Iowa, offered an amendment placing all sugar and molasses on the free list. He criticised the committee on ways and means for having retained on the protected list an article the production of which in this country was so insignificant for the purpose of retaining Louisiana in the Democratic column, and he denounced the bill as being illogically and badly constructed, and as having for its chief characteristic its extreme sectionalism. Mr. Fuller's amendment was rejected.

Mr. Dingley, of Maine, offered an amendment fixing the rate of duty on sugar not above No. 13 dutch standard testing, not above 75 degrees, at 70-100 of a cent per pound, with an additional duty of 2-100 cent per pound for each additional degree or fraction of a degree. He stated that the rate proposed by him was exactly one-half of the existing rates, and if his proposition were adopted he would follow it with amendments making similar reductions in the other grades. He did not propose to set aside the protective duty in regard to sugar, but he proposed to retain it on the dutiable list, with a duty higher than that which was the average and valorem equivalent on manufactured goods. The amendment was lost, 86 to 105.

A Singular Young Woman of Gardiner.

Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

About a fortnight ago a young woman in Gardiner, who, though but 17 years old, has been married two years, took it into her head to black her face so no one would know her, dress up as a smart negro boy and go out for a promenade. What amusement she expected to get out of the escapade it is hard to tell, but evidently she did not expect what did happen. She was arrested for one thing, but when the police officers learned that she was not a young colored man bent on burglary they let her go home. Since then, judging from the local papers, the one theme in Gardiner has been her exploit and the one question asked, "who was she?" After everybody had fully made up their minds that fifty or sixty different young women were each the one in question, the masquerader, in order to relieve the innocent from suspicion, told the whole story.

Secretary Vilas says that the commission to negotiate with the Sioux for a reduction of the reservation had been appointed, but declined to make public their names.

The president sent to the senate a large number of appointments for various offices which have become vacant since the end of the fiscal year, among them the following: Elliot Sanford of New York, chief justice of the supreme court of Utah; John W. Judd of Tennessee, associate justice of the supreme court of Utah; Hugh W. Weir of Pennsylvania, chief justice, and Charles H. Berry of Minnesota, associate justice of the supreme court of Idaho; Roderick Rose of Dakota, associate justice of the supreme court of Dakota, John H. Keatley of Iowa, United States judge for the district of Alaska. Postmasters; C. W. Mann at Tracy, Minn.; Otto A. Kohler at Hutchinson, Minn., and Frank P. Smith at Faulkton, Dak. M. Cooper, Forest City, Iowa; C. F. Kalk, Cumberland, Wis.; F. Swain, Washburn, Wis.; J. R. Matthews, Menomonie, Wis.

Information from some of the Bald Knobber counties in Southwest Missouri comes that trouble is brewing between two factions of the Bald Knobber organization. A man known as "Doc" Peters was arrested at Cassville as a Bald Knobber and cattle thief, and the arrest is likely to prove an important one, as Peters is now known to be one of the leaders of a band who have stolen during the past year more than 2,000 cattle off the range in Ozark, Christian and Tany counties. One of the factions claimed that the other had been revealing the secrets of the order, and already more than one member has been murdered for giving information to the authorities and more killings are daily looked for. Both sides are well armed, and if an open conflict should take place the fight will be fierce and bloody.

Gov. Church of Dakota denied a pardon to John Oswald, nephew of John Oswald, the well known liquor man of St. Paul. In denying the pardon the governor gives his reasons as follows: The defendant was tried in April, 1886, for the murder of Patrick McWeeney at Devil's Lake, convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment. The evidence does not show that the prisoner was in a state of intoxication bordering upon irresponsibility. His own testimony shows he had a well defined recollection of what occurred. The ill health of the prisoner is not of itself sufficient to warrant my interference. The good conduct of the prisoner during his brief imprisonment, considering the character of the crime, cannot have that weight that continued good conduct during a long term of imprisonment already suffered would entitle him to. The evidence shows nothing to justify a pardon.

REPUBLICAN POLITICS.

Germans for Harrison.

It is very significant of the present attitude of the Germans who always think for themselves, that the Milwaukee Freie Presse, which is independent and which four years ago supported Cleveland, has promptly and cordially swung into line for Harrison and Morton. The German voters are independent, but are also very sensible.

A Free Trade Nut.

How is it, Messrs. free-traders: Is there a more outrageous and extortionate "trust" combine in this or any other country, than the hard-coal ring? And, as there is no import duty or internal tax whatever on hard coal, how is it possible, on your own theory of reasoning, for such a robber-monopoly to exist.

A Democratic Admission.

The democratic New York Sun does not deceive itself about the republican ticket. The Sun thoughtfully states the points of strength of Harrison and Morton, and warns the democratic party that the republican ticket is a formidable one. The Sun thus concludes: "About the best thing which the democrats of the doubtful states can now do is to cease contemplating the weakness of the ticket which their opponents put up, and to develop what strength and stability appertains to their own."

Too Much Patriotism.

"Daniel, I don't like this talk about educating in patriotism."

"Indeed!"

"I don't think it is necessary in these times."

"Indeed!"

"You can teach patriotism without recalling the war. I don't like to have the war mentioned."

"Nor would I had I been old enough for a soldier and stayed at home and shivered around until the draft struck me.—Chicago Telegraph.

An Ecstacy of Greed.

Both parties have heretofore agreed to amend the tariff-laws so as to place taxation on a more equitable basis, and diminish the present unequal distribution of wealth. There is an urgent and vital duty resting upon the government to do this; yet it remained for the Republicans to meet, defiantly cast aside their former professions, and coolly announce: "The present system of high taxes suits us; we have got rich under it, we'll get richer so long as it lasts, and propose to continue it, building the wall a little higher here and there as suits our convenience." This is the very ecstacy of greed, and, like all exhibitions of madmen, will provide its own remedy.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Democratic Misleading

This is the feast to which the republican party invites the taxpayers of the country. Cheap whisky and tobacco, dear clothing and food and shelter.—Indianapolis Sentinel Democrat.

Now, here's richness of falsehood beyond the dreams of delirious imagination. The republican party offers cheap whisky, and tobacco, and dear clothing, does it? Oh, give us a season of repose! Why, when the democratic party went out of power whisky was 30 cents a gallon, or 3 to 5 cents a drink, and muslin prints were worth 25 cents a yard. After nearly twenty-five years of republican rule the cheapest whisky is retailed at $1 per quart, or 10 to 15 cents a drink, and muslin prints sell at 5 cents a yard. Talk about cheap whiskey and dear clothing.—Appleton Post.

Grover's Fate.

The Mining Record says: There is something curious about it, but Martin Van Buren and Grover Cleveland are the only two democratic presidents renominated since Jackson's time. It is still more curious to be reminded by the Detroit Tribune that Van Buren, a New Yorker also, having been once elected by a large majority was unanimously renominated in May, 1840. He had no competitors, and the proceedings of the democratic national convention, so far as he was concerned, was a mere formality, like those of the St. Louis convention in renominating Cleveland. He started in the second time with sure hope of success—as Cleveland does. He had the support of a horde of "office-holders"—as Cleveland has. He commenced to lose ground soon after the campaign opened—as Cleveland will. He was overwhelmingly defeated—as Cleveland will be.

Disheartened Already.

The Democrats are talking very bravely, but there is good reason to believe that they have very serious apprehension as to the outcome of the campaign. A gentleman who holds the closest relations to the Democratic leaders says of the conference which Mr. Barnum reluctantly consented to resume his place as the chairman of the Democratic national committee:

Mr. Barnum was very anxious not to be the chairman. This was due not only to his age, to his long service and to the demands which his private business make upon his time, but because he is not satisfied to conduct a campaign upon the issue as presented. He is, moreover, very apprehensive as to the result, and it is known to some of his intimate friends that for these among other reasons he does not enter upon the campaign with any heart. It was found, however, when the committee met here to select their chairman that Gorman would not accept the place, and that Scott would not, and the position was, in a measure, thrown back upon Barnum. Mr. Barnum, I happen to know, enters upon the campaign in a very half-hearted manner, whatever he may say in the public prints. He is fearful of the effect of the discussion of the Mills bill upon the wage workers of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, and he knows very well that the Democrats must carry both New York and New Jersey if they are to succeed in the election. He himself is as much opposed to the policy of the Mills bill and the free trade plank in the Democratic platform as Mr. Randall is; but he yielded to the wishes of the other Democratic leaders and accepted his old place. The fact that the Democrats have insisted that Mr. Barnum, a radical Democratic protectionists, shall conduct the campaign upon the free trade basis is an illustration of the extremity to which the Democratic party is reduced. It is difficult to see how Mr. Barnum, holding the views as to protection which he does, can successfully conduct such a campaign.

Mr. Randall is not talking for publication to any one, but it is known that in recent private conferences with some of his more intimate friends he has expressed the opinion that Mr. Cleveland will most certainly be defeated, and the party cannot hope to win upon the platform laid down in the house by Mr. Mills and his free trade allies from the South.

New York's Estimate of Cleveland.

The rate at which familiarity may breed contempt when the subject of it is proven to be unworthy of confidence is strikingly displayed in the public career of Grover Cleveland. The following table shows the Cleveland majorities given by the City of Buffalo and the State of New York in the year 1882 and 1884. The excess, whether plurality or majority, is here classed as majority. The The majorities are all for Cleveland except that of Buffalo in 1884, which was against him. In 1882 Cleveland was the candidate for Governor and in 1884 for President:

	1882.	1884.
Buffalo's Cleveland majority	5,752	*1,093
New York's Cleveland majority	192,854	1,047

*Against Cleveland.

These figures tell a significant and startling tale. In 1882 Mr. Cleveland was comparatively unknown to either New York State or Buffalo. It is true that he had served a term as Sheriff of the county of which Buffalo is the principal city, and that, in the year named, he was Mayor of that place. So far as regards his fitness or capacity, however, for exalted political position he was an absolutely unknown man. The upheaval in politics produced by the factional fight among the Republicans in the State of New York had given Cleveland his opportunity for advancement. As a representative of a so-called "reform" movement he was chosen Mayor of Buffalo; and while standing for the same idea Daniel Manning secured his nomination for Governor. His election to the Governorship was as triumphant as was his previous elevation to the Mayoralty.

A glance at the figures will tell the story of the regard with which Mr. Cleveland was held in 1882 and 1884 by those who knew him best. The City of Buffalo, which gave him a majority of 5,752 in 1882, gave a majority of 1,093 against him in 1884. In 1882 the State of New York rolled up a majority of 192,854 for him, but all which it gave him two years afterward was just 1,047. The reason for this great change in attitude toward Mr. Cleveland can readily be pointed out. It is this: The people had found him out. They had learned, by a costly humiliating experience, that he was both morally and mentally unfit for the Governorship, that he was arrogant, cold-blooded, selfish and repellent in his dealings with those which official life had thrown him in contact with, and that he lacked both the ability and the inclination to observe any of the pledges which he had made to the people.

The experience which the State of New York had between 1882 and 1884 has been repeated on a larger scale by the nation in the interval which has elapsed since the latter year. The people of the country, too, have discovered that Cleveland, as a reformer, is a hollow and pretentious sham, who has violated his promises, debauched the civil service, insulted and humiliated the stricken and worthy soldiers of the republic, and injected an element of coarseness, vulgarity and sordidness into every department of the executive branch of the Government. It was an accident only which prevented the closing of Mr. Cleveland's political career at the election of four years ago. By no law of averages, permutations or probabilities ever formulated in mathematics is such an accident likely to be repeated within the next 100 years at least.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

August Spancer was convicted of grand larceny at St. Cloud and sentenced to two years in state prison.

The Red Wing assessor's returns shows the assessed valuation of real estate to be $1,232,161; personal property, $514,816; total valuation, $1,746,977.

Supt. Seymour, of the Green Bay road, was badly injured by being thrown from a pile driver near Grand Rapids. He fell twenty feet, but did not break any bones. As he weighs over 200 pounds, he is badly shaken up.

During the late storm, a barn belonging to Hiram Davis, west of Faribault, was struck by lightning and burned, together with a threshing machine and a lot of other farm tools. Loss, $2,500. Insurance, $1,100.

A young man in Pipestone county, while digging a well the other day struck a well preserved tree twenty feet below the surface and had to chop through it before he could proceed with his work.

John Stein, aged twenty-two, and Paul Peterson, aged twenty-five, while ploughing near Georgetown were struck by lightning and killed. Charles Stein was also in the field a short distance, but was not hurt. Peterson is a swede and has no relatives in this country.

While shearing sheep at Chatfield, a son of D. Hisey noticed something peculiar about the appearance of a sheep's tongue and, calling his father's attention to the fact, the sheep was caught and examined. Upon opening its mouth it was seen that a ring of some kind was around the sheep's tongue. After a few moments it was taken off and found to be a solid gold ring, with a handsome set, valued at about $7. How the ring came on the sheep's tongue will probably remain a mystery, as it had been there some time, being deeply imbedded in the flesh.

The champion fish of the season was caught at Winona. It was a buffalo and weighed seventy-four pounds, and was speared by John Melville, yardmaster of the Northwestern. One weighing fifty-seven pounds was captured a few days before.

Albert Davis, aged eighteen years, in the employ of a farmer, Jesse Whitney, near Blue Earth City, ended his life under mysterious circumstances. He was found shot, the fatal bullet having entered the breast. An empty pistol lay by his side. It was doubtless an accident. His parents live in Wells.

The Presbyterian church at Currie has voted to give its pastor six weeks' vacation.

John Fifer, while intoxicated, fell down stairs at the Stadt Colberg hotel at Winona, and fractured his skull. He came from Portage, Wis., three weeks ago to work in E. W. Williams' shoe shop. He has a wife and family at Portage.

The elite of Beaver Creek who engage in lawn tennis pronounce it as easy as sawing wood.

Farmers and citizens have taken to the fighting of grasshoppers around Perham in earnest and there is now about 200 different contrivances in operation for the catching of hoppers for which a bounty of $1 per bushel is being paid. Two hundred and three hundred bushels are being caught daily. It is expected that most of the crops will be saved as there has been so much wet weather that they can do but little damage. An effort is being made to completely exterminate them. Crops outside, and also in the district infested with these locusts never looked better.

Measles and whooping cough are epidemic at Rochester this summer, and have already resulted in an unusual number of deaths owing to complications. The measles, when alone, are of a mild type.

Dr. Thomas Peierce, one of the ablest and best known physicians of Winona, met with a serious accident. He went home from a call at midnight and put his horse in the barn, going up in the hay loft to throw down some hay. In the dark he fell down a hole in the floor and broke his leg in two places, shaking him up badly. The fracture is a bad one, breaking a small bone on the inside and one on the outside of his right leg.

The store of C. Sommer at New Ulm, was robbed by burglars. Four suits of clothing, sixteen pair of shoes and all of the best jewelry in the store was taken. The money in the cash drawer, about $2, was also taken.

The Faribault city assessor's returns show an increased valuation on real estate in the city over last year of $70,000. This year's valuation as a basis of taxation of real estate is $1,320,000 in round numbers.

The board of education of Anoka has elected H. E. King and wife, of Cedar Springs, Mich., as principal and assistant of the city schools, the former at a salary of $1,200 yearly and the latter at $55 per month.

Mrs. Smith Had Bad Luck.

Women of the metropolis are, in some instances, very curious creatures indeed. The horse cars occasionally furnish striking illustrations of this fact. A middle aged girl and a girl of girlish age were seated in a crowded horse car, chatting in so loud a tone that at least one half of the passengers could hear them.

"Wasn't that really too bad about poor Mrs. Smith?" said one of them.

"Why, I haven't heard of it. Please tell me," said the other.

"Oh, haven't you heard of it? Why, dear me, I supposed everybody knew of it. You know the great trouble she had in getting a divorce from her husband," said the one.

"Oh, yes; but she got it, didn't she?" asked the other.

"Yes, but she had to pay $400 for it."

"But she ought to be satisfied with that, hadn't she?"

"Well, hardly. Her husband; just to show how mean he could be if he wanted to, died the week after she paid the $400, and she had all her expense and trouble for nothing."—New York Cor. New Haven Register.

Using Lots of Potatoes.

The funniest thing in town is the mishap of a gentleman whose wife runs the store bill. He has been in the habit of having his cigar bill charged up as potatoes, and one day his wife took her pencil and began to reckon. She finally found that they had eaten over ten carloads of potatoes the past year, and she just didn't believe that the account was right. The grocer and the smoker are now between the upper and nether millstones and it is hard to tell who will be pulverized the finest at the close.—Lewiston Journal.

Gen. Sheridan Outwitted.

A very amusing story about Gen. Sheridan has just been told me that is well worth reproducing. It seems that some artist about three or four years ago painted a portrait of Gen. Sheridan that proved a dismal failure, but nevertheless was hung in the General's private office and there continued to hang until it became so familiar as to cease to cause comment. Finally after the portrait had been hanging there for two or three years, a request came from a G. A. R. post in Ohio for a picture of the hero of Winchester with which to adorn the walls of their rooms. The General was meditating as to how he could fill this request, when his eye lit upon the caricature of himself that hung upon the wall.

"The very thing!" sprang into his mind, and as it is well known with him to think is to act, he straightway tapped his bell and bade his orderly take down the picture and box it ready for shipment. That night at dinner he informed Mrs. Sheridan of the request from the Ohio post and the manner in which he intended complying with it.

"Oh, Philip," said Mrs. Sheridan, "not that horrible thing that has been hanging on your wall for the past year or so?"

"The very same," responded the General.

"But, Philip, if you send this picture out it will be placed prominently on the wall and labelled as a present from you, and that awful daub will go down to posterity as a likeness of yourself and some future day will turn up, to the unspeakable horror of your children and friends, as a perfect likeness of how you looked when in your prime."

Then followed a stormy scene, Mrs. Sheridan arguing that the picture should not be sent, and the General taking the side that he must, in some way, comply with the request, and, as he had nothing else to send, this picture should go. The argument waxed hotter and hotter, until finally Gen. Sheridan got up and marched to the door, and having reached that strategic point, turned and said:

"Mrs. Sheridan that picture shall go. Now let neither of us ever mention its existence again."

Having said this he left the room before Mrs. Sheridan had time to say a word in reply.

But he little knew his wife's pluck; for early next morning, before any one was up, she went down to his office and surprised the orderly in the very act of boxing the picture.

"Is there any paint or varnish here that will stick and not wash off?" she sweetly asked.

"Yes, madame," answered the unsuspecting soldier.

"Bring it to me, please," said Mrs. Sheridan.

The orderly fetched some black paint from the outer office and gave it to Mrs. Sheridan. Then she, deliberately turning the unlucky painting over upon its back, brushed every resemblance of a picture from off the canvas, only leaving a dim vista of black paint.

"Oh, do stay here until the general comes," was all the wretched orderly could gasp as he saw this surprising proceeding. But he had no need of this request, for hardly were the words out of his mouth before Sheridan's light step was heard in the outer office, and in an instant his stout figure darkened the door. His quick eye in a second took in the state of affairs, and turning red in the face, he said:

"Mrs. Sheridan, what does this pro—"

"Stop, Philip," said she; "last night you made the request that neither of us should ever mention this again," pointing to what remained of the picture. "Do not you be the first to break this request," and without another word she swept out of the office, leaving Little Phil absolutely rooted to the floor.

It is, perhaps, needless to tell that that picture has been a dead letter in the Sheridan household from that day to this, and bids fair to remain so.—Pittsburg Times.

Very Frenchy.

A young man without employment or visible means of support excited the suspicions of the Paris police a short time ago; he was arrested and asked to explain how he came into possession of several hundred francs in gold, which he had on his person. He told a singular tale, which had all the appearance of a fiction invented for the occasion. He said that a few days previously, while sitting in front of central markets, opposite the Saint Eustache Church, eating a plate of soup in the open air, he was accosted by a well-dressed gentleman, who said to him:

"Would you like to make 30,000 francs?"

"Yes."

"Then come at once with me."

Thunderstruck at the proposition, the young vagrant followed the fine gentleman to a well-furnished apartment in the fourth story of a neighboring building. No sooner had the two entered than the conductor said suddenly to the youthful guest:

"My lad, you must kill me. Here is a knife. This is my mother's house. I have lost at the Bourse 120,000 francs of her money, her whole fortune. I cannot and will not bear the shame and agony of her discovery of my folly and of her ruin. My life is insured for 200,000 francs, more than enough to reimburse her were I dead. But if I die by my own hand I shall forfeit my right to have the amount paid over to her. You must kill me. I have not the 30,000 francs which I promised you, but I will give you a thousand to-day, and you shall call and get the balance to-morrow. Here are some jewels. To-morrow you will plunge this knife into my breast and seize the jewels and make away with all haste. The jewels will be missed, and it will be said that I was murdered by the thief. My mother will then be reimbursed."

Such was the strange speech which a stock speculator made to a street vagrant.

"The offer was tempting," said the intelligent gamin. "I took 300 francs and promised to call the next day. I thought the man was crazy. The next day I went near the house, but I did not dare enter. The story is true and accounts for the money in my possession."

A strict examination of the lad was then made by the police magistrate; the name and address of the broker were taken; an officer was sent to make inquiries of him concerning the young gamin's romantic narrative; the particulars were found to be substantiated, and the young vagrant was set at liberty, carrying with him his gold, still in his pocket.—Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Senator Sawyer Knows Good Pine Lands.

From the Chicago Herald.

Senator Philetus Sawyer is a very close buyer when he gets into the market to purchase pine lands. Usually the man who sells to him does not know who the buyer is. A few summers ago Philetus was up in Oconto county inspecting some pine, and when he sounded the owner as to a sale that individual, an old man with grizzly hair and whiskers, hauled out a newspaper containing a wood cut of Sawyer, looked at it closely and then at the stranger, and said: "You be old Sawyer! Blamed if I haven't been looking for you for these three years. This land ain't for sale. Pine that Sawyer wants is pine, and I'll just keep this here patch to hand down as a heirloom to my children." No trade was made and the price of pine land in that region rose immediately thereafter, something that does not take place very often in Wisconsin until after Sawyer has made his purchase.

AN EVENTFUL NIGHT.

How 15,000 Veterans Rejoiced When the End Came—Madness of Joy Unspeakable.

Written for the Tribune.

"The years of a lifetime are too few to efface from memory a scene in which I was an active participant one night more than twenty years ago in the wilds of East Tennessee." The speaker was an old volunteer officer who served through the war in an Ohio regiment. He had seen a great deal of war in all its phases, and had been once severely wounded. At this time he was one of a small company of friends who were talking of those stirring events. Being pressed to tell the story of the night in question he continued:

"I belonged to the old Fourth corps, army of the Cumberland. When 'Uncle Billy' Sherman laid Atlanta in ashes and pulled out with five corps for Savannah, he sent back the Fourth and Twenty-third, under 'Old Pap' Thomas, you remember, to take care of Hood, who, by a wide detour to the north and west, had turned up on the Tennessee river and was threatening Nashville. The repulse of Hood at Franklin, followed, two weeks later, by the magnificent victory of Thomas at Nashville, almost destroyed the confederate army. From the day those demoralized remnants recrossed the river we never again looked into the muzzle of their muskets.

I have said all this so that you may understand how it happened that we were away up among the mountains of East Tennessee.

"Late one evening there came to us news that threw the camps of the various brigades and divisions into the wildest uproar. No language of mine can convey more than a faint conception of the reality. Nobody ever saw or heard anything like it before nor, probably, ever will again. I suppose you want to know what it was all about. It was near the middle of April. Darkness had settled down over the great bivouac. The bugles had sounded the tatoo. The grizzled veterans who had been squatting around the camp-fires, talking over the scenes of the past and wondering when the war would be over—had knocked the ashes from their pipes and crawled within their little 'pup' tents, or their shelters made of boughs. All was still, save the measured tread of the sentinels as they passed to and fro upon their beats around the sleeping army.

"Suddenly then came rattling through the clear night air a sound that aroused every soldier in an instant. We had often herrd it before, and it always meant business. It was the long roll at division headquarters. And such a long roll as it was! The drummer handled his sticks as if he were pounding for his very life. When a soldier hears the long roll he never waits for orders. It is an alarm that has but one meaning. His duty is to get his 'traps' on and take his place in line, and to be very lively about it, too. The drums at the headquarters of each brigade took up the sound and the piercing blasts of bugles joined in the chorus. Started from their sleep the soldiers kicked off their blankets and it wasn't a minute till the companies were formed, every man with his accoutrements buckled on and his musket at a 'shoulder,' in response to the 'Fall in!' of the orderly sergeants. Again drums and bugles sounded, the companies marched to the color line and the regiments were ready for action. It was a moonless night and the darkness of the oak woods was but feebly dispelled here and there by the flickering light of the smouldering fires.

"Everybody inquired of everybody else what the matter was. We had not supposed there was any considerable force of the enemy within a hundred miles of us. But such alarms had always betokened some great emergency and the soldiers thought of nothing but a night attack upon the camp. Every ear was strained to catch the rattle of shots on the picket-line. No sound was heard save the bustle of the assembling troops and the voices of the officers as they gave the necessary command. It was one of those moments of anxious suspense that test the courage of the bravest veteran.

"An orderly from brigade headquarters dashed up and handed a paper to the colonel of our regiment. A bit of candle was found, and by its sputtering light the colonel glanced at the message. Jumping about four feet in the air he gave one wild, piercing yell, that an Apache chief might strive in vain to rival. We all thought for the moment that he had gone crazy. When he came down he handed the paper to the adjutant, letting off another yell, and told him to read it to the regiment. It was a copy of a telegram from Secretary Stanton, announcing the surrender of Lee's army. The scene that followed no words can adequately describe. The colonel and adjuntant swung their hats and danced around and fairly howled. Every officer and soldier in the regiment, and in every other regiment, did the same thing. We had heard shouting and yelling before, and had done our full share of it on occasion, but never anything like that which greeted the reading of this dispatch. From one end of the camp to the other the confusion and uproar were prodigious. Men laughed and danced and hugged one another, and rent the air with every kind of noise possible to the human voice, pitched in its highest key. It was as if the inmates of a score of lunatic asylums had been turned loose in those Tennessee woods.

"When the yelling had in some degree subsided, from sheer vocal exhaustion, the soldiers began to cast about for other means to make a noise. It didn't matter what it was—the more discordant the better, only so that it helped to swell the awful din. Meanwhile, all the brass bands were playing—though nobody could tell what the tunes were—the shriek of fifes and rattle of drums were heard on every hand and the buglers strained to make themselves heard until it seemed as if they would blow their heads off. Then the artillery opened. Gun after gun joined in the mighty chorus until every battery in the corps was sending forth its thunders to echo among the mountains. Regiment after regiment began to fire their muskets. The men took the cartridges from their boxes, poured in the powder, jammed in the paper for wadding and blazed away. The balls they threw upon the ground; there was no further use for them. Perhaps you can imagine the din; but it's more likely you can't. When the soldiers had shot away their cartridges they hunted up all the camp kettles and tin pans and beat them furiously with sticks and stones, still yelling and shouting as fast as they could gather breath enough to do so. The camp was a literal pandemonium. Heaped with wood the fires blazed high, and the forest was aglow with light.

"Did the generals try to stop the riot? Not a bit of it. They felt just as hilarious and yelled as loud as any body else. There was no rank in camp that night. Officers and men joined in the appalling racket, vying with one another in producing the most startling effects. Half an hour after the trouble began an orderly from headquarters brought around an order. It said:

"'Regimental commanders will issue a ration of whiskey to each officer and man.'

"'P. S.—Give 'em a double ration.'

"The army was not exactly a temperance society, pledged to total abstinence, and you may well believe this order was received with great enthusiasm. It was not long till the 'commissary' was disturbed, each man receiving his portion in his canteen or tin cup. An Illinois colonel mounted a stump and, as he held up his canteen, declared that a man who wouldn't get drunk that night didn't deserve to have a country; and if any man of his regiment should be found sober in one hour by the watch he would be tried on the spot by drum-head court-martial. He then set an example by emptying his canteen at a single pull while the boys cheered with tremendous vigor.

"Under the exhilarating influence of the liquor the din became simply infernal—even that word seems weak and meaningless to describe such a scene. There was no violence, no fighting, everybody had had enough of that. It was simply a happy drink all round. Thousands of voices joined in singing the old army songs—'Battle Cry of Freedom,' 'Red, White and Blue,' 'Tramp, Tramp,' 'John Brown's Body' and the rude parodies of 'Dixie' and 'Bonnie Blue Flag.' If harmony was lacking the deficiency was made up a hundredfold in the vast volume of sound. Now and then somebody would start up the doxology—'Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow' —to the tune of 'Old Hundred,' and those leather-lunged veterans would sing it as it was never sung before. There wasn't a thought of irreverence about it, either. They sung it 'with the spirit and with the understanding also,' as truly as ever did the worshippers at a Methodist camp-meeting.

"Men did all sorts of grotesque and ridiculous things. They climbed trees and yelled from among the branches; they made heroic speeches from logs and stumps; they turned their clothes inside out; they rode one another on poles—they did everything that great fertility of resource in this direction could suggest. At the headquarters of our brigade a horse bucket full of egg-nog was made, and the general and his staff indulged in copious libations. After several 'rounds' they sallied fort and seized the instruments of the band, and formed for a parade through the camp. The general headed the procession with the bass drum, which he pounded so furiously that he broke in one of the heads. The staff officers, with horns, blew the most wildly discordant blasts. As they marched hither and thither, regimental and company officers, and hundreds of soldiers feel in behind the general and his staff, until the column of howling lunatics was a quarter of a mile long.

"Now there are, no doubt, in this present year of our Lord, many most excellent people who will say that the soldiers of the Fourth corps did a very reprehensible thing in getting drunk that night. While, perhaps, agreeing with them on general principles, I will say that no human being unless he has 'been there' can rise to the full comprehension of such an occasion. It was before the days of the temperance crusade, and the provocation was extraordinary. If there was, since the world was created, an excuse that would hold water for a temporary lapse from sobriety, it was then and there. Four years of toiling and suffering such as others know not; of weary marches and vigils by day and by night, through fierce heat and beating storm; of facing the pitiless bullets and screaming shell, against a[illegible] scenes of death and human ang[illegible] long months and years that had [illegible]ned regiments of a thousand men [illegible] to a hundred—all were past, the e[illegible] had come, and before the eyes o[illegible] those scarred and war-worn veterans arose, in a moment, blessed pictures of peace and home! Do you wonder that they indulged in those wild and extravagant demonstrations of joy? Added to these were the glad feeling of victory at last, after all the blood and wretchedness and the patriotic rejoicing over a nation saved by their valor and sacrifices. Let me ask if you wouldn't have been very likely to make a fool of yourself for the time being if you had been there? Let us hope the recording angel veiled her face that night."

A BIG GUN.

A Description of a British Thunderer.

An Armstrong gun weighing one hundred and ten pounds has recently been made at the Elswick Works, in England, for a new British ship-of-war Bowman. As we are going into the gun business in this country, the following account of this English monster will be interesting:

"In length it is 524 inches, or nearly 44 feet. The inner tube is of solid steel throughout, strengthened by jackets of comparatively thin steel hoops. The breech arrangement is by a solid steel plug, which is pushed into position and there secured by a divided screw working into the jacketing which is prolonged to the rear beyond the gun-tube The length of the bore is 487 1-2 inches or 30 calibers; and the rifling, which consists of a multitude of small shallow grooves, extends for 397.2 inches or about 33 feet. The diameter of the bore is 16 1-4 inches. The diameter of the powder chamber is a trifle over 21 inches, and its capacity 28,610 cubic inches. The twist of the rifling commences with one in 120 calibers, and increases to one in 56 calibers. The gun is mounted on a fine cast-steel truck, and this runs on six pairs of wheels."

The following account of experiments with this gun is given:

"The first round was fired with 600 pounds of Westphalian powder, of the class technically known as 'prismatic No. 1 Brown,' and a cylindrical projectile weighing 1,800 pounds. The velocity attained was 1,685 feet per second, giving an energy to the projectile of about 35,240 foot tons for the penetration of armor. The second round was with a shot of like weight and 700 pounds of the same powder, being the largest charge as yet fired in England. The velocity attained was 1,843 feet per second, the energy acquired being about 43,-100 foot tons.

"The third round was with a similar projectile of 1,800 pounds and a powder charge of 800 pounds. The velocity attained was 2,007 feet per second, and the energy rose to some 50,000 foot tons. The pressures of the gases within the chamber of the gun at the time of the powder discharge were nine tons with the 600 pound charge, twelve tons with 700 pounds and fifteen tons with the 800 pound charges. The recoil of the gun in the last round was controlled by the hydraulic buffers within four feet six inches. The projectiles are fitted with copper rings as gas checks. The inner tube of the gun was in perfect condition at the termination of the day's firing. It is expected when the next date of proof firing is determined, that powder charges of 850 pounds, 900 pounds, 925 pounds and 950 pounds will be used, with projectiles of 1,800 pounds weight. In the latter case an energy on the projectile of 62,-700 foot tons may be expected to be developed, capable of penetrating armor of more than three feet of thickness."

The Creatures of Romance.

A careful comparison of statistics shows, says the London Standard, that about 87 per cent of heroines have fair brown hair, from which we infer that blondes are more often supremely beautiful, affectionate, constant and accomplished than brunettes. Black eyes are less often found in combination with a pure and virtuous disposition than blue, or, better still, violet. But green eyes—which the Spaniards and Italians admire —are signs of an intriguing nature. Again, all our feminine writers of fiction, and some of our masculine ones, prove that it is rare to find strength, courage or nobility in a man under 5 feet 9 inches. Harry Esmond was below that figure, but he was an exception. Nowadays it is the hero who wears a luxuriant yellow beard, and the villain who lacerates himself with a razor. Scott's gentlemanly heroes were slight youths, of delicate and genteel appearance; Miss Broughton's, and Mr. Black's, and Mr James Payn's are broad and sinewy, who would scale 12 stone, and would do for the "No. 5" of a college eight.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

Chattanooga, Tenn., receives and ships 200 carloads of watermelons every day.

The Earl of Derby, who lives near Liverpool, is said to be a kleptomaniac.

Samuel Boyer, of Liverpool, O., fell dead recently, as a fit finale to a six-weeks' drunk, in which he had consumed just 48 gallons of whisky.

There are only eight towns in the United States the names of which begin with X. Seven of these are Xenias and the other Xenophen.

A comparison of the work of English, French and American detectives show the latter to be 12 per cent ahead all around.

One of Forepaugh's elephants had to be covered with mustard the other day to ease his pains, and it took twenty-two pounds to do it.

Judge Shields of Omaha has decided that when an attorney does not charge more money for his services than his client has the fee is not unreasonable.

Mrs. Hall, of Sabine County, La., has three black fingers preserved in a jar of alcohol, which the owner can have by proving property. They belonged on the hand of a burglar, and she cut them off with a hatchet.

Gen. Haskell, of Indiana, was a classmate of Phil Sheridan at West Point, and he says that the latter was rather a dull student and certainly that none of his classmates ever expected him to achieve distinction, although they all liked him.

In the coffin of the dead Emperor ex-Empress Victoria placed a small gold chain, to which three lockets were attached containing miniatures which she had taken during their courtship, and which he had always worn until his last illness.

An Albany woman named Briggs lost her husband a few weeks ago, and to show her grief she slept on his grave in the cemetery. The police finally caught her at it, and the police Judge warned her that a repetition would mean sixty days in the cooler.

James Wilson, a colored barber, living in Perrysburg, a suburb of Toledo, is turning white. He says that about 18 years ago he discovered a white spot on his left shoulder, and since that time he has been slowly turning white. During the past three years the transformation has been more rapid, and now the greater portion of his body is quite white.

There are only 150 Indians left at Saganing, Arenac county, Mich., out of over 500 four years ago, disease having removed a large number. The government has since withdrawn support from them. This remnant belongs to the once famous Chippewa tribe which came from Canada some forty years ago, crossing Lake Huron.

Samuel Langhorne Clements (Mark Twain) at the age of 12 was a penniless, unschooled orphan; at 20 an illiterate pilot on the Mississippi, and even at 30 he was entirely unknown and had written very little; while at 35 he was famous. He is of a slender figure, with a very noticeable face and head. His grey hair is thick and curling, and his very heavy eyebrows arch over keen gray eyes.

A strike of priests is horrifying all devout Roman catholics in the Argentine Republic. The government having issued an order lowering the fees for masses, marriages, burials, and other ecclesiastical functions, the priests determined to resist such an encroachment on their privileges, and refused to officiate. So all the churches are closed, and not a bell is to be heard, as if the whole country were under the edict.

The tallest monument in New York state and, in all probability, in the country is that which marks the grave of Gen. John E. Wool, at Troy, N. Y. The famous general left $60,000 in his will for the monument. It is a plain granite shaft which rises in tapering grandeur far above the surrounding trees, and can be seen for miles in any direction. Long John Wentworth is now erecting a monument to himself in a Chicago cemetery, which will cost him $32,000.

The old remark that people love to be humbugged remains as true as ever, even if this is the nineteenth century. An "astrologer" is raking in the ducats in New York City by pretending to tell fortunes by means of moles. He had printed on cards four outlines of a female figurer. His clients on their first visit are provided with a set of those cards, which they take home and mark in just the right spots with the moles which they happen to bear. Then they return to the fortune teller and he reads their attributes and destiny from the diagrams as filled out. His customers are so many that usually one has to wait in the ante-room an hour or so for an audience

Sneak thieves entered a room occupied by three young men at Albany, Ga. They brought their trousers out on the porch, rifled the pockets, carried off the money, and placed the watches and pocket knives in a bunch, piling the pants on top of them, and leaving them in the moonlight. Their entire haul amounted to 78 cents, there being three new coppers in the booty, which they, doubtless, took for gold pieces. one of the slumberers was a Macon lawyer of goodly girth. Had the trousers been carried off he would have had to stay over until a tailor could have remedied the difficulty, as no clothier could have supplied him.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

News From Washington.

Mr. Toole's recent recommendation to congress that all Montana lands embraced within the abandoned military reservations become part of the public domain and subject to entry under the homestead laws, has revived excitement at Bozeman in relation to the Fort Ellis reservation. Farmer squatters lost no time in getting to the front as soon as the news arrived that the matter was before congress.

Progress in land matters in the interior department seems to be almost imperceptible. For months it has been a subject of complaint that the business of the land office at Washington was at a standstill. It is true that patents held back from honest claimants through Sparks' wild vagaries were being ground out by the thousand, but all business affecting vital principles of practice and deep questions of construction of law affecting large real estate interests in the West were allowed to lie dormant.

Crimes and Criminals.

Near Ohiowa, Neb., Bernard Krugg was found dead in his cornfield. He and his wife were at work in the cornfield and got into a quarrel, when the woman killed him with a hoe. She is now in jail.

Edward A. Deacons was hanged at Rochester, N. Y., for the murder of Mrs. Ada Stone at East Rochester Aug. 16, 1887. Deacons was a tramp, and committed the crime because Mrs. Stone refused to give him food.

Charles H. Wight, assistant superintendant in the mailing department of the Detroit postoffice, has been arrested on a charge of purloining money from the mails. It is claimed that Wight has stolen letters ever since he has been connected with the postoffice, about thirteen years. A decoy letter was found on his person.

Fred A. Forsythe, manager of the Webster house, at Portsmouth, N. H., went to his room, undressed, tied one end of a strip of cloth to his feet, the other to a trigger of his gun, placed the muzzle in his mouth and blew his brains out. Having to vacate the Webster house, by a recent suspicious fire on the premises, is supposed to be the cause.

A man claiming to come from Grand Meadow came to Austin with a team and tradehorses, with C. Fenton, received $12 boot money. After the man had gone suspicion was aroused, and he was overtaken and brought back. While the team was being put out the stranger stepped away and has not been found. It is supposed that the team is a stolen one. Officers there are holding it.

A Stranger was arrested at Hastings Neb., under suspicious circumstances. His valise contained a large quantity of valuables and evidence was discovered which is likely to unearth a gang of thieves. Shipping bills found in his pockets show that one E. A. Gibbs had recently forwarded goods to Joe Brown, St. Paul, Minn., from Exeter, Sutter and other points in Nebraska, and some of the goods found in his posesion have been identified as stolen from parties in these places. The supposition is that the prisoner belongs to a gang operating between Hastings and Lincoln.

Laurel Fork meeting house, near Jellico, Tennessee, was the scene of a terrible tragedy. It was a collision between the Rose and Fuston clans. A feud had been in existence between them for some time. Recently a volley of firearms was discharged outside of the church door. When the smoke cleared away it was found that Ewell Lawson and his son John, aged thirteen, belonging to the Rose faction, were dead, and that three Fuston boys, Tom, Jim and Enos and John Porter, belonging to the other side, were seriously and perhaps fatally wounded. A dozen others were wounded.

The remarkable case of Joseph Muhr, the rich Philadelphia manufacturing jeweler, who telegraphed to New York city from Long Branch asking that detectives be sent down to protect him, and stating that his relatives were attempting to place him in an asylum, reached a climax when Mr. Muhr was brought to the city and placed in the insane ward in the Bellevue hospital. Several physicians agreed that he was out of his mind. His principle delusion is a wild idea that his mother-in-law and other of his wife's relatives are his enemies, and he has tried on several occasions to murder them.

A sixteen-year-old daughter of Joseph Martin, secured desk room six weeks ago in the office of an advertising firm at Detroit, Mich. One evening she dropped into an office adjoining where she worked and had a small check cashed. This movement was repeated after this in various places. Her most remarkable exploit, however, was an attempt to collect $580 of a New York correspondent of the firm. For these and many other like attempts to get money the girl had but one excuse—that she had told her mother she was at work, getting $6 a week—and therefore she felt obliged to obtain at least that amount of money in that way each week.

The Record of Casualties.

A large boiler exploded at the Adelaide silk mill at Allentown, Pa., instantly killing Frank Sterner and Henry Borreo, firemen. Hiram Sell, the engineer, was caught by the legs and died, after one of his legs had been amputated. Three others were injured. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Miss Lena Mueller, fourteen years of age, daughter of Edward Mueller, who lives about three miles northeast of White Lake, D. T., died from the effects of trichina found in the pork she had eaten. Her father is now dangerously ill from eating of the same meat. This is the second child of a family that has died within a short time of the same cause.

The most severe storm for years visited Janesville, Wis. Much damage was done to growing crops, especially small grain. W. B. Barnes' large tobacco barn was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Loss, $1,500; insurance $1,000. Lightning also struck the house of Clinton Childs, doing $200 worth of damage.

In Central and Southern Ilinois the rainfall has done a vast amount of damage. Tuscola reports 20,000 acres of corn under water in that vicinity, while the oat crop is damaged so that it will scarcely pay cutting. Tolono reports half the farms in the surrounding county wholly or partially inundated and more or less of the crops destroyed. The damage in Champaign cannot fall much below $100,000. It is feared that from 50 to 65 per cent of the oat crop is ruined.

Mrs. Margaret Lenfesby, and aged widow, was killed by being run over at Eau Claire by the Wisconsin Central special train, carrying the Catholic Knights to Eau Claire. The special had arrived at the crossing, made the usual stop and was waiting for the Omaha freight to pass. Mrs. Lenfesby being on the opposite side of the freight and not knowing of the waiting special, immediately after the last car of the freight had passed she stepped on the crossing. The engineer did not notice her until she was within three feet of the cowcatcher. Mrs. Lenfesby was a resident of Eau Claire and about sixty years of age. Eight children survive her.

Personal News Items.

Dr. G. Armauer Hansen, of the leprosy hospital of Bergen, Norway, is in Redwing Minn., conferring with Dr. C. N. Hewitt, secretary of the state board of health. The doctor is visiting this country for the purpose of investigating the extent of leprosy here and its peculiarities. He has been spending several weeks at Norway, Goodhue county, with Dr. Christain Grouvold, who for many years was chairman of the leprosy committee of the state board of health.

Several members of the New York bar were interviewed in regard to the question of the validity of the marriage of the duke of Marlborough to Mrs. Hammersley, Friday, June 20. It was found that many of the lawyers had examined the case and very generally agreed in saying that under the laws of the State of New York the marriage of the Duke of Marlborough to Mrs. Hammersley was in reality either no marriage at all, because absolutely void, or at least a marriage of such an extremely dubious nature that a serious question is presented whether the marriage would not be held to be absolutely void should the question of its validity ever arise in the courts of the State of New York. It seems absurd to think his grace of Marlborough is, perhaps, guilty of bigamy, and so it seems upon considering the law of this state. Our statutes in regard to bigamy and marriage are very closely allied to one another.

Foreign News Notes.

The provincial elections in Manitoba have resulted in a clean sweep for the Greenway government and the Liberals.

A dispatch from Rome says that the convention with Columbia secures to the vatican the protection of Catholicism as the state religion, the exemption of religious buildings from taxation and the exemption of the clergy from military service. The clergy will have entire control of the government schools and universities.

Herr Dietz, an Alsation railway official Mme. Dietz, his wife, and a railway assistant named Appel, who were charged with having sold to the French government information relative to German military arrangements, have been convicted. Dietz was sentenced to ten years' and his wife to four years' penal servitude. Both are also to be deprived of their civil rights. Appel was sentenced to one year's imprsonment and nine years' detention in a fortress.

Cardinal Moran has had frequent interviews with the Pope on the Irish question and he has impressed the latter greatly, showing that it is not good policy to interfere with the politics of the Irish, who, he points out, have great power in the colonies and in America. The Times says that the probable result of the cardinal's visits will be that the Pope will remain silent hereafter, refraining from admonishing the Irish Catholics.

Miscellaneous News.

George M. Smith helped himself to what he supposed was brandy at O'Dell's drug store, at Lake village, New Hampshire. Ten minutes later he dropped dead. He had taken bromide, paralyzing the heart and nerves. The clerk of the store will have to explain why he dispensed liquor without a prescription, and why he allowed Smith to help himself instead of waiting on him.

A large number of people are visiting John Zachar, the Caledonia faster, at Racine, Wis. It was the fiftieth day of his fast. Zachar talked with his visitors on all subjects but that of his fast. On that he enjoined silence. He has grown weaker, his eyes have a tired look and his voice is very weak. He still has strength enough to walk. He appears to suffer no pain.

About half of all the grasshoppers in northern Minnesota have flown westward. This with the prospects of the rest going, about assures the crop. Within a radius of three miles from Perham during the past fourteen days there has been 6,000 bushels of these hoppers caught and killed, the county paying a bounty of a dollar a bushel for them.

Mrs. Hannah Brooks and daughter, accompanied by P. W. Fauntleroy, Maxwell's attorney, called upon Geo. Morehouse, at Jefferson City, Mo. Mrs. Brooks presented her plea in behalf of her son in a few words. She implored the governor to save her son's life, assuring him that he never killed Preller with murderous intent. Mr. Fauntleroy also presented a letter from Mr. Dickson of England, Preller's former employer, which stated that Preller's parents were anxious that "Maxwell's" sentence be commuted as they believed his execution would be the cause of the death of one or both of Maxwell's parents. The governor has asked for some further facts in the case.

A Murderer's Confession.

A cold-blooded murder was committed by a St. Paul crook near Independence, Wis., a small town on the Winona & Green Bay road. The murder, was committed at Lars Salsman's place, about seven miles north of Independence. The victim was August Menk and the murderer a professional cracksman named Thomas Murphy. Menk's dead body was found on the ground and beside it a self-cocking revolver, which was identified as one stolen from Peterson's store at Elk Creek. It was believed at first that Menk had accidentally shot himself while handling this revolver. A jury from Independence with District Attorney Nye, Justice Taylor and Dr. Broodfoot passed upon Menk's death and decided it to have been accidental. This verdict was very soon disproved by Murphy himself, who came in and gave himself up. He confesses that he came down from St. Paul for the purpose of burglary. He went to Peterson's store at Elk Creek, and drilled four holes in the safe, but was interrupted, and secured nothing of consequence except his revolver. The drill broke just as he was getting the safe open. While lying low in Salsman's granary, Murphy shot Menk dead. He shot downward from above and the bullet went through Menk's brain. Murphy says he at once carried the dying man out on the grass, hoping he would recover. If Murphy had not given himself up he never would have been suspected, as the shooting was believed by all to be accidental. Murphy is terribly broken down by his horrible crime and will plead guilty and make a clean breast of the attempted robbery and the murder. The country is greatly excited over the affair.

Russia and Germany.

The czar has asked in an autograph letter to Emperor William, that Bismark accompany the emperor to St. Petersburg, where DeGiers will formally present a proposal for a nominal Russian protectorate in Bulgaria. The proposal does not involve the occupation of the country by Russia. A candidate for the Bulgarian throne is to be appointed by an ambassadorial conference to be held at either Vienna or Constantinople. If these terms are accepted the czar will order the army corps mustering on the Austrian and German frontiers back into the interior. Bismark, presiding at a cabinet meeting, stated these proposals and said he believed that they offered a chance for a peaceful solution of the question, and that he intended to respond by going to St. Petersburg if the Austrian government coincided in his views. In official circles at Berlin doubt is expressed as to whether Austria's assent to the proposals can be obtained. An article in the Wiener Tagblatt, written under information regarding Russia's offers, says that to allow Russia to have any special rights over Bulgaria is to ignore Austria's interests and stultify everything said by Count Kalnoky to the delegations regarding her policy. The Pan Slavist party of Russia does not approve the czar's reapproachement with Germany. The emperor appears to attach the utmost importance to the autumn maneuvers. It is his intention to further develop the cavalry service. He is also experimenting with a view to the employment of pioneers for both the construction and destruction of railways, telegraph lines, bridges and tunnels. His energy has vivified every department of the military service. The maneuvers will present the latest developments in the art of killing. The firing is to be under electric light, applied in various ways.

The Trouble on the "Q" Road.

Another arrest was made in connection with the Burlington's alleged dynamite at Chicago. United States Marshall Marsh, went to Aurora and arrested George Gooding a striking engineer. This man has worked for the Burlington road in various capacities for seventeen years, and is a highly respected citizen of Aurora. He was held in $5,000 bail for examination with the other prisoners on the charge of aiding in the transportation of high explosives contrary to the federal laws. Not being able to secure bondsmen Gooding went to jail. He declared his entire innocence of complicity in any plot.

Following the above arrests came next day the arrest of Chairman Hoge, of the grievance committee of the Brotherhood of Engineers, and Chairman Murphy, occupying the same position in the Fireman's Brotherhood. Both men were taken to the police headquarters and locked up. The two chiefs were charged with conspiracy. The much talked of circular, in which Hoge is alleged to have requested Brotherhood men to hire themselves secretly to the "Q" road and then disable the engines, is said to be the basis of the charge against Hoge. Chairman Murphy is charged with being an accomplice. Bonds were promptly furnished and Messrs. Hoge and Murphy were released. Unlike the other strikers arrested, they are arigned under state, not federal statutes. Their arrest was made under the recently enacted Merritt conspiracy law. If convicted, the penalty is a term at hard labor in the penitentiary. Two other names were on the list with Hoge and Murphy for arrest—John J. Kelly and John H. McGillivary. Frank Collier, the attorney for the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road, said:

"The case grows out of the circular sent out to the brotherhood lodges, asking that brotherhood men be sent on to take places on the "Q" and suggesting that they bring a good supply of salsoda and emery with them. The sending of these circulars is deemed prima facie evidence of a share in a concerted conspiracy and we have a sure case against the prisoners."

The Emperor's Doctor Overhauled.

Prof. Gerhardt, acting on the directions of other German doctors connected with the case of the late Emperor Frederick, has drawn up a report on the nature of the malady. The report is made public. The professor says:

Early in 1887 the German doctors pronounced the disease from which the emperor was suffering cancerous and decided to open the larynx. Preparations were made for the operation on May 20, when Dr. Mackenzie saw Emperor Frederick, pronounced the disease uncancerous and opposed the operation. Mackenzie then removed a portion of the larynx, which he submitted to Prof. Virchow for examination, but there is no proof that the piece taken was actually of the effected part. Prof. Gerhardt examined Emperor Frederick's throat after the piece had been removed, and he accused Mackenzie of having removed an unaffected part, and Dr. Mackenzie replied that that was possible. The German doctors protested against Dr. Mackenzie's treatment of the case throughout.

Dr. Bergmann, in a special report, fully corroborates Prof. Gerhardt's statements and gives the reasons why he (Bergmann) lost confidence in Dr. Mackenzie.

Dr. Bergmann in his report says:

As early as May, 1887, he wanted to open the patient's larynx and excise the growth of the left vocal chord. A small operation promised the best results. Of seven such operations which he performed in Berlin all were successful. There was then no question of the total extirpation of the larynx. The operation would neither have endangered the life of the patient, nor would it have destroyed his voice, although it would have left it hoarse. At that time, in an intelligible voice, Frederick said: "Dr. Bergmann, this tumor must be removed. If it cannot be done from the inside, cut from the outside." Everything was ready for the operation when the plan was vetoed by Dr. Mackenzie, who repeated his assurance that after a few weeks of his mild treatment the patient would recover his voice, and be able to command the autumn military maneuvers. Dr. Bergmann censures Dr. Mackenzie for defective manipulation of the larynx, for affording no guarantee that he ever reached the growth, and for trying to shift the responsibility upon Prof. Virchow. He also blames Dr. Mackenzie for influencing the press through communications about the details of the emperor's illness.

The report of the German doctors has caused an immense sensation in England.

Why do They Die Young.

Chicago Tribune.

What is it that kills American generals at so early an age in comparison with foreign commanders? The ages at death and the ages of some of the living commanders are given as follows:

AMERICAN.		EUROPEAN.	
Grant	63	*Von Moltke	89
Meade	57	Manteuffel	79
Thomas	54	*Blumenthal	78
Hancock	62	*MacMahon	80
Halleck	57	*Bazarine	77
Burnside	57	*Gorgei (Hungary)	72
Logan	60	*Duke Cambridge	70
Hooker	65	*Kauffman	71
Kilpatrick	46	*Ayoub Pasha	76
McDowell	67	Wellington	82
Gilmore	63	Wrangel	93
McClellan	57	Bonaparte	52
*Sherman	68	William I	91
*Sheridan	57	Blucher	77

*Living.

MARK H. DUNNELL.

This Veteran Nominated for Congress in the First Minnesota District.

The Republicans of the First Minnesota congressional district met in convention at Rochester, and spent two days in a friendly struggle over a candidate for Congress, the nomination being now by Mark H. Dunnell on the twenty-fifth ballot. The first ballot stood: Dunnell, 25; Mullen, 18; Conkey, 16; Daniels, 9; Start, 6; Lincoln, 1; and Braden, 1. The last ballot gave Dunnell, the requiste 40; Conkey 14; and Mullen 5; Leonard 17.



THE PLATFORM.

The resolutions adopted proclaim adherence to the principles of the Republican party, warmly indorse the Chicago nominees and platform; declare sympathy with labor and its needs; approve the law enacted by the last legislature for a more just rate of transportation on all agricultural products and implements and recommend the further extension of the system of state and national control over railroads. The resolutions conclude:

Resolved, That in the imposition of duties on foreign imports we demand such revision of our present tariff laws as will correct all inequalities therein and relieve the tax payers to the fullest possible extent without injury to the cause of American labor or menacing the prosperity of the great producing interests of the country, and we would respectfully invite the attention of the voters of this district to the fact that all revision of our tariff legislation of the war period has been effected by the Republican party; and we declare our implicit confidence in its ability and sincere purpose to the effect in the future such reductions of our national revenues and the readjusting of our tariff laws as will be most conducive to the welfare of the varied industries and interests of the American people.

Resolved, That we heartily approve the system adoption to the Republican party in providing for the defenders of our country and in the payment of liberal pensions and we declare in favor of a policy for protecting and giving fostering care to these soldiers, their widows and orphans. That we denounce as unjust and inequitable the course pursued by the president of the indiscriminate vetoing of private pension bills.

Resolved, That we condemn the action of our present representative in congress in uniting with the Southern brigadiers in their opposition to and final defeat of the bill passed by the United States senate to refund to the several states of the Union the amount of the direct war tax to which they are each justly entitled, thus denying to the people of our state their just due to the extent of $108,000.

Resolved, That we pledge to the nominee of this convention our earnest, united and most loyal support, and we invite the hearty co-operation of all patriotic citizens and especially all working men, whose prosperity is seriously threatened by the free trade policy of the present administration.

The resolutions were received with hearty applause, and by a rising vote the report was unanimously adopted.

Quite a deal of enthusiasm for Dunnell manifested itself in the convention hall after the nomination was made.

DAKOTA DEMOCRACY.

J. W. Harden Nominated for Congress by the Jamestown Convention.

Over two hundred delegates and three times as many spectators were seated in the opera house at Jamestown when Judge Bangs, chairman of the territorial central committee, rapped the territorial Democratic convention to order. Martin Ryan of Fargo was chosen temporary chairman, and on taking the chair made a speech, confined almost entirely to the exposition of the Democratic party's position on the tariff question. He made a flattering reference to Gov. Church, stating that when his entire administration shall be viewed in its completed light the result will be one of which Church can be proud of.

Unexpected interest developed when the South Dakota delegates arrived and commenced their canvass for Harden, who has all through been the leading candidate. His chances for nomination, however, were seriously jeopardized by his hasty expression in favor of division. Upon hearing this Nostbern, a one state man aided by Col. Stole, of Deadwood, attempted to counteract the Harden notion, and succeeded so well that he was induced to qualify his statement and agee to stand on the admission-as-a-whole platform, supplemented by a clause favoring the final decision of the matter by the vote of the people, and expressing his willingness to abide by that decision.

At the evening session Col. Steele, chairman of the committee, read the platform, which declares fealty to Democratic principles, endorses the action of the Democratic convention at St. Louis, supports the platform, and is especially strong in its indorsement of the tariff plank. It approves the action of Gov. Church in refusing to allow expenditures in excess of appropriations for territorial institutions; declares in favor of equalized taxation, and approves the action of the territorial administration in taxing railroad lands hitherto claimed to be not taxable. It favors the admission of the territory as one state, with a provision in the enabling act providing that an election which shall be final may be had on the division question after admission. It arraigns the Republican party for obstructing admission, and points with pride to the administrations of President Cleveland and Gov. Church. Otto Peemiller of Yankton, introduced as an amendment to the platform a resolution declaring that the liquor traffic can best be regulated by high license. The resolution was laid on table by almost a unanimous vote. When nominations for delegate to congress were declared in order C. L. Hindley, of Beadle county, took the floor and placed in nomination John W. Harden, of Jerauld county. Harden was declared the convention's nominee by acclamation.

The territorial central committee was selected and Martin Ryan, of Fargo, elected chairman, and O. S. Kemp, of Watertown, secretary. The Sixth and Twelfth districts failed to agree on a member, and with these exceptions the committee is as follows: Charles Freeman, Otto Peemiller, G. S. Matthews, Dave Gledden, F. M. Hammen, George Henry, J. E. Carpenter, T. W. Child, A. H. Gast, J. H. Hilger, James Ringrose, A. H. Marsh, C. L. Wood, W. B. Thornby, Ben Bear, Alex F. Walker, J. K. Van Neida, G. B. Namandygham, John De Groat, F. R. Fulton, M. K. Merriam, W. W. Miller, A. J. McCabe, L. W. Harriman, Joseph Hare, George Peepes and James Collster.

Punishment of Bribery.

The rulings of law in the Chicago anarchist's case, by Judge Gary, that sent Spies and his comrades to the gallows, were turned by another Chicago judge, Kirk Haws, against the agents, attorneys and chief officials of one of the weathiest corporations in that country. The offense in this case was attempted jury bribing, and the main offender Sumner C. Welch, claim agent of the Chicago City railway, is sentenced to a term behind prison bars, while C. H. Holmes, president of the company, and C. M. Hardy, the company's attorney, are recommended to be dealt with by the grand jury. Judge Haws holds that the conspiracy rulings in the anarchist case applies as well to any other conspirators. In rendering his decision he sent Welch to jail for six months, and held that it was not necessary that Holmes or Hardy should have done any positive or affirmative act, or be present when it was done, if they in any way aid or abetted, and that if they did so aid or abet they were as guilty as the actual criminal. The question as to whether Homes or Hardy actually did abet he left to the grand jury, recommending that it investigate their cases. The Chicago City railway is perhaps the largest corporation of the kind in the country. President Homes is a very prominent, wealthy citizen, and Attorney Hardy is a leading member of the bar. The bribery was in an insignificant little damage suit against the company. Welch approaching one of the jurors named Rosenthal during a court recess, and endeavoring to retain by money his service in the interest of the company. Rosenthal indignantly refused, voted for the highest verdict against the corporation, and afterwards exposed the business to the attorneys for the plaintiff. The matter raised a storm of public opinion. It was shown that this course had been pursued for years in other litigation. The judge in recommending Hardy and Holmes to the grand jury said enough had been shown to establish a reasonable ground for belief that they had a general knowledge of Welch's crimes and indirectly encouraged him, winking at his infamy. The sentence of Welch is only for his contempt of court, and he with Hardy and Holmes are liable, if their guilt is formally established before a jury in the regular way, to a long term of hard labor in the penitentiary.

Waseca's Chautauqua.

The Chautauqua assembly meeting at Waseca, Minn., are largely attended, the interest has been greater than ever before, and the programs daily furnished are of an unusually high character.

Prof. Casper delivered a lecture on the anti-slavery movement, in which he gave a detailed account of the movement, with its consequences.

Miss Mercer is doing good work in her physical culture class. The C. L. S. C. class was favored by a talk from J. DeWitt Miller on the British customs and more particularly a description of the house of commons, its prominent members and their peculiarities.

J. D. Miller delivered a lecture on "Our Country, Its Possibilities and Perils." He paid a grand tribute to H. W. Beecher. He predicted a meeting of the British lion and the Russian bear. He thought our country, if not the garden of Eden, was just over the fence.

Prof. Case's concert called out a large audience. Many of the singers were applauded, among them Miss Carrington, who was warmly greeted when she appeared. She seems to please the public immensely.

Leon H. Vincent gave a lecture on the "Life of Hawthorne." After the singing school a small delegation of Knights Templar in uniform marched into the tpbarnacle, lead by Commander Backman. Miss Carrington sang a solo and Dr. Charles Griswold of St. Paul delivered an address in behalf of the Knights. He gave some very excellent comment. He said he never knew of a person being askedto become a Knight. They never proselyte. He made some very keen comments on the anti-secret society cranks. He showed the grand work the Knights are doing in relieving suffering and sickness, Leon H. Vincent guve the C, L. S. C. round-table class a talk on book reading and the books we should read by all means, which are as follows: Chaucer's, Shakespeare's, Miltons, Addison's, Gulliver's Travels, Dr. Johnson's, some of Elliot's, Reade's, Dickens', Meredith's, Wordsworth's Tennyson's and Browning's.

Mormon Outrages.

A woman giving her name as Elizabeth Rutler, formerly of North Shields, England, was picked up on the street in Chicago, apparently fainting from hunger. She claimed to have had nothing to eat on her four days' trip from Ogden, Utah, to Chicago, en route to her old home in England. She told a terrible story of experience among the Mormons. Her young son, she stated, had been induced, against the wishes of his parants, to join a party of emigrants organized by Mormon missionaries in England. Not hearing from the boy, who had been prevented by elders from writing, the father followed to Utah. He found employment with a Mormon farmer named Joseph Holbert, but was unable to save enough to continue his search until pretending to join the church. Then Rutter got money and sent some to her, but all his letters telling of the condition of affairs in Utah were intercepted, and others substituted, urging her come to Utah with the missionaries. She obeyed, and claims the women in the party were subjected to fearful indignities en route by the elders. Rutter was murdered shortly after she joined him. He had inadvertently given a young Mormon an inkling of his plans to find his boy and escape with his boy. Mrs. Rutter was defrauded by Holbert of her husbands savings, but fleeing to Ogden, earned enough money in a hotel to pay her passage here.

Frank E. Newton pleaded guilty of forgery in the district court at Watertown, D. T. His sentence was three years in the penitentiary. This is the young man who was arrested a few hours before his marriage some months ago.

A terrible accident occurred on the Virginia Midland railroad. The through Southern train from Alexandria went through a trestle between Orange Court House and Barboursville, killing five persons outright and wounding upwards of twenty-five. The trestle, which was forty-eight feet high, was known to be weak and the railroad company was engaged in filling it in. The train was moving a speed of six miles an hour. The engine had passed safely over most of the trestle, when the smoker, mail, baggage and express cars went down, dragging the engine and two passenger coaches. Two sleepers remained on the trestle.

It is stated that Judge John V. Wright, of Tennessee; Rev. W. N. Cleveland, brother of the President, and Capt. R. H. Pratt, superintendent of the Carlisle Indian school, will constitute the commission to negotiate with the Sioux Indians for a division of their reservation in Dakota and a surrender of a part to the United States.

The German police have ordered Queen Natalie of Servia to leave Germany within twenty-four hours. An officer attended by twenty policemen, entered Queen Natalie's villa at Weisbaden, and shortly after reappeared with the young prince Alexander and a lady of honor of the queen's suite. The two were driven to the railway station, where the prince was handed over to M. Protics, the Servian police who left with him for Belgrade. When the queen received notice from the police that she must part with her son, she telegraphed to King Milan, imploring him to allow the boy to remain with her another month. The king, however, was incensed at the abrupt manner with which the queen had refused his conciliatory proposal for meditation, and telegraphed back to the crown prince's tutor that the boy must not remain with the queen a day longer.

Parnell will accept the government's offer and introduce a bill providing for the appointment of a committee of judges to investigate the Times' charges against the members of the Irish parliamentary party. His acceptance of the proposal, however, will be subject to rigid conditions regarding the judges to be appointed and the scope of investigation.

Verres W. Smith, son-in-law of the late Horace Greely, was a prisoner in the Yorkville court New York, charged by John Allen, proprietor of the Hotel Hamilton, with defrauding him out of $315, the amount of Mr. Smith's bill for board and lodgings.

Ebenezer Stanyard the Youngstown, Ohio, murderer, who killed his sweetheart, Alice Hancock, early in 1887, was hanged in the penitentiary annex. He played his accordeon before going to the scaffold and appeared to be at his ease. The crime for which he suffered was a brutal one, the pretty young girl being shot from behind, and all on account of jealousy.

Dr. Ingersoll, dean of the dental faculty, at Iowa City, appeared before the investigating committee in the "boodle" case against Dr. Hunt. He censured Hunt severely as secretary and treasurer. Hunt had kept no records no proper accounts. He had concealed original bills and vouchers for the purpose of making way with the state money. Hunt was on the stand explaining his books and was subjected to a sharb cross-examination. It appeared that Hunt had used $800 for lobbying expenses at Des Moines.

Gen. Boulanger was wounded in the arm and neck. M. Floquet's hand was simply scratched by Gen. Boulanger's sword in the duel which followed the scene in the chambers. M. Floquet's colleagues in the ministry were overjoyed to see the prime minister return safely. He was given an ovation. A small crowd of Gen. Boulanger's followers were in front of his house when he reached home. Regarding the details of the duel it is said that after the sword encounter, which had resulted in a slight wound on the hand of M. Floquet, they both renewed the fighting and Gen. Boulanger made a lunge at M. Floquet's left breast, only slightly touching the mark. Gen. Boulanger then received a wound in the throat, which put an end to the encounter. The duel lasted only four minutes.

Gustave Johnson, of Price county, Wisconsin, tied his little son to a post with a chain and beat him nearly to death. Instead of releasing him after the flogging he left him to suffer from his wounds till the next night, when the little fellow succeeded in making his escape to the woods, where he remained for two days without food or shelter. He was discovered by a Wisconsin Central section crew nearly exhausted with hunger. He reported his parents' cruelty to the men, and the latter, with other citizens, visited Johnson, and with a rope proceeded to elevate him to a tree limb. He begged for his life and, promising never to whip the boy again, was lowered, and after receiving a flogging, was marched to a railroad water tank and given a bath. The boy is now in the care of the people of the settlement.

George Wright, colored, who killed a rival named Charley Dorsey, in a house of questionable repute at Milwaukee, was given a life sentence. The Schaefer homicide case resulted in a verdict sentencing Schaefer to two years' hard labor in the house of correction.

Word has reached Frenchburg, Ky., from Red river of a tragedy that occurred there. Harvey Pike was to marry Mira Haskins. For some weeks a young man named Everhard from Philadelphia has been about the place, and boarded at Haskins'. He and Miss Haskins became great friends. Pike became exceedingly jealous of the stranger. One night he found them out walking. What passed between them will never be known. They were found dead, Everhard with a shot in the head, Miss Haskins with the back of her head crushed by a bludgeon and Pike with a bullet hole in the roof of his mouth, whence he had sent a bullet into his brain.

Sandford Ballard, son of E. M. Ballard, of Chippewa Falls Wis. is suffering from a peculiar cause. Three weeks ago young Ballard had a tooth extracted in St. Paul and nearly bled to death. He was brought home, and in spite of all that doctors can do he is still losing blood, as much as a cupful a day. He has had nine similar attacks of bleeding during his life. Every slight cut he receives nearly results in death. He is very low at present.

Chairman Hoge has mysteriously disappeared. He left his hotel at Chicago giving up his room which he had occupied for several months. The hotel people profess entire ignorance of his movements. Inquiry among the prominent brotherhood men failed to give a clue as to his whereabouts. Inspector Bonfield solemnly declared that he had not the slightest idea what had become of Hoge.

Mrs. J. B. Crane, who accidentally shot a messenger boy on Adams street, Chicago, turns out to be the notorious female thief who for a year past has robbed innumerable houses at which she was engaged as a servant. A search of Mrs. Crane's residence resulted in the recovery of a large amount of stolen jewelry, tableware, etc. She had been a most adroit thief, and beyond a general description the police were never able until the present to obtain a trace of the perpetrator of the many robberies.

A cowboy walked into the bank of La Junta, Kansas, and covering Rufus Phillips, the cashier, with a revolver, ordered him to drop all the funds of the bank into a bag he placed on the counter. The cashier complied, and the daring robber at once mounted his horse and escaped. The amount of the loss is from $16,000 to $28,000.

The Ohio state board of pardons refused to make a recommendation on the application of Blinky Morgan for communication of his sentence to imprisonment for life. He will hang Aug. 30.

REPUBLICAN POLITICS.

Already on the Run.

The democratic party is already on the defensive. Indeed, with respect to the supreme issue of the contest, the tariff issue, the democratic party is on the retreat, or looking in a nonplussed and panicky way for a line of retreat.

Strong at Both Ends.

It is doubtful if a better ticket could have been nominated. It is strong at both ends. Strong in patriotism, strong in statesmanship, strong in legal and business attainments, and long before election it will be so strong in the hearts of all true Americans that it will be elected by an overwhelming majority next November.—New York Press.

Deserts a Sinking Ship.

Hon. William E. Moses, a prominent merchant of Northfield, Minn., and heretofore a leader among the Democratic hosts of the Third district in this section, has resigned his position as chairman of the Democratic city committee. He gave as his reason that he would not support Cleveland and Thurman in the coming contest.

Effrontery.

The democrats have made Barnum chairman of the national committee again, and William R. Morrison declares that the democratic platform does not mean free trade. And yet a New York democratic paper has the effrontery to say that "the dodging and squirming and lying of 1880 are not going to be repeated this year."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

They Go Together.

The republican party believes in protecting the flax industries of the United States. The democrats believe in throwing open our ports to "free trade." Free trade means flax from England's India. Free flax would kill the flax raising business in Dakota. Free flax and death to Dakota are democratic war cries. They both go together.—St. Lawrence (D. T.) Journal.

Democratic Deserters.

Congressman George West of Ballston was at the Fifth Avenue hotel New York, when he said: "A great change has come over thinking people in the state," he said, "and they are beginning to see that protection means increased wages and prosperity. I saw a friend from Amsterdam, a town in my district the other day. He said he knew 700 Democrats there that had become converted to the principles of protection, and every one would vote the Republican ticket. In Troy I heard that protection was gaining the day, and that many converts were being made."

The Republican Candidates.

Gen. Harrison owes little of his ancestry. He has won at every step of his career, because he has been a true, nobly ambitious, patriotic, courageous, capable and growing man. Whether as lawyer, or soldier, or statesman, he has always done his duty, and always been true to his character and convictions as a Christian gentleman. The best record of his career is to be found in his published expressions as to the questions that have tested his adequacy to the high positions he has occupied, in the halls of national legislation and the political campaign where great issues were decided. Of Mr. Morton and his long and honorable career it is needless to speak in this community, where he has been known in all ways and by all men. His nomination should issue the electorical votes of New York beyond question.

A Frightened Democrat.

The Washington correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press* says that Congressman Vance, Democrat, of Connecticut, is a frightened man. He concedes the Republicans 182 electoral votes, and says: "There is no use in our claiming any of those votes: they are always Republican and more apt to be so now than at any other time, on account of the tariff issue. Accepting this as a starting point, then it is only necessary for the republicans to secure nineteen more votes in order to carry the election. Fifteen of these they expect to get in Indiana and six from Connecticut, and that carries the day. Now, the question to my mind is, can this be prevented? As to Indiana, I only know what is told me by the Indiana Democrats. They do not even pretend to say that they have any surety of a successful issue in that State, but, on the contrary, are very much alarmed about the outcome. This being the case, it becomes absolutely necessary for us to carry Connecticut. It will make no difference what kind of a majority New York gives Cleveland. It will make no difference how New Jersey will go. Unless we carry Connecticut Harrison will be elected.

"Now, I have just returned from my State and am very much worried over the outlook. The people are for protection before they are for anything else, and I hear a good many Democrats talking in a doubtful way about supporting the ticket on account of the Mills bill. The cry of free trade has frightened them, and among their number are some very intelligent men—men you would suppose would not talk unless they knew what they were talking about."

Harrison and Cleveland---1861 to 1865.

When the civil war broke out, Benjamin Harrison had a wife and two children, lived in a house worth $2,900 on which he had made a small payment and needed his position as Reporter of the Supreme Court in addition to his scant law practice, to support his family. His situation was such that he did not feel called on to volunteer. But when the reverses of 1862 made it necessary to call for 500,000 men, the situation was changed. Heroic Gov. Morton was discouraged by the prevailing apathy and he asked Harrison to raise a regiment. Harrison at once responded that he could and would raise a regiment. The Governor said: "I feel certain that you can raise a regiment, but I would not ask you to do more than that. I know your situation, and would not think of asking you to go yourself."

To this Harrison promptly and characteristically replied: "Of course I shall go. I would not put myself in the ridiculous position of going out to make war speeches and to urge my neighbors to go where I would not go myself."

Without consultation with his wife or with any friend, but with the energy and singleness of purpose that is one of his best traits, he went directly from the Governor's office to a store, where he bought a military hat, and then hired a fifer and drummer and set them to work in front of his office; raised a company in a few days, and within thirty days was at the head of a full regiment at Bowling Green, Kentucky, to help in the repulse of Gen. Kirby Smith, who had been threatening Southern Indiana with a raid. The spirit that characterized the descendant of a line of soldiers was recognized by that able and quick appreciator of fighting qualities, "Fighting Joe Hooker," who saw Harrison, at Peachtree Creek, when, without orders, he charged up hill against the rebels under Hood, and so effectually that Hooker promised him on the spot that he would make him a Brigadier for that day's work.

So Hooker sent this concise but glowing recommendation:

The Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War: I desire to call the attention of the department to the claims of Col. Benjamin Harrison, of the Seventieth Indiana Volunteers, for promotion to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers.

Col. Harrison first joined me in command of a brigade of Ward's division in Lookout valley preparatory to entering upon what is called the campaign of Atlanta. My attention was first attracted to this young officer by the superior excellence of his brigade in discipline and instruction, the result of his labor, skill and devotion. With more foresight than I have witnessed in any offices of his experience, he seemed to act upon the principle that success depended upon the thorough preparation in discipline and esprit of his command for conflict more than on any influence that could be exerted in the field itself, and when the collision came his command vindicated his wisdom as much as his valor. In all the achievements of the Twentieth Corps in that campaign Col. Harrison bore a conspicuous part. At Resaca and Peach tree Creek the conduct of himself and command were especially distinguished. Col. Harrison is an officer of superior abilities and of great professional and personal worth. It gives me great favor to commend him favorably to the honorable Secretary with the assurance that his preferment will be a just recognition of his services and martial accomplishments. Respectfully your obedient servant.

JOSEPH HOOKER, Major-General Commanding.

Such praise for superb fighting qualities, by such a splendid judge of them as Hooker, is worth whole columns of details as to the honorable, consistent and noble military career of Gen. Harrison, and we therefore have made it conspicuous.

Such is the war record of Benjamin Harrison.

How does it compare with that of the Buffalo lawyer. Grover Cleveland, who was so stolid, apathetic and unpatriotic that there is no record as to his ever having uttered a single word in public, showing his preference for the Union over the rebel cause, or his sympathy with gallant neighbors and townsmen in the field, or concern for the triumph of the Union cause? How many other men who for various reasons, remained at home during the war, and had any sort of social or other standing, were so organized that they could remain all through those thrilling times without giving any public evidence of their patriotic emotion?

Hundreds of thousands of just as patriotic Northern men as went to the front had good reasons for remaining in their paths of home duty and usefulness, but can any one of our readers, out of all his circle of acquaintances, remember any case of terror, numbness and silence, during periods when even the most apathetic became active and the dullest and dumbest were most vociferous, at all comparable with that of Grover Cleveland?

Thus the two men were contrasted—or were brought out—in "the time that tried men's souls." Look at their war records. Study them. Compare them, and then recollect what a terrific and prolonged trial of Northern manhood, and patriotism it was—New York Mail and Express.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

At Owatonna, Joel Wilson was found on the premises of one Herschlet in an exhausted condition, having been shot in the neck and breast with a shot gun. The chances are against recovery. He refuses to tell who shot him.

The main river drives on the upper Mississippi are now being pushed forward, and a large crew will clear the stranded logs into the main channel. Throughout the dam flowage, and for twelve to fifteen miles of the same, there is a bad situation, and several millions are hung up high and dry, and a considerable amount in the remote lagoons cannot be got out at all.

The new creamery at Lake Benton is in operation. The people have become prohibitionists and will in the future drink nothing but buttermilk.

A dastardly act was committed at Fergus Falls by some sneak thief, who broke into the new Congregational church and stole a very handsome bible. A large stained glass window was also broken out, evidently maliciously, as the thief entered by the cellar window.

Mathias Trilinger, a farmer living in Cannon Falls township, fell from a load of hay sustaining injuries from the effects of which he died. He leaves a family in poor circumstances.

It is being advertised through the state for political purposes that Fergus Falls has more saloons now than it had before the high license law was passed. The fact is, Fergus Falls had sixteen saloons before and this year has issued but ten licenses and there will not be over two more taken out.

Fred Hammons, a hermit who has lived for four years in a dugout in St. Augusta town, Stearns county, was sent to St. Peter as violently crazy. He tried to kill John Wall and in jail raved, saying he shot the brains out of his wife. Nothing is known of his antecedents.

About forty of the buisness men of Herman held a meeting at the Grand County bank for the purpose of bonding the town for the construction of the Minnesota & Northern railway from Appleton to Fergus Falls. Charles Pullman was made chairman, and John M. Lynch secretary. On motion of A. C. Farely, it saw the sense of the meeting to call a special election and vote a bond of $5,000 on the town. E. W. Snyder, John M. Lynch and Charles Pullman were elected as a committee to correspond with the above named company.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hering suddenly disappeared from Union, and as she was last seen going barefooted toward the river, it was feared that she had drowned herself, as her children could find no trace of her. Next day, however, they found her at Dodge Center, where it is believed she went in a fit of aberration.

The final settlements of losses in the recent fire at Brainerd was effected. The total paid is $14,800 on a total insurance of $17,000. The total loss was $67,500.

The contract for building a system of water works for St. Peter has been let to P. Durock & Co. of St. Paul for $34,250. Twenty representatives were in attendance from Chicago, St. Louis and other places. Work will be begun at once.

Douglas Stearns, who was arrested recently at Redwood Falls on the charge of assault with intent to commit rape on Lulia Lolman at North Redwood, had a hearing before Justice French and was held in $500 for his appearance at the December term of court.

Joseph Bergren, who was indicted for the murder of his wife at Evansville, was acquitted.

Peter Hammerstein, an old resident of Hastings was found dead in bed, having shot himself in the head just back of the right ear. A revolver with one chamber empty was lying beside him. He was a bachelor over sixty years of age. He was quiet and eccentric, by trade a carpenter, and is not known to have any relatives in this country. No cause is assigned for the fatal deed.

E. E. Gordon, editor of the Waupaca Post, and Mrs. E. M. Austin of Waupaca were married. The bride was formally the wife of Dr. James Austin of Duluth, and is wealthy.

Flies of India.

Carter Harrison in the Chicago Mail.

I watched a child of about two and a half years enjoying a crust of bread. There was about it a swarm of flies, and I do not exaggerate when I say two or three dozen were on its face at one time in patches as big as half a dollar, about the eyes and mouth. It would screw up its eyes when they threatened to go in. I thought some must have gone into its mouth with the bread. It did not seem at all annoyed. I saw a sleeping child on the street whose face was almost black with the insects. It smiled as if angels were whispering in its ears. I have seen men talking pleasantly together while a dozen flies would be promenading about their faces, apparently unnoticed by the owners of the faces. I asked a man how he could stand it. "Mashallah! They don't bother me," was his reply. This has made the fly bold, and he seems unable to understand what a foreigner means when he tries to drive him off. He has, too, remarkably prehensile claws, and keeps them keen and sharp when taking constitutional walks over European countenances. It was probably the knowledge of this quality which made these people pronounce it bad luck to drive them off. They found it best to educate the masses to bear the infliction and so get used to it. Nearly all the religious and semi-religious prohibitions and usages of the people of the world probably had their origin in some material benefit. The cow was hard to raise in India. The cow was most necessary, so the wise priesthood made her sacred and thus preserved her. Hogs' flesh was subject to diseases in Egypt and Syria, so the hog was made religiously unclean and infested with devils.

A Georgia poet writes: "I go to strike the lyre." If the fish season is on he needn't go far, for the liar will come to him.

A certain young man, who is a first class grocery clerk, asked us how long it would take him to learn to be an editor. It's according to what kind of a constitution he has, and just how much malaria he can stand before he weakens.—Smithville (Ga.) News.

Complete returns from all the constituences in Manitoba give the Liberals thirty-two members and the Conservatives five in a house of thirty-eight. The route of the Tories is complete.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Senate considered the fisheries treaty and was addressed, in open session, by Mr. Hoar, in opposition to it.

HOUSE.

The House went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, and an amendment to restore the existing rate of duty on starch was lost.

The duty on rice flour and rice meal was fixed at 15 per cent advalorem.

Mr. Boutelle offered an amendment fixing the rate of duty on dextrine, burnt starch, gum substitute or British gum at 3 cents a pound. Rejected, 56 to 77.

Mr. Vandever, of California, moved to increase the duty on raisins from 1½ to 2 cents a pound (the present duty.) The reduction of duty proposed struck a blow at that rising industry in California and was in favor of the foreign product.

It was rejected, 67 to 77.

Mr. Guenther of Wisconsin endeavored to secure a duty of 5 cents a dozen on eggs, but was unsuccessful.

A motion to restore existing rates on cotton thread, yarns and warps, except in the case of the higher grades, where a slight increase of duty is made, was rejected, 50 to 72.

An amendment was adopted fixing the rate of duty on flax, hackled, known as dressed line, at $10 per ton.

A motion to restore the existing rates of duty on flax, hemp and jute yarns was lost. A motion to fix the rate at percent ad valorem was also lost.

SENATE.

The conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill was presented to the senate. The item for postoffice clerks for unusual business is fixed at $25,000 instead of $50,000. The item as to rent, light and fuel in third-class postoffices is retained, with a provision that a contract for rent for such postoffices shall be for more than a year. The item as to postage on seeds is fixed so as to make the postage one cent for every two ounces. On the subsidy clause, the conference committee was unable to agree. The report was agreed to, and Mr. Plumb moved that the senate insist in the subsidy amendment and ask for a further conference. After a long debate the motion was carried—28 to 16.—It was a strict party vote, except that Messrs Call, Gorman, McPherson and Pugh voted with the Republicans in the affirmative.

HOUSE.

The house is yielding to the temptation to indulge in political debate. The rapid progress of the last few days with the tariff bill was not maintained and the house was given over to stump speaking. Weaver of Iowa, in all the action of the house is counted as a Democrat. While he was a Republican he made a very bitter fight against the Democracy, and left a long series of quotable sentences. Which Henderson of Iowa effectively made use of. Mr. Weaver will hardly be able to recover from the effect of the blows which were delivered by Henderson. The debate seemed to amuse all members of the house except Weaver.

SENATE.

A resolution offered to print extra copies of the committee report on seven vetoed pension bills created quite a breeze.

Mr. Butler spoke of reckless pension legislation in the senate.

Senators Stewart, Blair and Hawley severely criticized the president's course.

Mr. George ended the discussion by moving to proceed to executive business, and immediately began his speech on the fisheries treaty.

HOUSE.

Sessions were ordered for next Wednesday and Thursday nights for bills on labor military affairs.

Mr. Force, of Michigan, from the committee on military affairs, reported back the resolution for the appointment of a special committee to investigate alleged evasions of the contract labor law.

Mr. Cox, of New York, called the attention of the house to the necessity of this resolution to correct the abuses, as there was an abnormal immigration to this country by men persuaded to come here by false and fraudulent pretensions.

Mr. Morrow, of California, was glad that the house at last comprehended the evil besetting the country from unrestricted immigration. The resolutien was adopted.

The house then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill, the agreement peing that no vote should be taken on the hending wool schedule.

SENATE.

Mr. Dawes presented a remonstrance of a large number of wool manufacturers and wool dealers against the legislation proposed in the Mills bill. Referred to the committee on finance.

Among the bills reported and placed on the calendar was a house bill appropriating $50,000 for a public building at Wabasha, Minn.

The following bills were passed:

House bill, to authorize the building of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Wabasha, Minn.

House bill appropriating $200,000 for the location of a branch of the National Soldiers' Home in Grant county, Ind.

Mr. Dolph spoke in the senate in opposition to the fisheries treaty. Speaking of a danger of war with Great Britain, he said: With the exposed coasts of the United States, and with its unprotected coastwise commerce, this country did not want a war with Great Britain; and he was equally sure that Great Britain could not afford a war with the United States. Her fortification stations at Halifax, Bermuda and Esquimalt were a menace to American commerce; but no forts could protect the Canadian frontier, and the great ironclads of England could not protect her commerce in a hundred seas. At the call of even the present pro-English administration, in case of war, armed men would spring into the field from every state and territory to make the conquest of the Canadian provinces; and a few months of hostilities would find an American privateer on every sea where a British merchant vessel was to be found.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Biggs, of California, a bill passed for the mining debris question in California.

Mr. Blount, of Georgia, submitted the conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill. An agreement has been arrived at on all amendments. The rate of postage on seeds, plants, roots, bulbs and scions has been fixed at one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

The report was agreed to, and then Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, moved to concur in the senate "subsidy" amendment, with an amendment reducing the appropriation from $800,000 to $450,000, authorizing the postmaster general to increase the mail facilities not only between the United States and Central and South America, and the West Indies, but between the United States and China and Japan, the Sandwich Islands and Australia, and providing that American ships carrying the mails shall be allowed four times the rate of compensation they now receive. A long debate ensued.

SENATE.

It is generally thought by Republican senators that their party in the senate will formulate a substitute for the Mills bill, report it, place it in the calendar and there let it remain until the next session. It is argued that such a plan would show the country the Republican position on the tariff and an early adjournment could be reached; that to undertake to pass the tariff bill in the senate would prolong the session into September, and that every political purpose would be served by formally reporting the bill.

HOUSE.

The House resumed the consideration of the the "subsidy" amtendment of the Senate to the postoffice appropriation bill. After debate Mr. Bingham's motion to concur in the Senate amendment, with an amendment was lost—yeas, 56; nays, 135.

By a vote of yeas, 141; nays, 57 the House further insisted on its disagreement to the Senate amendment and a further conference was ordered.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair), on the tariff bill, the pending schedule being that relative to wool.

The retirement of Mr. Lothrop from the position of minister to Russia on the ground of ill health has given rise to a number of rumors as to his probable successor. One of the reports is that Mr. Phillips is to be transferred from London to St. Petersburg, and a part of this rumor is that "Pat" Collins of Boston, the presiding officer at the St. Louis convention, is to be sent to London.

The Riforma, an Italian newspaper, commenting on the appointment by the United States House of Representatives of a committee to inquire into the evasion of the contract labor law, with special reference to the influx of Italians into America, says the Italian government will be on its guard to see that neither America nor any other country shall take measures contrary to international law or in opposition to the rights conferred on Italy through diplomatic relations.

The commissioner of the general land office has received a telegram from the special timber agent on duty at Eureka, Nev., to the effect that he had mailed reports of depredations on the public timber by two corporations amounting to $10,000,000. Efforts to prevent appr opriations to carry on these investigations, he says, should be checkmated.

Fire broke out in the old Ben Holliday stone mansion on the Ophir farm, about three miles from White Plains, N. J., now owned by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, of the New York Tribune. The building was one of the famous landmarks of Westchester county, having been standing for over 200 years. Last year Mr. Reid purchased the place from the estate of John Roche, and commenced the refitting of the interior upon a magnificent scale. The dining room, 50x23 feet, was finished in hard wood, with heavy carvings. The frescoing of the fourteen rooms on the first floor was magnificent. There were in all fifty-four large rooms in the castle, which were all finished and decorated. The fire was due either to a defective flue or electric light wires. The loss on the building will reach nearly $500,000; insured two-thirds.

Sullivan is Broken.

"I have made $600,000 in my time and have spent $450,000 of it. I spent $100,000 in six months, but I couldn't tell you what I did with a cent of it, except that I bought wine for whoever wanted it and had a good time. That is what John Lawerence Sullivan said a year and a half ago in Philadelphia. He was the champion pugilist and the idol of the sporting millions. But time has wrought a change.

Sullivan will be known henceforth as a circus performer and not as a champion pugilist. That a crisis has been reached in his pugilistic career few people in Boston will deny. Indeed, the result at Chantilly, where he sought for over three hours but failed to mantain the supremacy which was his for so long, precipitated the crisis. After Chantilly, people said Sullivan's spirit was broken. So it was, if he ever had any. Other men, with more moral stamina behind them, would have recovered themselves and would have brought victory out of defeat. Being the man he was, Sullivan lost heart, took to drink, and his redemption was out of the question. He made a half-hearted show of nerve after his return home, but the spectre of the Chantilly fiasco haunted his vision, his friends gave him no encouragement, and his fall was complete. He has been drinking pretty steadily ever since he left Liverpool. His break with Phillips, the financial failure of Phillip's management, combined with the defeat by Mitchell and his own loss of confidence in himself, have conspired to make of Sullivan a moral wreck. So long as his drinking habits continue, the physical wreck promises to come in quick order. Even now he would surprise those who know him best if he should again enter the ring, and if he ever stands up against Kilrain or Dempsey or Mitchell, there is money in plenty in Boston against his pulling out a victor in either match. In other words, John L. is broken down, and Boston sports whose judgment is worth anything are saying so.—N. Y. World.

Boxing Their Ears.

The champion fish-story and a fish-story it is, in every sense of the word—comes from Cape Breton Island, and is quoted in the American Magazine. Do we believe it? We believe that it is what we have called it. the champion fish story.

One-half the stories which are told of the catches at the fishing-grounds in the vicinity of Whycogomah, would fill volumes, but none of them have reached the sublime height of what is claimed for a small lake near Guysboro. The narrator's hero is himself.

He says that one winter, being tired of salt beef, and wanting trout, for a change, he cut a hole in the ice on the lake. He had evidently selected a good day, for the fish took his bait so rapidly that it was downright hard work to keep pulling them out.

So eager were they, indeed, that they would often jump for the bait before it had even touched the water.

Our sportsman was an inventive genius, and decided to profit by this phenomenal appetite. Getting down on his knees, he dangled the bait about a foot above the hole, and awaited further developments.

Almost immediately a fine trout jumped for it, and promptly received a dexterous box on the ear, which landed him far out on the ice. So numerous and so hungry were the fish that the angler's hand was kept constantly busy slapping them, as they jumped for the alluring bit of pork which hovered over the opening in the ice. Every slap yielded a fish.

This continued until sheer fatigue put an end to the novel pastime, and the quantity of fish taken was estimated at somewhat over four barrels.

His Unmentionables Stuck Fast.

Chicago Herald.

A tall, slender and tenderly nurtured New York delegate came to grief recently. He went out with some friends to take a quiet stroll along Michigan avenue, and, becoming fatigued by his long promenade he, sat down on a wooden stoop in front of one of the old fashioned residences on that boulevard. He sat and talked over the situation very philosophically and hopefully with his friends, who were standing, and finally concluded he would return to the hotel. When he attempted to arise, however, he found that he was stuck fast. The stoop had recently been painted, and the warm weather had made the pigment quite adhesive. He struggled painfully for a few minutes, and then, becoming angry, gave a terrific upward leap and stood upon his feet. To his dismay, however, he discovered that a six-inch square of the ampler part of his trousers was still adhering to the stoop. He turned pale at once. A hack was summoned, and he was conducted to his room by the private staircase. Unfortunately, however, he only had one pair of trousers with him, and it being Sunday, he could not secure another. Joe Day, the tailor, who boards at the hotel, came to his rescue, however and loaned him one of his 365 pairs of immaculates, and took his measure for a new pair, to be delivered in time for the convention in the morning. The young man says he is not particularly "stuck" on Chicago after this experience.

"Progress and Poverty."

Contemporary Review.

The hazy idea that one man's wealth involves another man's poverty still induces a good deal of preaching against "culpable luxury," without any clear idea of what the culpablbeness consists in. This unguarded condemnation of luxurious expenditure is a heritage of simpler times and of simpler morals. When the world was poor, wealth had the form of a store of goods. From this store a man was always subtracting something for his subsistence; to it he was bound to add, on the whole, more than he withdrew. There was little command over nature; man had to do the hard work, with only his strong arms for tools; and, as no one had a right to waste much, Luxury was culpable. But our wealth, and our manner of getting wealth, are entirely changed. The hand of a man is now known to be a very weak tool, although a very cunning one; so we hand over the artistic work of the world to be done by it, but the work we get done for us by the forces of nature we have pressed into our service.

How Candidates are Created.

First Citizen—"This is a good year for candidates; why don't you run for the Legislature, Smith?"

"Second Citizen—"I have never thought of such a thing."

"I believe you could be elected."

"Nonsense!"

"But I am certain you would poll an immense vote."

"They part, and next morning the following card appears in the papers:

"I have reluctantly, and after much solicitation on the part of the public, resolved to sacrifice my own desires for private life, and hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature.—John Smith."

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

Chattanooga, Tenn., receives and ships 200 carloads of watermelons every day.

The Earl of Derby, who lives near Liverpool, is said to be a kleptomaniac.

Samuel Boyer, of Liverpool, O., fell dead recently, as a fit finale to a six-weeks' drunk, in which he had consumed just 48 gallons of whisky.

There are only eight towns in the United States the names of which begin with X. Seven of these are Xenias and the other Xenophen.

A comparison of the work of English, French and American detectives show the latter to be 12 per cent ahead all around.

One of Forepaugh's elephants had to be covered with mustard the other day to ease his pains, and it took twenty-two pounds to do it.

Judge Shields of Omaha has decided that when an attorney does not charge more money for his services than his client has the fee is not unreasonable.

Mrs. Hall, of Sabine County, La., has three black fingers preserved in a jar of alcohol, which the owner can have by proving property. They belonged on the hand of a burglar, and she cut them off with a hatchet.

Gen. Haskell, of Indiana, was a classmate of Phil Sheridan at West Point, and he says that the latter was rather a dull student and certainly that none of his classmates ever expected him to achieve distinction, although they all liked him.

In the coffin of the dead Emperor ex-Empress Victoria placed a small gold chain, to which three lockets were attached containing miniatures which she had taken during their courtship, and which he had always worn until his last illness.

An Albany woman named Briggs lost her husband a few weeks ago, and to show her grief she slept on his grave in the cemetery. The police finally caught her at it, and the police Judge warned her that a repetition would mean sixty days in the cooler.

James Wilson, a colored barber, living in Perrysburg, a suburb of Toledo, is turning white. He says that about 18 years ago he discovered ed a white spot on his left shoulder, and since that time he has been slowly turning white. During the past three years the transformation has been more rapid, and now the greater portion of his body is quite white.

There are only 150 Indians left at Saganing, Arenac county, Mich., out of over 500 four years ago, disease having removed a large number. The government has since withdrawn support from them. This remnant belongs to the once famous Chippewa tribe which came from Canada some forty years ago, crossing Lake Huron.

Samuel Langhorne Clements (Mark Twain) at the age of 12 was a penniless, unschooled orphan; at 20 an illiterate pilot on the Mississippi, and even at 30 he was entirely unknown and had written very little; while at 35 he was famous. He is of a slender figure, with a very noticeable face and head. His grey hair is thick and curling, and his very heavy eyebrows arch over keen gray eyes.

A strike of priests is horrifying all devout Roman catholics in the Argentine Republic. The government having issued an order lowering the fees for masses, marriages, burials, and other ecclesiastical functions, the priests determined to resist such an encroachment on their privileges, and refused to officiate. So all the churches are closed, and not a bell is to be heard, as if the whole country were under the edict.

The tallest monument in New York state and, in all probability, in the country is that which marks the grave of Gen. John E. Wool, at Troy, N. Y. The famous general left $60,000 in his will for the monument. It is a plain granite shaft which rises in tapering grandeur far above the surrounding trees, and can be seen for miles in any direction. Long John Wentworth is now erecting a monument to himself in a Chicago cemetery, which will cost him $32,000.

The old remark that people love to be humbugged remains as true as ever, even if this is the nineteenth century. An "astrologer" is raking in the ducats in New York City by pretending to tell fortunes by means of moles. He had printed on cards four outlines of a female figurer. His clients on their first visit are provided with a set of those cards, which they take home and mark in just the right spots with the moles which they happen to bear. Then they return to the fortune teller and he reads their attributes and destiny from the diagrams as filled out. His customers are so many that usually one has to wait in the ante-room an hour or so for an audience

Sneak thieves entered a room occupied by three young men at Albany, Ga. They brought their trousers out on the porch, rifled the pockets, carried off the money, and placed the watches and pocket knives in a bunch, piling the pants on top of them, and leaving them in the moonlight. Their entire haul amounted to 78 cents, there being three new coppers in the booty, which they, doubtless, took for gold pieces. one of the slumberers was a Macon lawyer of goodly girth. Had the trousers been carried off he would have had to stay over until a tailor could have remedied the difficulty, as no clothier could have supplied him.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

News From Washington.

Mr. Toole's recent recommendation to congress that all Montana lands embraced within the abandoned military reservations become part of the public domain and subject to entry under the homestead laws, has revived excitement at Bozeman in relation to the Fort Ellis reservation. Farmer squatters lost no time in getting to the front as soon as the news arrived that the matter was before congress.

Progress in land matters in the interior department seems to be almost imperceptible. For months it has been a subject of complaint that the business of the land office at Washington was at a standstill. It is true that patents held back from honest claimants through Sparks' wild vagaries were being ground out by the thousand, but all business affecting vital principles of practice and deep questions of construction of law affecting large real estate interests in the West were allowed to lie dormant.

Crimes and Criminals.

Near Ohiowa, Neb., Bernard Krugg was found dead in his cornfield. He and his wife were at work in the cornfield and got into a quarrel, when the woman killed him with a hoe. She is now in jail.

Edward A. Deacons was hanged at Rochester, N. Y., for the murder of Mrs. Ada Stone at East Rochester Aug. 16, 1887. Deacons was a tramp, and committed the crime because Mrs. Stone refused to give him food.

Charles H. Wight, assistant superintendent in the mailing department of the Detroit postoffice, has been arrested on a charge of purloining money from the mails. It is claimed that Wight has stolen letters ever since he has been connected with the postoffice, about thirteen years. A decoy letter was found on his person.

Fred A. Forsythe, manager of the Webster house, at Portsmouth, N. H., went to his room, undressed, tied one end of a strip of cloth to his feet, the other to a trigger of his gun, placed the muzzle in his mouth and blew his brains out. Having to vacate the Webster house, by a recent suspicious fire on the premises, is supposed to be the cause.

A man claiming to come from Grand Meadow came to Austin with a team and tradehorses, with C. Fenton, received $12 boot money. After the man had gone suspicion was aroused, and he was overtaken and brought back. While the team was being put out the stranger stepped away and has not been found. It is supposed that the team is a stolen one. Officers there are holding it.

A Stranger was arrested at Hastings Neb., under suspicious circumstances. His valise contained a large quantity of valuables and evidence was discovered which is likely to unearth a gang of thieves. Shipping bills found in his pockets show that one E. A. Gibbs had recently forwarded goods to Joe Brown. St. Paul, Minn., from Exeter, Sutter and other points in Nebraska, and some of the goods found in his posesion have been identified as stolen from parties in these places. The supposition is that the prisoner belongs to a gang operating between Hastings and Lincoln.

Laurel Fork meeting house, near Jellico, Tennessee, was the scene of a terrible tragedy. It was a collision between the Rose and Fuston clans. A feud had been in existence between them for some time. Recently a volley of firearms was discharged outside of the church door. When the smoke cleared away it was found that Ewell Lawson and his son John, aged thirteen, belonging to the Rose faction, were dead, and that three Fuston boys, Tom, Jim and Enos and John Porter, belonging to the other side, were seriously and perhaps fatally wounded. A dozen others were wounded.

The remarkable case of Joseph Muhr, the rich Philadelphia manufacturing jeweler, who telegraphed to New York city from Long Branch asking that detectives be sent down to protect him, and stating that his relatives were attempting to place him in an asylum, reached a climax when Mr. Muhr was brought to the city and placed in the insane ward in the Bellevue hospital. Several physicians agreed that he was out of his mind. His principle delusion is a wild idea that his mother-in-law and other of his wife's relatives are his enemies, and he has tried on several occasions to murder them.

A sixteen-year-old daughter of Joseph Martin, secured desk room six weeks ago in the office of an advertising firm at Detroit, Mich. One evening she dropped into an office adjoining where she worked and had a small check cashed. This movement was repeated after this in various places. Her most remarkable exploit, however, was an attempt to collect $580 of a New York correspondent of the firm. For these and many other like attempts to get money the girl had but one excuse—that she had told her mother she was at work, getting $6 a week—and therefore she felt obliged to obtain at least that amount of money in that way each week.

The Record of Casualties.

A large boiler exploded at the Adelaide silk mill at Allentown, Pa., instantly killing Frank Sterner and Henry Borreo, firemen. Hiram Sell, the engineer, was caught by the legs and died, after one of his legs had been amputated. Three others were injured. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Miss Lena Mueller, fourteen years of age, daughter of Edward Mueller, who lives about three miles northeast of White Lake, D. T., died from the effects of trichina found in the pork she had eaten. Her father is now dangerously ill from eating of the same meat. This is the second child of a family that has died within a short time of the same cause.

The most severe storm for years visited Janesville, Wis. Much damage was done to growing crops, especially small grain. W. B. Barnes' large tobacco barn was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Loss, $1,500; insurance $1,000. Lightning also struck the house of Clinton Childs, doing $200 worth of damage.

In Central and Southern Illinois the rainfall has done a vast amount of damage. Tuscola reports 20,000 acres of corn under water in that vicinity, while the oat crop is damaged so that it will scarcely pay cutting. Tolono reports half the farms in the surrounding county wholly or partially inundated and more or less of the crops destroyed. The damage in Champaign cannot fall much below $100,000. It is feared that from 50 to 65 per cent of the oat crop is ruined.

Mrs. Margaret Lenfesby, and aged widow, was killed by being run over at Eau Claire by the Wisconsin Central special train, carrying the Catholic Knights to Eau Claire. The special had arrived at the crossing, made the usual stop and was waiting for the Omaha freight to pass. Mrs. Lenfesby being on the opposite side of the freight and not knowing of the waiting special, Immediately after the last car of the freight had passed she stepped on the crossing. The engineer did not notice her until she was within three feet of the cowcatcher. Mrs. Lenfesby was a resident of Eau Claire and about sixty years of age. Eight children survive her.

Personal News Items.

Dr. G. Armauer Hansen, of the leprosy hospital of Bergen, Norway, is in Redwing Minn., conferring with Dr. C. N. Hewitt, secretary of the state board of health. The doctor is visiting this country for the purpose of investigating the extent of leprosy here and its pecularities. He has been spending several weeks at Norway, Goodhue county, with Dr. Christain Grouvold, who for many years was chairman of the leprosy committee of the state board of health.

Several members of the New York bar were interviewed in regard to the question of the validity of the marriage of the duke of Marlborough to Mrs. Hammersley, Friday, June 20. It was found that many of the lawyers had examined the case and very generally agreed in saying that under the laws of the State of New York the marriage of the Duke of Marlborough to Mrs. Hammersley was in reality either no marriage at all, because absolutely void, or at least a marriage of such an extremely dubious nature that a serious question is presented whether the marriage would not be held to be absolutely void should the question of its validity ever arise in the courts of the State of New York. It seems absurd to think his grace of Marlborough is, perhaps, guilty of bigamy, and so it seems upon considering the law of this state. Our statutes in regard to bigamy and marriage are very closely allied to one another.

Foreign News Notes.

The provincial elections in Manitoba have resulted in a clean sweep for the Greenway government and the Liberals.

A dispatch from Rome says that the convention with Columbia secures to the vatican the protection of Catholicism as the state religion, the exemption of religious buildings from taxation and the exemption of the clergy from military service. The clergy will have entire control of the government schools and universities.

Herr Dietz, an Alsation railway official Mme. Dietz, his wife, and a railway assistant named Appel, who were charged with having sold to the French government information relative to German military arrangements, have been convicted. Dietz was sentenced to ten years' and his wife to four years' penal servitude. Both are also to be deprived of their civil rights. Appel was sentenced to one year's imprsonment and nine years' detention in a fortress.

Cardinal Moran has had frequent interviews with the Pope on the Irish question and he has impressed the latter greatly, showing that it is not good policy to interfere with the politics of the Irish, who, he points out, have great power in the colonies and in America. The Times says that the probable result of the cardinal's visits will be that the Pope will remain silent hereafter, refraining from admonishing the Irish Catholics.

Miscellaneous News.

George M. Smith helped himself to what he supposed was brandy at O'Dell's drug store, at Lake village, New Hampshire. Ten minutes later he dropped dead. He had taken bromide, paralyzing the heart and nerves. The clerk of the store will have to explain why he dispensed liquor without a prescription, and why he allowed Smith to help himself instead of waiting on him.

A large number of people are visiting John Zachar, the Caledonia faster, at Racine, Wis It was the fiftieth day of his fast. Zachar talked with his visitors on all subjects but that of his fast. On that he enjoined silence. He has grown weaker, his eyes have a tired look and his voice is very weak. He still has strength enough to walk. He appears to suffer no pain.

About half of all the grasshoppers in northern Minnesota have flown westward. This with the prospects of the rest going, about assures the crop. Within a radius of three miles from Perham during the past fourteen days there has been 6,000 bushels of these hoppers caught and killed, the county paying a bounty of a dollar a bushel for them.

Mrs. Hannah Brooks and daughter, accompanied by P. W. Fauntleroy, Maxwell's attorney, called upon Geo. Morehouse, at Jefferson City, Mo. Mrs. Brooks presented her plea in behalf of her son in a few words. She implored the governor to save her son's life, assuring him that he never killed Preller with murderous intent. Mr. Fauntleroy also presented a letter from Mr. Dickson of England, Preller's former employer, which stated that Preller's parents were anxious that "Maxwell's" sentence be commuted as they believed his execution would be the cause of the death of one or both of Maxwell's parents. The governor has asked for some further facts in the case.

A Murderer's Confession.

A cold-blooded murder was committed by a St. Paul crook near Independence, Wis., a small town on the Winona & Green Bay road. The murder, was committed at Lars Salsman's place, about seven miles north of Independence. The victim was August Menk and the murderer a professional cracksman named Thomas Murphy. Menk's dead body was found on the ground and beside it a self-cocking revolver, which was identified as one stolen from Peterson's store at Elk Creek. It was believed at first that Menk had accidentally shot himself while handling this revolver. A jury from Independence with District Attorney Nye, Justice Taylor and Dr. Broodfoot passed upon Menk's death and decided it to have been accidental. This verdict was very soon disproved by Murphy himself, who came in and gave himself up. He confesses that he came down from St. Paul for the purpose of burglary. He went to Peterson's store at Elk Creek, and drilled four holes in the safe, but was interrupted, and secured nothing of consequence except his revolver. The drill broke just as he was getting the safe open. While lying low in Salsman's granary, Murphy shot Menk dead. He shot downward from above and the bullet went through Menk's brain. Murphy says he at once carried the dying man out on the grass, hoping he would recover If Murphy had not given himself up he never would have been suspected, as the shooting was believed by all to be accidental Murphy is terribly broken down by his horrible crime and will plead guilty and make a clean breast of the attempted robbery and the murder. The country is greatly excited over the affair.

Russia and Germany.

The czar has asked in an autograph letter to Emperor William, that Bismark accompany the emperor to St. Petersburg, where DeGiers will formally present a proposal for a nominal Russian protectorate in Bulgaria. The proposal does not involve the occupation of the country by Russia. A candidate for the Bulgarian throne is to be appointed by an ambassadorial conference to be held at either Vienna or Constantinople. If these terms are accepted the czar will order the army corps mustering on the Austrian and German frontiers back into the interior. Bismark, presiding at a cabinet meeting, stated these proposals and said he believed that they offered a chance for a peaceful solution of the question, and that he intended to respond by going to St. Petersburg if the Austrian government coincided in his views. In official circles at Berlin doubt is expressed as to whether Austria's assent to the proposals can be obtained. An article in the Wiener Tagblatt, written under information regarding Russia's offers, says that to allow Russia to have any special rights over Bulgaria is to ignore Austria's interests and stultify everything said by Count Kalnoky to the delegations regarding her policy. The Pan Slavist party of Russia does not approve the czar's reapproachement with Germany. The emperor appears to attach the utmost importance to the autumn maneuvers. It is his intention to further develop the cavalry service. He is also experimenting with a view to the employment of pioneers for both the construction and dedetruction of railways, telegraph lines, bridges and tunnels. His energy has vivified every department of the military service. The maneuvers will present the latest developments in the art of killing. The firing is to be under electric light, applied in various ways.

The Trouble on the "Q" Road.

Another arrest was made in connection with the Burlington's alleged dynamite at Chicago. United States Marshall Marsh, went to Aurora and arrested George Gooding a striking engineer. This man has worked for the Burlington road in various capacities for seventeen years, and is a highly respected citizen of Aurora. He was held in $5,000 bail for examination with the other prisoners on the charge of aiding in the transportation of high explosives contrary to the federal laws. Not being able to secure bondsmen Gooding went to jail. He declared his entire innocence of complicity in any plot.

Following the above arrests came next day the arrest of Chairman Hoge, of the grievance committee of the Brotherhood of Engineers, and Chairman Murphy, occupying the same position in the Fireman's Brotherhood. Both men were taken to the police headquarters and locked up The two chiefs were charged with conspiracy. The much talked of circular, in which Hoge is alleged to have requested Brotherhood men to hire themselves secretly to the "Q" road and then disable the engines, is said to be the basis of the charge against Hoge. Chairman Murphy is charged with being an accomplice. Bonds were promptly furnished and Messrs. Hoge and Murphy were released. Unlike the other strikers arrested, they are arrigned under state, not federal statutes. Their arrest was made under the recently enacted Merritt conspiracy law. If convicted, the penalty is a term at hard labor in the penitentiary. Two other names were on the list with Hoge and Murphy for arrest—John J. Kelly and John H. McGillivary. Frank Collier, the attorney for the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road, said:

"The case grows out of the circular sent out to the brotherhood lodges, asking that brotherhood men be sent on to take places on the "Q" and suggesting that they bring a good supply of salsoda and emery with them. The sending of these circulars is deemed prima facie evidence of a share in a concerted conspiracy and we have a sure case against the prisoners."

The Emperor's Doctor Overhauled.

Prof. Gerhardt, acting on the directions of other German doctors connected with the case of the late Emperor Frederick, has drawn up a report on the nature of the malady. The report is made public. The professor says:

Early in 1887 the German doctors pronounced the disease from which the emperor was suffering cancerous and decided to open the larnyx. Preparations were made for the operation on May 20, when Dr. Mackenzie saw Emperor Frederick, pronounced the disease uncancerous and opposed the operation. Mackenzie then removed a portion of the larnyx, which he submitted to Prof. Virchow for examination, but there is no proof that the piece taken was actually of the effected part. Prof. Gerhardt examined Emperor Frederick's throat after the piece had been removed, and he accused Mackenzie of having removed an unaffected part, and Dr. Mackenzie replied that that was possible. The German doctors protested against Dr. Mackenzie's treatment of the case throughout.

Dr. Bergmann, in a special report, fully corroborates Prof. Gerhardt's statements and gives the reasons why he (Bergmann) lost confidence in Dr. Mackenzie.

Dr. Bergmann in his report says:

As early as May, 1887, he wanted to open the patient's larynx and excise the growth of the left vocal chord. A small operation promised the best results. Of seven such operations which he performed in Berlin all were successful. There was then no question of the total extirpation of the larynx. The operation would neither have endangered the life of the patient, nor would it have destroyed his voice, although it would have left it hoarse. At that time, in an intelligible voice, Frederick said: "Dr. Bergmann, this tumor must be removed. If it cannot be done from the inside, cut from the outside." Everything was ready for the operation when the plan was vetoed by Dr. Mackenzie, who repeated his assurance that after a few weeks of his mild treatment the patient would recover his voice, and be able to command the autumn military maneuvers. Dr. Bergmann censures Dr. Mackenzie for defective manipulation of the larynx, for affording no guarantee that he ever reached the growth, and for trying to shift the responsibility upon Prof. Virchow. He also blames Dr. Mackenzie for influencing the press through communications about the details of the emperor's illness.

The report of the German doctors has caused an immense sensation in England.

Why do They Die Young.

Chicago Tribune.

What is it that kills American generals at so early an age in comparison with foreign commanders? The ages at death and the ages of some of the living commanders are given as follows:

AMERICAN.		EUROPEAN.	
Grant	63	*Von Moltke	89
Meade	57	Manteuffel	79
Thomas	54	*Blumenthal	78
Hancock	62	*MacMahon	80
Halleck	57	*Bazarine	77
Burnside	57	*Gorgei (Hungary)	72
Logan	60	*Duke Cambridge	70
Hooker	65	*Kauffman	71
Kilpatrick	46	*Ayoub Pasha	76
McDowell	67	Wellington	82
Gilmore	63	Wrangel	93
McClellan	57	Bonaparte	52
*Sherman	68	William I	91
*Sheridan	57	Blucher	77

*Living.

MARK H. DUNNELL.

This Veteran Nominated for Congress in the First Minnesota District.

The Republicans of the First Minnesota congressional district met in convention at Rochester, and spent two days in a friendly struggle over a candidate for Congress, the nomination being now by Mark H. Dunnell on the twenty-fifth ballot. The first ballot stood: Dunnell, 25; Mullen, 18; Conkey, 16; Daniels, 9; Start, 6; Lincoln, 1; and Braden, 1. The last ballot gave Dunnell, the requiste 40; Conkey 14; and Mullen 5; Leonard 17.



THE PLATFORM.

The resolutions adopted proclaim adherence to the principles of the Republican party, warmly indorse the Chicago nominees and platform: declare sympathy with labor and its needs; approve the law enacted by the last legislature for a more just rate of transportation on all agricultural products and implements and recommend the further extension of the system of state and national control over railroads. The resolutions conclude:

Resolved, That in the imposition of duties on foreign imports we demand such revision of our present tariff laws as will correct all inequalities therein and relieve the tax payers to the fullest possible extent without injury to the cause of American labor or menacing the prosperity of the great producing interests of the country, and we would respectfully invite the attention of the voters of this district to the fact that all revision of our tariff legislation of the war period has been effected by the Republican party; and we declare our implicit confidence in its ability and sincere purpose to the effect in the future such reductions of our national revenues and the readjusting of our tariff laws as will be most conducive to the welfare of the varied industries and interests of the American people.

Resolved, That we heartily approve the system adoption to the Republican party in providing for the defenders of our country and in the payment of liberal pensions and we declare in favor of a policy for protecting and giving fostering care to these soldiers, their widows and orphans. That we denounce as unjust and inequitable the course pursued by the president of the indiscriminate vetoing of private pension bills.

Resolved, That we condemn the action of our present representative in congress in uniting with the Southern brigadiers in their opposition to and final defeat of the bill passed by the United States senate to refund to the several states of the Union the amount of the direct war tax to which they are each justly entitled, thus denying to the people of our state their just due to the extent of $108,000.

Resolved, That we pledge to the nominee of this convention our earnest, united and most loyal support, and we invite the hearty co-operation of all patriotic citizens and especially all working men, whose prosperity is seriously threatened by the free trade policy of the present administration.

The resolutions were received with hearty applause, and by a rising vote the report was unanimously adopted.

Quite a deal of enthusiasm for Dunnell manifested itself in the convention hall after the nomination was made.

DAKOTA DEMOCRACY.

J. W. Harden Nominated for Congress by the Jamestown Convention.

Over two hundred delegates and three times as many spectators were seated in the opera house at Jamestown when Judge Bangs, chairman of the territorial central committee, rapped the territorial Democratic convention to order. Martin Ryan of Fargo was chosen temporary chairman, and on taking the chair made a speech, confined almost entirely to the exposition of the Democratic party's position on the tariff question. He made a flattering reference to Gov. Church, stating that when his entire administration shall be viewed in its completed light the result will be one of which Church can be proud of.

Unexpected interest developed when the South Dakota delegates arrived and commenced their canvass for Harden, who has all through been the leading candidate. His chances for nomination, however, were seriously jeopardized by his hasty expression in favor of division. Upon hearing this Nostbern, a one state man aided by Col. Stole, of Deadwood. attempted to counteract the Harden notion, and succeeded so well that he was induced to qualify his statement and agree to stand on the admission-as-a-whole platform, supplemented by a clause favoring the final decision of the matter by the vote of the people, and expressing his willingness to abide by that decision.

At the evening session Col. Steele, chairman of the committee, read the platform, which declares fealty to Democratic principles, endorses the action of the Democratic convention at St. Louis, supports the platform, and is especially strong in its indorsement of the tariff plank. It approves the action of Gov. Church in refusing to allow expenditures in excess of appropriations for territorial institutions; declares in favor of equalized taxation, and approves the action of the territorial administration in taxing railroad lands hitherto claimed to be not taxable. It favors the admission of the territory as one state, with a provision in the enabling act providing that an election which shall be final may be had on the division question after admission. It arraigns the Republican party for obstructing admission, and points with pride to the administrations of President Cleveland and Gov. Church. Otto Peemilller of Yankton, introduced as an amendment to the platform a resolution declaring that the liquor traffic can best be regulated by high license. The resolution was laid on table by almost a unanimous vote. When nominations for delegate to congress were declared in order C. L. Hindley, of Beadle county, took the floor and placed in nomination John W. Harden, of Jerauld county. Harden was declared the convention's nominee by acclamation.

The territorial central committee was selected and Martin Ryan. of Fargo, elected chairman. and O. S. Kemp, of Watertown, secretary. The Sixth and Twelfth districts failed to agree on a member, and with these exceptions the committee is as follows: Charles Freeman, Otto Peemiller, G. S. Matthews, Dave Gledden, F. M. Hammen, George Henry, J. E. Carpenter, T. W. Child, A. H. Gast, J. H. Hilger, James Ringrose, A. H. Marsh, C. L. Wood, W. B. Thornby, Ben Bear, Alex F. Walker, J. K. Van Neida, G. B. Namandygham, John De Groat, F. R. Fulton, M. K. Merriam, W. W. Miller, A. J. McCabe, L. W. Harriman, Joseph Hare, George Peepes and James Colhster.

Punishment of Bribery.

The rulings of law in the Chicago anarchist's case, by Judge Gary, that sent Spies and his comrades to the gallows, were turned by another Chicago judge, Kirk Haws, against the agents, attorneys and chief officials of one of the weathiest corporations in that country. The offense in this case was attempted jury bribing, and the main offender Sumner C. Welch, claim agent of the Chicago City railway, is sentenced to a term behind prison bars, while C. H. Holmes, president of the company, and C. M. Hardy, the company's attorney, are recommended to be dealt with by the grand jury. Judge Haws holds that the conspiracy rulings in the anarchist case applies as well to any other conspirators. In rendering his decision he sent Welch to jail for six months, and held that it was not necessary that Holmes or Hardy should have done any positive or affirmative act, or be present when it was done, if they in any way aid or abetted, and that if they did so aid or abet they were as guilty as the actual criminal. The question as to whether Homes or Hardy actually did abet he left to the grand jury, recommending that it investigate their cases. The Chicago City railway is perhaps the largest corporation of the kind in the country. President Homes is a very prominent, wealthy citizen, and Attorney Hardy is a leading member of the bar. The bribery was in an insignificant little damage suit against the company, Welch approaching one of the jurors named Rosenthal during a court recess, and endeavoring to retain by money his service in the interest of the company. Rosenthal indignantly refused, voted for the highest verdict against the corporation, and afterwards exposed the business to the attorneys for the plaintiff. The matter raised a storm of public opinion. It was shown that this course had been pursued for years in other litigation. The judge in recommending Hardy and Holmes to the grand jury said enough had been shown to establish a reasonable ground for belief that they had a general knowledge of Welch's crimes and indirectly encouraged him, winking at his infamy. The sentence of Welch is only for his contempt of court, and he with Hardy and Holmes are liable, if their guilt is formally established before a jury in the regular way, to a long term of hard labor in the penitentiary.

Waseca's Chautauqua.

The Chautauqua assembly meeting at Waseca, Minn., are largely attended, the interest has been greater than ever before, and the programs daily furnished are of an unusually high character.

Prof. Casper delivered a lecture on the anti-slavery movement, in which he gave a detailed account of the movement, with its consequences.

Miss Mercer is doing good work in her physical culture class. The C. L. S. C. class was favored by a talk from J. DeWitt Miller on the British customs and more particularly a description of the house of commons, its prominent members and their peculiarities.

J. D. Miller delivered a lecture on "Our Country, Its Possibilities and Perils." He paid a grand tribute to H. W. Beecher. He predicted a meeting of the British lion and the Russian bear. He thought our country, if not the garden of Eden, was just over the fence.

Prof. Case's concert called out a large audience. Many of the singers were applauded, among them Miss Carrington, who was warmly greeted when she appeared. She seems to please the public immensely.

Leon H. Vincent gave a lecture on the "Life of Hawthorne." After the singing school a small delegation of Knights Templar in uniform marched into the tpbarnacle, lead by Commander Backman. Miss Carrington sang a solo and Dr. Charles Griswold of St. Paul delivered an address in behalf of the Knights. He gave some very excellent comment. He said he never knew of a person being askedto become a Knight. They never proselyte. He made some very keen comments on the anti-secret society cranks. He showed the grand work the Knights are doing in relieving suffering and sickness. Leon H. Vincent gave the C. L. S. C. round-table class a talk on book reading and the books we should read by all means, which are as follows: Chaucer's, Shakespeare's, Miltons, Addison's, Gulliver's Travels, Dr. Johnson's, some of Elliot's, Reade's, Dickens', Meredith's, Wordsworth's Tennyson's and Browning's.

Mormon Outrages.

A woman giving her name as Elizabeth Rutler, formerly of North Shields, England, was picked up on the street in Chicago, apparently fainting from hunger. She claimed to have had nothing to eat on her four days' trip from Ogden, Utah, to Chicago, en route to her old home in England. She told a terrible story of experience among the Mormons. Her young son, she stated, had been induced, against the wishes of his parants, to join a party of emigrants organized by Mormon missionaries in England. Not hearing from the boy, who had been prevented by elders from writing, the father followed to Utah. He found employment with a Mormon farmer named Joseph Hollbert, but was unable to save enough to continue his search until pretending to join the church. Then Rutter got money and sent some to her, but all his letters telling of the condition of affairs in Utah were intercepted, and others substituted, urging her come to Utah with the missionaries. She obeyed, and claims the women in the party were subjected to fearful indignities en route by the elders. Rutter was murdered shortly after she joined him. He had inadvertently given a young Mormon an inkling of his plans to find his boy and escape with his boy. Mrs. Rutter was defrauded by Holbert of her husbands savings, but fleeing to Ogden, earned enough money in a hotel to pay her passage here.

Frank E. Newton pleaded guilty of forgery in the district court at Watertown, D. T. His sentence was three years in the penitentiary. This is the young man who was arrested a few hours before his marriage some months ago.

A terrible accident occurred on the Virginia Midland railroad. The through Southern train from Alexandria went through a trestle between Orange Court House and Barboursville, killing five persons outright and wounding upwards of twenty-five. The trestle, which was forty-eight feet high, was known to be weak and the railroad company was engaged in filling it in. The train was moving a speed of six miles an hour. The engine had passed safely over most of the trestle, when the smoker, mail, baggage and express cars went down, dragging the engine and two passenger coaches. Two sleepers remained on the trestle.

It is stated that Judge John V. Wright, of Tennessee; Rev. W. N. Cleveland, brother of the President, and Capt. R. H. Pratt, superintendent of the Carlisle Indian school, will constitute the commission to negotiate with the Sioux Indians for a division of their reservation in Dakota and a surrender of a part to the United States.

The German police have ordered Queen Natalie of Servia to leave Germany within twenty-four hours. An officer attended by twenty policemen, entered Queen Natalie's villa at Weisbaden, and shortly after reappeared with the young prince Alexander and a lady of honor of the queen's suite. The two were driven to the railway station, where the prince was handed over to M. Protics, the Servian police who left with him for Belgrade. When the queen received notice from the police that she must part with her son, she telegraphed to King Milan, imploring him to allow the boy to remain with her another month. The king, however, was incensed at the abrupt manner with which the queen had refused his conciliatory proposal for meditation, and telegraphed back to the crown prince's tutor that the boy must not remain with the queen a day longer.

Parnell will accept the government's offer and introduce a bill providing for the appointment of a committee of judges to investigate the Times' charges against the members of the Irish parliamentary party. His acceptance of the proposal, however, will be subject to rigid conditions regarding the judges to be appointed and the scope of investigation.

Verres W. Smith, son-in-law of the late Horace Greely, was a prisoner in the Yorkville court New York, charged by John Allen, proprietor of the Hotel Hamilton, with defrauding him out of $315, the amount of Mr. Smith's bill for board and lodgings.

Ebenezer Stanyard the Youngstown, Ohio, murderer, who killed his sweetheart, Alice Hancock, early in 1887, was hanged in the penitentiary annex. He played his accordeon before going to the scaffold and appeared to be at his ease. The crime for which he suffered was a brutal one, the pretty young girl being shot from behind, and all on account of jealousy.

Dr. Ingersoll, dean of the dental faculty, at Iowa City, appeared before the investigating committee in the "boodle" case against Dr. Hunt. He censured Hunt severely as secretary and treasurer. Hunt had kept no records no proper accounts. He had concealed original bills and vouchers for the purpose of making way with the state money. Hunt was on the stand explaining his books and was subjected to a sharb cross-examination. It appeared that Hunt had used $800 for lobbying expenses at Des Moines.

Gen. Boulanger was wounded in the arm and neck. M. Floquet's hand was simply scratched by Gen. Boulanger's sword in the duel which followed the scene in the chambers. M. Floquet's colleagues in the ministry were overjoyed to see the prime minister return safely. He was given an ovation. A small crowd of Gen. Boulanger's followers were in front of his house when he reached home. Regarding the details of the duel it is said that after the sword encounter, which had resulted in a slight wound on the hand of M. Floquet, they both renewed the fighting and Gen. Boulanger made a lunge at M. Floquet's left breast, only slightly touching the mark. Gen. Boulanger then received a wound in the throat, which put an end to the encounter. The duel lasted only four minutes.

Gustave Johnson, of Price county, Wisconsin, tied his little son to a post with a chain and beat him nearly to death. Instead of releasing him after the flogging he left him to suffer from his wounds till the next night, when the little fellow succeeded in making his escape to the woods, where he remained for two days without food or shelter. He was discovered by a Wisconsin Central section crew nearly exhausted with hunger. He reported his parents' cruelty to the men, and the latter, with other citizens, visited Johnson, and with a rope proceeded to elevate him to a tree limb. He begged for his life and, promising never to whip the boy again, was lowered, and after receiving a flogging, was marched to a railroad water tank and given a bath. The boy is now in the care of the people of the settlement.

George Wright, colored, who killed a rival named Charley Dorsey, in a house of questionable repute at Milwaukee, was given a life sentence. The Schaefer homicide case resulted in a verdict sentencing Schaefer to two years' hard labor in the house of correction.

Word has reached Frenchburg, Ky., from Red river of a tragedy that occurred there. Harvey Pike was to marry Mira Haskins. For some weeks a young man named Everhard from Philadelphia has been about the place, and boarded at Haskins'. He and Miss Haskins became great friends. Pike became exceedingly jealous of the stranger. One night he found them out walking. What passed between them will never be known. They were found dead, Everhard with a shot in the head, Miss Haskins with the back of her head crushed by a bludgeon and Pike with a bullet hole in the roof of his mouth, whence he had sent a bullet into his brain.

Sandford Ballard, son of E. M. Ballard, of Chippewa Falls Wis. is suffering from a peculiar cause. Three weeks ago young Ballard had a tooth extracted in St. Paul and nearly bled to death. He was brought home, and in spite of all that doctors can do he is still losing blood, as much as a cupful a day. He has had nine similar attacks of bleeding during his life. Every slight cut he receives nearly results in death. He is very low at present.

Chairman Hoge has mysteriously disappeared. He left his hotel at Chicago giving up his room which he had occupied for several months. The hotel people profess entire ignorance of his movements. Inquiry among the prominent brotherhood men failed to give a clue as to his whereabouts, Inspector Bonfield solemnly declared that he had not the slightest idea what had become of Hoge.

Mrs. J. B. Crane, who accidentally shot a messenger boy on Adams street, Chicago, turns out to be the notorious female thief who for a year past has robbed innumerable houses at which she was engaged as a servant. A search of Mrs. Crane's residence resulted in the recovery of a large amount of stolen jewelry, tableware, etc. She had been a most adroit thief, and beyond a general description the police were never able until the present to obtain a trace of the perpetrator of the many robberies.

A cowboy walked into the bank of La Junta, Kansas, and covering Rufus Phillips, the cashier, with a revolver, ordered him to drop all the funds of the bank into a bag he placed on the counter. The cashier complied, and the daring robber at once mounted his horse and escaped. The amount of the loss is from $16,000 to $28,000.

The Ohio state board of pardons refused to make a recommendation on the application of Blinky Morgan for communication of his sentence to imprisonment for life. He will hang Aug. 30.

REPUBLICAN POLITICS.

Already on the Run.

The democratic party is already on the defensive. Indeed, with respect to the supreme issue of the contest, the tarriff issue, the democratic party is on the retreat, or looking in a nonplussed and panicky way for a line of retreat.

Strong at Both Ends.

It is doubtful if a better ticket could have been nominated. It is strong at both ends. Strong in patriotism, strong in statesmanship, strong in legal and business attainments, and long before election it will be so strong in the hearts of all true Americans that it will be elected by an overwhelming majority next November.—New York Press.

Deserts a Sinking Ship.

Hon. William E. Moses, a prominent merchant of Northfield, Minn., and heretofore a leader among the Democratic hosts of the Third district in this section, has resigned his position as chairman of the Democratic city committee. He gave as his reason that he would not support Cleveland and Thurman in the coming contest.

Effrontery.

The democrats have made Barnum chairman of the national committee again, and William R. Morrison declares that the democratic platform does not mean free trade. And yet a New York democratic paper has the effrontery to say that "the dodging and squirming and lying of 1880 are not going to be repeated this year."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

They Go Together.

The republican party believes in protecting the flax industries of the United States. The democrats believe in throwing open our ports to "free trade." Free trade means flax from England's India. Free flax would kill the flax raising business in Dakota. Free flax and death to Dakota are democratic war cries. They both go together.—St. Lawrence (D. T.) Journal.

Democratic Deserters.

Congressman George West of Ballston was at the Fifth Avenue hotel New York, when he said: "A great change has come over thinking people in the state," he said, "and they are beginning to see that protection means increased wages and prosperity. I saw a friend from Amsterdam, a town in my district the other day. He said he knew 700 Democrats there that had become converted to the principles of protection, and every one would vote the Republican ticket. In Troy I heard that protection was gaining the day, and that many converts were being made."

The Republican Candidates.

Gen. Harrison owes little of his ancestry. He has won at every step of his career, because he has been a true, nobly ambitious, patriotic, courageous, capable and growing man. Whether as lawyer, or soldier, or statesman, he has always done his duty, and always been true to his character and convictions as a Christian gentleman. The best record of his career is to be found in his published expressions as to the questions that have tested his adequacy to the high positions he has occupied, in the halls of national legislation and the political campaign where great issues were decided. Of Mr. Morton and his long and honorable career it is needless to speak in this community, where he has been known in all ways and by all men. His nomination should issue the electorical votes of New York beyond question.

A Frightened Democrat.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says that Congressman Vance, Democrat, of Connecticut, is a frightened man. He concedes the Republicans 182 electoral votes, and says: "There is no use in our claiming any of those votes: they are always Republican and more apt to be so now than at any other time, on account of the tariff issue. Accepting this as a starting point, then it is only necessary for the republicans to secure nineteen more votes in order to carry the election. Fifteen of these they expect to get in Indiana and six from Connecticut, and that carries the day. Now, the question to my mind is, can this be prevented? As to Indiana, I only know what is told me by the Indiana Democrats. They do not even pretend to say that they have any surety of a successful issue in that State, but, on the contrary, are very much alarmed about the outcome. This being the case, it becomes absolutely necessary for us to carry Connecticut. It will make no difference what kind of a majority New York gives Cleveland. It will make no difference how New Jersey will go. Unless we carry Connecticut Harrison will be elected.

"Now, I have just returned from my State and am very much worried over the outlook. The people are for protection before they are for anything else, and I hear a good many Democrats talking in a doubtful way about supporting the ticket on account of the Mills bill. The cry of free trade has frightened them, and among their number are some very intelligent men—men you would suppose would not talk unless they knew what they were talking about."

Harrison and Cleveland—1861 to 1865.

When the civil war broke out, Benjamin Harrison had a wife and two children, lived in a house worth $2,900 on which he had made a small payment and needed his position as Reporter of the Supreme Court in addition to his scant law practice, to support his family. His situation was such that he did not feel called on to volunteer. But when the reverses of 1862 made it necessary to call for 500,000 men, the situation was changed. Heroic Gov. Morton was discouraged by the prevailing apathy and he asked Harrison to raise a regiment. Harrison at once responded that he could and would raise a regiment. The Governor said: "I feel certain that you can raise a regiment, but I would not ask you to do more than that. I know your situation, and would not think of asking you to go yourself."

To this Harrison promptly and characteristically replied: "Of course I shall go. I would not put myself in the ridiculous position of going out to make war speeches and to urge my neighbors to go where I would not go myself."

Without consultation with his wife or with any friend, but with the energy and singleness of purpose that is one of his best traits, he went directly from the Governor's office to a store, where he bought a military hat, and then hired a fifer and drummer and set them to work in front of his office; raised a company in a few days, and within thirty days was at the head of a full regiment at Bowling Green, Kentucky, to help in the repulse of Gen. Kirby Smith, who had been threatening Southern Indiana with a raid. The spirit that characterized the descendant of a line of soldiers was recognized by that able and quick appreciator of fighting qualities, "Fighting Joe Hooker," who saw Harrison, at Peachtree Creek, when, without orders, he charged up hill against the rebels under Hood, and so effectually that Hooker promised him on the spot that he would make him a Brigadier for that day's work.

So Hooker sent this concise but glowing recommendation:

The Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

I desire to call the attention of the department to the claims of Col. Benjamin Harrison, of the Seventieth Indiana Volunteers, for promotion to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers.

Col. Harrison first joined me in command of a brigade of Ward's division in Lookout valley preparatory to entering upon what is called the campaign of Atlanta. My attention was first attracted to this young officer by the superior excellence of his brigade in discipline and instruction, the result of his labor, skill and devotion. With more foresight than I have witnessed in any offices of his experience, he seemed to act upon the principle that success depended upon the thorough preparation in discipline and esprit of his command for conflict more than on any influence that could be exerted in the field itself, and when the collision came his command vindicated his wisdom as much as his valor. In all the achievements of the Twentieth Corps in that campaign Col. Harrison bore a conspicuous part. At Resaca and Peach tree Creek the conduct of himself and command were especially distinguished.Col. Harrison is an officer of superior abilities and of great professional and personal worth. It gives me great favor to commend him favorably to the honorable Secretary with the assurance that his preferment will be a just recognition of his services and martial accomplishments. Respectfully your obedient servant.

JOSEPH HOOKER, Major-General Commanding.

Such praise for superb fighting qualities, by such a splendid judge of them as Hooker, is worth whole columns of details as to the honorable, consistent and noble military career of Gen. Harrison, and we therefore have made it conspicuous.

Such is the war record of Benjamin Harrison.

How does it compare with that of the Buffalo lawyer. Grover Cleveland, who was so stolid, apathetic and unpatriotic that there is no record as to his ever having uttered a single word in public, showing his preference for the Union over the rebel cause, or his sympathy with gallant neighbors and townsmen in the field, or concern for the triumph of the Union cause? How many other men who for various reasons, remained at home during the war, and had any sort of social or other standing, were so organized that they could remain all through those thrilling times without giving any public evidence of their patriotic emotion?

Hundreds of thousands of just as patriotic Northern men as went to the front had good reasons for remaining in their paths of home duty and usefulness, but can any one of our readers, out of all his circle of acquaintances, remember any case of terror, numbness and silence, during periods when even the most apathetic became active and the dullest and dumbest were most vociferous, at all comparable with that of Grover Cleveland?

Thus the two men were contrasted—or were brought out—in "the time that tried men's souls." Look at their war records. Study them. Compare them, and then recollect what a terrific and prolonged trial of Northern manhood, and patriotism it was—New York Mail and Express.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

At Owatonna, Joel Wilson was found on the premises of one Herschlet in an exhausted condition, having been shot in the neck and breast with a shot gun. The chances are against recovery. He refuses to tell who shot him.

The main river drives on the upper Mississippi are now being pushed forward, and a large crew will clear the stranded logs into the main channel. Throughout the dam flowage, and for twelve to fifteen miles of the same, there is a bad situation, and several millions are hung up high and dry, and a considerable amount in the remote lagoons cannot be got out at all.

The new creamery at Lake Benton is in operation. The people have become prohibitionists and will in the future drink nothing but buttermilk.

A dastardly act was committed at Fergus Falls by some sneak thief, who broke into the new Congregational church and stole a very handsome bible. A large stained glass window was also broken out, evidently maliciously, as the thief entered by the cellar window.

Mathias Trilinger, a farmer living in Cannon Falls township, fell from a load of hay sustaining injuries from the effects of which he died. He leaves a family in poor circumstances.

It is being advertised through the state for political purposes that Fergus Falls has more saloons now than it had before the high license law was passed. The fact is, Fergus Falls had sixteen saloons before and this year has issued but ten licenses and there will not be over two more taken out.

Fred Hammons, a hermit who has lived for four years in a dugout in St. Augusta town, Stearns county, was sent to St. Peter as violently crazy. He tried to kill John Wall and in jail raved, saying he shot the brains out of his wife. Nothing is known of his antecedents.

About forty of the buisness men of Herman held a meeting at the Grand County bank for the purpose of bonding the town for the construction of the Minnesota & Northern railway from Appleton to Fergus Falls. Charles Pullman was made chairman, and John M. Lynch secretary. On motion of A. C. Farely, it saw the sense of the meeting to call a special election and vote a bond of $5,000 on the town. E. W. Snyder, John M. Lynch and Charles Pullman were elected as a committee to correspond with the above named company.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hering suddenly disappeared from Union, and as she was last seen going barefooted toward the river, it was feared that she had drowned herself, as her children could find no trace of her. Next day, however, they found her at Dodge Center, where it is believed she went in a fit of aberration.

The final settlements of losses in the recent fire at Brainerd was effected. The total paid is $14,800 on a total insurance of $17,000. The total loss was $67,500.

The contract for building a system of water works for St. Peter has been let to P. Durock & Co. of St. Paul for $34,250. Twenty representatives were in attendance from Chicago, St. Louis and other places. Work will be begun at once.

Douglas Stearns, who was arrested recently at Redwood Falls on the charge of assault with intent to commit rape on Lulia Lolman at North Redwood, had a hearing before Justice French and was held in $500 for his appearance at the December term of court.

Joseph Bergren, who was indicted for the murder of his wife at Evansville, was acquitted.

Peter Hammerstein, an old resident of Hastings was found dead in bed, having shot himself in the head just back of the right ear. A revolver with one chamber empty was lying beside him. He was a bachelor over sixty years of age. He was quiet and eccentric, by trade a carpenter, and is not known to have any relatives in this country. No cause is assigned for the fatal deed.

E. E. Gordon, editor of the Waupaca Post, and Mrs. E. M. Austin of Waupaca were married. The bride was formally the wife of Dr. James Austin of Duluth, and is wealthy.

Flies of India.

Carter Harrison in the Chicago Mail.

I watched a child of about two and a half years enjoying a crust of bread. There was about it a swarm of flies, and I do not exaggerate when I say two or three dozen were on its face at one time in patches as big as half a dollar, about the eyes and mouth, It would screw up its eyes when they threatened to go in. I thought some must have gone into its mouth with the bread. It did not seem at all annoyed. I saw a sleeping child on the street whose face was almost black with the insects. It smiled as if angels were whispering in its ears. I have seen men talking pleasantly together while a dozen flies would be promenading about their faces, apparently unnoticed by the owners of the faces. I asked a man how he could stand it. "Mashallah! They don't bother me," was his reply. This has made the fly bold, and he seems unable to understand what a foreigner means when he tries to drive him off. He has, too, remarkably prehensile claws, and keeps them keen and sharp when taking constitutional walks over European countenances. It was probably the knowledge of this quality which made these people pronounce it bad luck to drive them off. They found it best to educate the masses to bear the infliction and so get used to it. Nearly all the religious and semi-religious prohibitions and usages of the people of the world probably had their origin in some material benefit. The cow was hard to raise in India. The cow was most necessary, so the wise priesthood made her sacred and thus preserved her. Hogs' flesh was subject to diseases in Egypt and Syria, so the hog was made religiously unclean and infested with devils.

A Georgia poet writes: "I go to strike the lyre." If the fish season is on he needn't go far, for the liar will come to him.

A certain young man, who is a first class grocery clerk, asked us how long it would take him to learn to be an editor. It's According to what kind of a constitution he has, and just how much malaria he can stand before he weakens.—Smithville (Ga.) News.

Complete returns from all the constituences in Manitoba give the Liberals thirty-two members and the Conservatives five in a house of thirty-eight. The route of the Tories is complete.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Senate considered the fisheries treaty and was addressed, in open session, by Mr. Hoar, in opposition to it.

HOUSE.

The House went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, and an amendment to restore the existing rate of duty on starch was lost.

The duty on rice flour and rice meal was fixed at 15 per cent advalorem.

Mr. Boutelle offered an amendment fixing the rate of duty on dextrine, burnt starch, gum substitute or British gum at 3 cents a pound. Rejected, 56 to 77.

Mr. Vandever, of California, moved to increase the duty on raisins from 1½ to 2 cents a pound (the present duty.) The reduction of duty proposed struck a blow at that rising industry in California and was in favor of the foreign product.

It was rejected, 67 to 77.

Mr. Guenther of Wisconsin endeavored to secure a duty of 5 cents a dozen on eggs, but was unsuccessful.

A motion to restore existing rates on cotton thread, yarns and warps, except in the case of the higher grades, where a slight increase of duty is made, was rejected, 50 to 72.

An amendment was adopted fixing the rate of duty on flax, hackled, known as dressed line, at $10 per ton.

A motion to restore the existing rates of duty on flax, hemp and jute yarns was lost. A motion to fix the rate at percent ad valorem was also lost.

SENATE.

The conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill was presented to the senate. The item for postoffice clerks for unusual business is fixed at $25,000 instead of $50,000. The item as to rent, light and fuel in third-class postoffices is retained, with a provision that a contract for rent for such postoffices shall be for more than a year. The item as to postage on seeds is fixed so as to make the postage one cent for every two ounces. On the subsidy clause, the conference committee was unable to agree. The report was agreed to, and Mr. Plumb moved that the senate insist in the subsidy amendment and ask for a further conference. After a long debate the motion was carried—28 to 16.—It was a strict party vote, except that Messrs Call, Gorman, McPherson and Pugh voted with the Republicans in the affirmative.

HOUSE.

The house is yielding to the temptation to indulge in political debate. The rapid progress of the last few days with the tariff bill was not maintained and the house was given over to stump speaking. Weaver of Iowa, in all the action of the house is counted as a Democrat. While he was a Republican he made a very bitter fight against the Democracy, and left a long series of quotable sentences. Which Henderson of Iowa effectively made use of. Mr. Weaver will hardly be able to recover from the effect of the blows which were delivered by Henderson. The debate seemed to amuse all members of the house except Weaver.

SENATE.

A resolution offered to print extra copies of the committee report on seven vetoed pension bills created quite a breeze.

Mr. Butler spoke of reckless pension legislation in the senate.

Senators Stewart, Blair and Hawley severely criticized the president's course.

Mr. George ended the discussion by moving to proceed to executive business, and immediately began his speech on the fisheries treaty.

HOUSE.

Sessions were ordered for next Wednesday and Thursday nights for bills on labor military affairs.

Mr. Force, of Michigan, from the committee on military affairs, reported back the resolution for the appointment of a special committee to investigate alleged evasions of the contract labor law.

Mr. Cox, of New York, called the attention of the house to the necessity of this resolution to correct the abuses, as there was an abnormal immigration to this country by men persuaded to come here by false and fradulent pretensions.

Mr. Morrow, of California, was glad that the house at last comprehended the evil besetting the country from unrestricted immigration. The resolutien was adopted.

The house then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill, the agreement peing that no vote should be taken on the hending wool schedule.

SENATE.

Mr. Dawes presented a remonstrance of a large number of wool manufacturers and wool dealers against the legislation proposed in the Mills bill. Referred to the committee on finance.

Among the bills reported and placed on the calendar was a house bill appropriating $50,000 for a public building at Wabasha, Minn.

The following bills were passed:

House bill, to authorize the building of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Wabasha, Minn.

House bill appropriating $200,000 for the location of a branch of the National Soldiers' Home in Grant county, Ind.

Mr. Dolph spoke in the senate in opposition to the fisheries treaty. Speaking of a danger of war with Great Britain, he said: With the exposed coasts of the United States, and with its unprotected coastwise commerce, this country did not want a war with Great Britain; and he was equally sure that Great Britain could not afford a war with the United States. Her fortification stations at Halifax, Bermuda and Esquimalt were a menace to American commerce; but no forts could protect the Canadian frontier, and the great ironclads of England could not protect her commerce in a hundred seas At the call of even the present pro-English administration, in case of war, armed men would spring into the field from every state and territory to make the conquest of the Canadian provinces; and a few months of hostilities would find an American privateer on every sea where a British merchant vessel was to be found.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Biggs, of California, a bill passed for the mining debris question in California.

Mr. Blount, of Georgia, submitted the conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill. An agreement has been arrived at on all amendments. The rate of postage on seeds, plants, roots, bulbs and scions has been fixed at one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

The report was agreed to, and then Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, moved to concur in the senate "subsidy" amendment, with an amendment reducing the appropriation from $800,000 to $450,000, authorizing the postmaster general to increase the mail facilities not only between the United States and Central and South America, and the West Indies, but between the United States and China and Japan, the Sandwich Islands and Australia, and providing that American ships carrying the mails shall be allowed four times the rate of compensation they now receive. A long debate ensued.

SENATE.

It is generally thought by Republican senators that their party in the senate will formulate a substitute for the Mills bill, report it, place it in the calendar and there let it remain until the next session. It is argued that such a plan would show the country the Republican position on the tariff and an early adjournment could be reached; that to undertake to pass the tariff bill in the senate would prolong the session into September, and that every political purpose would be served by formally reporting the bill.

HOUSE.

The House resumed the consideration of the the "subsidy" amtendment of the Senate to the postoffice appropriation bill. After debate Mr. Bingham's motion to concur in the Senate amendment, with an amendment was lost—yeas, 56; nays, 135.

By a vote of yeas, 141; nays, 57 the House further insisted on its disagreement to the Senate amendment and a further conference was ordered.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair), on the tariff bill, the pending schedule being that relative to wool.

The retirement of Mr. Lothrop from the position of minister to Russia on the ground of ill health has given rise to a number of rumors as to his probable successor. One of the reports is that Mr. Phillips is to be transferred from London to St. Petersburg, and a part of this rumor is that "Pat" Collins of Boston, the presiding officer at the St. Louis convention, is to be sent to London.

The Riforma, an Italian newspaper, commenting on the appointment by the United States House of Representatives of a committee to inquire into the evasion of the contract labor law, with special reference to the influx of Italians into America, says the Italian government will be on its guard to see that neither America nor any other country shall take measures contrary to international law or in opposition to the rights conferred on Italy through diplomatic relations.

The commissioner of the general land office has received a telegram from the special timber agent on duty at Eureka, Nev., to the effect that he had mailed reports of depredations on the public timber by two corporations amounting to $10,000,000. Efforts to prevent appr opriations to carry on these investigations, he says, should be checkmated.

Fire broke out in the old Ben Holliday stone mansion on the Ophir farm, about three miles from White Plains, N. J., now owned by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, of the New York Tribune. The building was one of the famous landmarks of Westchester county, having been standing for over 200 years. Last year Mr. Reid purchased the place from the estate of John Roche, and commenced the refitting of the interior upon a magnificent scale. The dining room, 50x23 feet, was finished in hard wood, with heavy carvings. The frescoing of the fourteen rooms on the first floor was magnificent. There were in all fifty-four large rooms in the castle, which were all finished and decorated. The fire was due either to a defective flue or electric light wires. The loss on the building will reach nearly $500,000; insured two-thirds.

Sullivan is Broken.

"I have made $600,000 in my time and have spent $450,000 of it. I spent $100,000 in six months, but I couldn't tell you what I did with a cent of it, except that I bought wine for whoever wanted it and had a good time. That is what John Lawerence Sullivan said a year and a half ago in Philadelphia. He was the champion pugilist and the idol of the sporting millions. But time has wrought a change.

Sullivan will be known henceforth as a circus performer and not as a champion pugilist. That a crisis has been reached in his pugilistic career few people in Boston will deny. Indeed, the result at Chantilly, where he sought for over three hours but failed to mantain the supremacy which was his for so long, precipitated the crisis. After Chantilly, people said Sullivan's spirit was broken. So it was, if he ever had any. Other men, with more moral stamina behind them, would have recovered themselves and would have brought victory out of defeat. Being the man he was, Sullivan lost heart, took to drink, and his redemption was out of the question. He made a half-hearted show of nerve after his return home, but the spectre of the Chantilly fiasco haunted his vision, his friends gave him no encouragement, and his fall was complete. He has been drinking pretty steadily ever since he left Liverpool. His break with Phillips, the financial failure o Phillip's management, combined with the defeat by Mitchell and his own loss of confidence in himself, have conspired to make of Sullivan a moral wreck. So long as his drinking habits continue, the physical wreck promises to come in quick order. Even now he would surprise those who know him best if he should again enter the ring, and if he ever stands up against Kilrain or Dempsey or Mitchell, there is money in plenty in Boston against his pulling out a victor in either match. In other words, John L. is broken down, and Boston sports whose judgment is worth anything are saying so.—N. Y. World.

Boxing Their Ears.

The champion fish-story and a fish-story it is, in every sense of the word—comes from Cape Breton Island, and is quoted in the American Magazine. Do we believe it? We believe that it is what we have called it. the champion fish story.

One-half the stories which are told of the catches at the fishing-grounds in the vicinity of Whycogomah, would fill volumes, but none of them have reached the sublime height of what is claimed for a small lake near Guysboro. The narrator's hero is himself.

He says that one winter, being tired of salt beef, and wanting trout, for a change, he cut a hole in the ice on the lake. He had evidently selected a good day, for the fish took his bait so rapidly that it was downright hard work to keep pulling them out So eager were they, indeed, that they would often jump for the bait before it had even touched the water.

Our sportsman was an inventive genius, and decided to profit by this phenomenal appetite. Getting down on his knees, he dangled the bait about a foot above the hole, and awaited further developments.

Almost immediately a fine trout jumped for it, and promptly received a dexterous box on the ear, which landed him far out on the ice. So numerous and so hungry were the fish that the angler's hand was kept constantly busy slapping them, as they jumped for the alluring bit of pork which hovered over the opening in the ice. Every slap yielded a fish. This continued until sheer fatigue put an end to the novel pastime, and the quantity of fish taken was estimated at somewhat over four barrels.

His Unmentionables Stuck Fast.

Chicago Herald.

A tall, slender and tenderly nurtured New York delegate came to grief recently. He went out with some friends to take a quiet stroll along Michigan avenue, and, becoming fatigued by his long promenade he, sat down on a wooden stoop in front of one of the old fashioned residences on that boulevard. He sat and talked over the situation very philosophically and hopefully with his friends, who were standing, and finally concluded he would return to the hotel. When he attempted to arise, however, he found that he was stuck fast. The stoop had recently been painted, and the warm weather had made the pigment quite adhesive. He struggled painfully for a few minutes, and then, becoming angry, gave a terrific upward leap and stood upon his feet. To his dismay, however, he discovered that a six-inch square of the ampler part of his trousers was still adhering to the stoop. He turned pale at once. A hack was summoned, and he was conducted to his room by the private staircase. Unfortunately, however, he only had one pair of trousers with him, and it being Sunday, he could not secure another. Joe Day, the tailor, who boards at the hotel, came to his rescue, however and loaned him one of his 365 pairs of immaculates, and took his measure for a new pair, to be delivered in time for the convention in the morning. The young man says he is not particularly "stuck" on Chicago after this experience.

"Progress and Poverty."

Contemporary Review.

The hazy idea that one man's wealth involves another man's poverty still induces a good deal of preaching against "culpable luxury," without any clear idea of what the culpablbeness consists in. This unguarded condemnation of luxurious expenditure is a heritage of simpler times and of simpler morals. When the world was poor, wealth had the form of a store of goods. From this store a man was always subtracting something for his subsistence; to it he was bound to add, on the whole, more than he withdrew. There was little command over nature; man had to do the hard work, with only his strong arms for tools; and, as no one had a right to waste much, Luxury was culpable. But our wealth, and our manner of getting wealth, are entirely changed. The hand of a man is now known to be a very weak tool, although a very cunning one; so we hand over the artistic work of the world to be done by it, but the work we get done for us by the forces of nature we have pressed into our service.

How Candidates are Created.

First Citizen— "This is a good year for candidates; why don't you run for the Legislature, Smith?"

"Second Citizen—"I have never thought of such a thing."

"I believe you could be elected."

"Nonsense!"

"But I am certain you would poll an immense vote."

"They part, and next morning the following card appears in the papers:

"I have reluctantly, and after much solicitation on the part of the public, resolved to sacrifice my own desires for private life, and hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature.—John Smith."

SOUR EXPERIENCES.

That was the Subject of Rev. Mr. Talmages' Sermon to a Huge Congregation at Chicago.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached in Chicago on his way home from a tour of the Chautauquas in Missouri and Kansas. The doctor had an enormous audience. His subject was "Sour Experiences," and his text: "When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar."—John xix, 30. The sermon was as follows:

The brigands of Jerusalem had done their work. It was almost sundown, and Jesus was dying. Persons on crucifixion often lingered on from day to day—crying, begging, cursing; but Christ had been exhausted by years of maltreatment. Pillowless, poorly fed, flogged—as bent over and tied to a low post. His bare back was inflamed with the scourges intersticed with pieces of lead and bone—and now for whole hours the weight of His body hung on tendons, and, according to custom, a violent stroke under the armpits had been given by the executioner. Dizzy, swooning, nauseated, feverish—a world of agony is compressed in the two words: "I thirst!" O skies of Judea, let a drop of rain strike on His burning tongue. O world, with rolling rivers, and sparkling lakes, and spraying fountains, give Jesus something to drink. If there be any pity in earth, or heaven, or hell, let it now be demonstrated in behalf of this royal sufferer. The wealthy women of Jerusalem used to have a fund of money with which they provided wine for those people who died in crucifixion—a powerful opiate to deaden the pain; but Christ would not take it. He wanted to die sober, and so He refused the wine. But afterward they go to a cup of vinegar and soak a sponge in it, and put it on a stick of hysop, and then press it against the hot lips of Christ. You say the wine was an anesthetic, and intended to relieve or deaden the pain. But the vinegar was an insult. I am disposed to adopt the theory of the old English commentators, who believed that instead of its being an opiate to sooth, it was vinegar to insult. Malaga and Burgundy for grand dukes and duchesses, and costly wines from royal vats for bloated imperials; but stinging acids for a dying Christ. He took the vinegar.

In some lives the saccharine seems to predominate. Life is sunshine on a bank of flowers. A thousand hands to clap approval. In December or in January, looking across their table, they see all their family present. Health rubicund. Skies flamboyant. Days resilient. But in a great many cases there are not so many sugars as acids. The annoyances, and the vexations, and the dissapointments of life overpower the successes. There is a gravel in almost every shoe. An Arabian legend says that there was a worm in Solomon's staff, knawing its strength away; and there is a weak spot in every earthly support that a man leans on. King George of England forgot all the grandeur of his throne because, one day in an interview, Beau Brummell called him by his first name and addressed him as a servant, crying, "George, ring the bell!" Miss Langdon, honored all the world over for her poetic genius, is so worried over the evil reports set afloat regarding her, that she is found dead, with an empty bottle of prussic acid in her hand. Goldsmith said that his life was a wretched being, and that all that want and contempt could bring to it had been brought, and cries out: "What, then, is there formidable in a jail?" Correggio's fine painting is hung up for a tavern sign. Hogarth cannot sell his best paintings except through a raffle. Andrew Delsart makes the great fresco in the Church of the Annunciata, at Florence, and gets for pay a sack of corn; and there are annoyances and vexations in high places as well as in low places, showing that in a great many lives the sours are greater than the sweets. "When Jesus therefore had receved the vinegar."

It is absurd to suppose that a man who has always been well can sympathize with those who are sick; or that one who has always been honored can appreciate the sorrow of those who are despised; or that one who has been born to a great fortune can understand the distress and the straits of those who are destitute. The fact that Christ Himself took the vinegar makes Him able to sympathize to-day and forever with all those whose cup is filled with sharp acids of this life. He took the vinegar!

In the first place, there is the sourness of betrayal. The treachery of Judas hurt Christ's feelings more than all the friendship of His disciples did Him good. You have had many friends; but there was one friend upon whom you put especial stress. You feasted him. You loaned him money. You befriended him in the dark passes of life, when he especially needed a friend. Afterward, he turned upon you, and he took advantage of your former intimacies. He wrote against you. He talked against you. He microscopized your faults. He flung contempt at you when you ought to have received nothing but gratitude. At first, you could not sleep at nights. Then you went about with a sense of having been stung. That difficulty will never be healed, for though mutual friends may arbitrate in the matter until you shall shake hands the old cordiality will never come back. Now I commend to all such the sympathy of a betrayed Christ. Why, they sold him for less than our twenty dollars. They all forsook Him, and fled. They cut Him to the quick. He drank that cup of betrayal to the dregs. He took the vinegar.

There is also the sourness of pain. There are some of you who have not seen a well day for many years. By keeping out of draughts, and by carefully studying dietetics, you continue to this time; but O, the headaches, and the sideaches, and the backaches, and the heartaches which have been your accompaniment all the way through! You have struggled under a heavy mortgage of physical disabilities; and instead of the placidity that once characterized you, it is now only with great effort that you keep away from irritability and sharp retort. Difficulties of respiration, of digestion, of locomotion, make up the great obstacle in your life, and you tug and sweat along the pathway, and wonder when the exhaustion will end. My friends, the brightest crowns in heaven will not be given to those who, in stirrups, dashed to the cavalry charge, while the general applauded, and the sound of clashing sabres rang through the land; but the brightest crowns in heaven, I believe, will be given to those who trudged on amid chronic ailments which unnerved their strength, yet all the time maintaining their faith in God. It is comparatively easy to fight in a regiment of a thousand men, charging up the parapets to the sound of martial music; but it is not so easy to endure when no one but the nurse and the doctor are the witnesses of the Christian fortitude. Besides that you never had any pains worse than Christ's. The sharpness that stung through His brain, through His hands, through His feet, through His heart, were as great as yours certainly. He was as sick and as weary. Not a nerve, or muscle, or ligament escaped. All the pangs of all the nations of all the ages compressed into one sour cup. He took the vinegar!

There is also the sourness of poverty. Your income does not meet your outgoings, and that always gives an honest man anxiety. There is no sign of destitution about you—pleasant appearance, and a cheerful home for you; but God only knows what a time you have had to manage your private finances. Just as the bills run up, the wages seem to run down. But you are not the only one who has been paid for hard work. The great Wilkie sold his celebrated piece, "The Blind Fiddler," for 50 guineas, although afterwards it brought its thousands. The world hangs in admiration over the sketch of Gainsborough, yet that very sketch hung for years in the shop window because there was not any purchaser. Oliver Goldsmith sold his "Vicar of Wakefield" for a few pounds, in order to keep the bailiff out of the door; and the vast majority of men in all occupations and professions are not fully paid for their work. You may say nothing, but life to you is a hard push, and when you sit down with your wife and talk over the expenses, you both rise up discouraged. You abridge here, and you abridge there, and you get things snug for smooth sailings, and lo! suddenly there is a large doctor's bill to pay, or you have lost your pocket-book, or some creditor has failed, and you are thrown a-beam end. Well, brother, you are in glorious company. Christ owned not the house in which He stopped, or the colt on which He rode, or the boat in which He sailed. He lived in a borrowed house, He was buried in a borrowed grave. Exposed to all kinds of weather, yet He had only one suit of clothes. He breakfasted in the morning, and no one could possibly tell where He could get anything to eat before night. He would have been pronounced a financial failure. He had to perform a miracle to get money to pay a tax bill. Not a dollar did He own. Privation of domesticity; privation of nutritious food; privation of a comfortable couch in which to sleep; privation of all wordly resources. The Kings of the earth had chased chalices out of which to drink; but Christ had nothing but a plain cup set before Him, and it was very sharp, and it was very sour. He took the vinegar.

There also is the sourness of bereavement. There were years that passed along before your family circle was invaded by death; but the moment the charmed circle was broken, everything seemed to dissolve. Hardly have you put the black apparel in the wardrobe, before you have again to take it out. Great and rapid changes in your family record. You got the house and rejoiced in it, but the charm was gone as soon as the crape hung on the door bell. The one upon whom you most depended was taken away from you. A cold marble slab lies on your heart to-day. Once, as the children romped through the house, you put your hand over your aching head, and said: "Oh, if I could only have it still?" Oh, it is too still now. You lost your patience when the tops, and the strings, and the shells were left amid floor; but oh, you would be willing to have the trinkets scattered all over the floor again, if they were scattered by the same hands. With what a ruthless ploughshare bereavement rips up the heart. But Jesus knows all about that. You cannot tell Him anything new in regard to bereavement. He had only a few friends, and when He lost one it brought tears to His eyes. Lazarus had often entertained Him at his home. Now Lazarus is dead and buried and Christ breaks down with emotion—the convulsion of grief shuddering through all the ages of bereavement. Christ knows what it is to go through the house missing a familiar inmate. Christ knows what it is to see an unoccupied place at the table. Were there not four of them—Mary, and Martha, and Christ, and Lazarus? Four of them. But where is Lazarus? Lonely and afflicted Christ, His great loving eyes filled with tears, which drop from eye to cheek, and from cheek to beard, and from beard to robe, and from robe to floor. Oh, yes, yes. He knows all about the loneliness and the heartbreak. He took the vinegar!

Then there is the soreness of the death-hour. Whatever else we may escape, that acid-sponge will be pressed to our lips. I sometimes have a curiosity to know how I will behave when I come to die. Whether I will be calm or excited—whether I will be filled with reminiscence or with anticipation. I cannot say. But come to the point I must and you must. In the six thousand years that have passed, only two persons have got into the eternal world without death, and I do not suppose that God is going to send a carriage for us with horses of flame to draw us up the steeps of heaven; but I suppose we will have to go like the preceding generations. An officer from the future world will knock at the door of our heart and serve on us the writ of ejectment, and we will have to surrender. And we will wake up after this autumnal, and wintry, and vernal, and summery glories have vanished from our vission—we will wake up into a realm which has only one season, and that the season of everlasting love. But you say: "I don't want to break out from my present associations. It is so chilly and so damp to go down the stairs of that vault. I don't want anything drawn so tightly over my eyes. If there were only some way of breaking through the partition between worlds without tearing this body all to shreds. I wonder if the surgeons and the doctors cannot compound a mixture by which this body and soul can all the time be kept together? Is there no escape from this separation?" None; absolutely none. So I look over this audience to-day—the vast majority of you seeming in good health and spirits—and yet I realize that in a short time all of us will be gone—gone from earth, and gone for ever. A great many men tumble through the gates of the future, as it were, and we do not know where they have gone, and they only add gloom and mystery to the passager but Jesus Christ so mighty stormed the gates of that future world that they have never since been closely shut. Christ knows what it is to leave this world, of the beauty of which he was more appreciative than we ever could be. He knows the exquisiteness of the phosphorescence of the sea; he trod it. He knows the glories of the midnight heavens; for they were the spangled canopy of his wilderness pillow. He knows about the lilies; he twisted them into his sermon. He knows about the fouls of the air; they whirled their way through his discourse. He knows about the sorrows of leaving this beautiful world. Not a taper was kindled in the darkness. He died physicianless. He died in cold sweat, and dizziness, and hemorrhage, and agony that have put in sympathy with all the dying. He goes through Christendom, and he gatheres up the strings out of all the death pillows, and he puts them under his own neck and head. He gathers on his own tongue the burning thirsts of many generations. The sponge is soaked in the sorrows of all those who have died in their beds as well as soaked in the sorrows of all those who perished in icy or fiery martyrdom. While heaven was pitying, and earth was mocking, and hell was deriding, He took the vinegar!

To all those in this audience to whom life has been an acerbity—a dose they could not swallow, a draught that set their teeth on edge and a-rasping—I preach the omnipotent sympathy of Jesus Christ. The sister of Herschel, the astronomer, used to help him in his work. He got all the credit; she got none. She used to spend much of her time polishing the telescopes through which he brought the distant worlds nigh, and it is my ambition now this hour, to clear the lens of your spiritual vision, so that, looking through the dark night of your earthly troubles you may behold the glorious constellation of a Saviour's mercy and a Saviour's love. O, my friends, do not try to carry all your ill's alone. Do not put your poor shoulders under the Apennines when the Almighty Christ is ready to lift up all your burdens. When you have a trouble of any kind, you rush this way, and that way; and you wonder what this man will say about it, and what that man will say about it; and you try this prescription, and the other prescription. O, why do you not go straight to the heart of Christ, knowing that for our own sinning and suffering race, He took the vinegar!

There was a vessel that had been tossed on the seas for a great many weeks, and been disabled, and the supply of water gave out, and the crew were dying of thirst. After many days, they saw a sail against the sky. They signalled it. When the vessel came nearer, the people on the suffering ship cried to the captain of the other vessel: "Send us some water. We are dying for lack of water." And the captain on the vessel that was hailed responded. "Dip your buckets where you are. You are at the mouth of the Amazon, and there are scores of miles of fresh water all around about you, and hundreds of feet deep." And then they dropped their buckets over the side of the vessel, and brought up the clear, bright, fresh water, and put out the fire of their thirst. So I hail you to-day, after a long and perilous voyage, thirsting as you are for pardon, and thirsting for comfort, and thirsting for eternal life; and I ask you what is the use of your going in that death-struck state, while all around you in the deep, clear, wide, sparkling flood of God's sympathetic mercy. O, dip your buckets, and drink, and live forever. "Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely."

Yet, my utterance is almost choked at the thought that there are people here who will refuse this Divine sympathy; and they will try to fight their own battles, and drink their own vinegar, and carry their own burdens; and their life, instead of being a triumphal march from victory to victory, will be a hobbling on from defeat to defeat, until they make final surrender to retributive disaster. O, I wish I could today gather up in mine arms all the woes of men and women—all their heart-aches—all their disappointments—all their chagrins—and just take them right to the feet of the sympathizing Jesus. He took the vinegar.

Nana Sahib, after he had lost his last battle in India, fell back into the jungles of Iberi—jungles so full of malaria that no mortal could live there. He carried with him a ruby of great lustre and of great value. He died in those jungles; his body was never found, and the ruby has never yet been recovered. And I fear that to-day there are some who will fall back from this subject into the sickening, killing jungles of their sin, carrying a gem of infinite value—a priceless soul—to be lost forever. O, that that ruby might flash in the eternal corination. But no. There are some, I fear in this audience who turn away from this offered mercy and comfort, and Divine sympathy; notwithstanding that Christ, for all who would accept His grace, trudged the long way, and suffered the lacerating thongs, and receiving in his face the expectorations of the filthy mob, and for the guilty, and the discouraged, and the discomforted of the race, took the vinegar. May God Almighty break the infatuations, and lead you out into the strong hope, and the good cheer, and the glorious sunshine of this triumphant gospel.

An English Slang Epithet.

"Bloody," which is much more common in England than it is in America, and which is seldom long absent from the conversation of the vilest classes of low Englishmen, is not really synonymous with "sanguinary in its etymological origin, though it is usually held to be so, but proceeds from a British root of quite a different and altogether offensive meaning—from bloidhe, "rather:" as when Dean Swift wrote to a friend in England that it was "bloody hot in Dublin," he simply meant in Irish-Gaelic phrase that it was rather hot. But the English lower classes, who employ the word so frequently, though they sometimes substitute "blooming," would not perhaps interlard their talk with it so persistently and offensively if they knew that no greater force attached to it than the very meek and colorless sense of "rather" which etymologically belongs to it.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Novel Theory of Naval War.

As soon as war is declared let the New South Wales government purchase a dozen fast steamers, of, say, 300 tons, and convert them into gigantic torpedoes by placing, say, 100 tons of gunpowder in their bows (the steamer to be divided into many watertight compartments), the vessel to be steered, and the gunpowder explowded by one man in a bullet-proof tower at the very stern, mock men being stationed about the ship to draw the enemy's fire from this particular turret. Now, sir, I am convinced that this plan could be cheaply carried into effect, and that there would be hundreds of applicants for the honor of steering these vessels against an invading fleet.—Sydney Herald.

The bodies of five men, riddled with bullets, have been found in the wilds of the Kinishi mountains, Choctaw nation, fifty miles from Denver. They are supposed to be hunters. Fifty yards away was found another dead body, supposed to be that of one of the attacking party. None of the bodies have been identified, but the general impression is that a fight occurred between the hunters and mountaineers.

THE BLUE AND GRAY.

Re-Union of the Unionists and Confederates at Gettysburg, and Some Fraternal War Talk.

Gettysburg was on Sunday the 1st, the scene of a different sort of gathering from the one assembled there just twenty-five years ago. It was a re-union of the survivors of the battle, in which the men of both sides participated.

In the evening, dress parade in the presence of 10,000 people was followed by a sacred concert by the Frankford band. Reynolds grove was a throng of humanity for an hour before the memoral exercises of the 1st army corps were called to order. During the gathering of the audience, Gen. Longstreet was escorted to the stand, and hundreds of veterans of the blue shook hands with him. Gov. Beaver and his staff and a number of confederate survivors occupied seats. Gens Beaver and Longstreet were received with cheer. Gen. E. P. Halstead, president of the First Army Corps Association, opened the exercises and introduced Bishop Newman of Washington, who, in a fervid invocation, gave thanks for the bravery and heroism displayed here in the maintenance of constitutional liberty.

Gov. Beaver was enthusiastically received, especially by the veterans. Gen. John C. Robinson, orator of the occasion, thanked Gov. Beaver for his cordial welcome extended the first army corps veterans and complimented the Keystone state on her constant and substantial testimonials of appreciation of the soldiers. He considered this a great day for the first army corps to meet after a quarter of a century on the field made historic by their valor, and asserted with emphasis that not half has been told of the deeds of this command in this, one of the most important engagements during the entire battle; giving full credit to what others had done here, he thought it should be remembered that here the first corps held in check for six hours two-thirds of the confederate army.

George Frederick Smith, the war governor of New Hampshire, on being introduced, counted it one of the most important events of his life to be present, and after brief remarks closed with the expression that he should never cease to hold in highest regard the men who had done this great country such service as was displayed on this spot.

The confederate general, James Longstreet, was next introduced, and received hearty cheers. He said he was not on the field in time to witness the engagement between the 1st corps and the troops of the South; was glad to be present and participate in these exercises, for he saw in them the development of a sympathy such as was born in the hearts of all who know how to appreciate that feeling, and thought none knew better how to manifest these feelings than the troops of the 1st corps.

After speaking of the advantages of the federal position he said that here the southern army met its fate, but not for want of valor he said: "Picket's charge has not a parallel in the annals of war," and touchingly alluding to the dead said, "such is the same service sometimes demanded by the usages of war," glancing toward Round Top, "yon crowning heights are now far more pleasant for fraternal meetings." In closing he said: "The ladies are present, God bless them, and may they dispel all allusions that may come between the people."

The band played "Dixie" before Longstreet's speech, and "Yankee Doodle," after which Gen. Fairchild was introduced and started out with the sentence: "Twenty-five years have made it possible to sandwich a confederate and a yankee between 'Dixie' and 'Yankee Doodle.'"

He did not know a better object lesson for the young than these fraternal gatherings of those two once hostile armies. He agreed with Gov. Beaver's opening remarks concerning the use of the Sabbath for this purpose, and thought no day too holy to visit these scenes and hold memorial services over the dead. In times of war it was not too holy to fight on Sunday, and with proper motives in the heart this was not too holy a day to pay well-merited tribute to the dead.

Prof. Williams, of Providence, R. I., Prof. Estine, historian of the first corps, and several others spoke briefly.

SECOND DAY OF THE GETTYSBURG RE-UNION.

There was a strange similarity between this day (the 3rd of July) and that of twenty-five years ago. Then the armies of Meade and Lee confronted each other. So to-day the federals and confederates were once more on field and again was the one on Seminary Ridge and the other on Cemetery Hill. Nothing unusual occurred to break the monotony until the Unions and Confedrates met once more at almost the same hour at which they had joined in deadly combat twenty-five years ago. The signal corps association of the Army of the Potomac. Determined to erect an imposing tablet on Little Round Top commemorative of the work done by this branch of the army in the battle. At the conclusion of the parade Rev. Twitchell of Hartford, Conn., opened the exercises with prayer. Gen. Robinson of New York presided. The poet of the occasion, George Parsons Lathrop, was unable to be present, but part of his poem was read by Gen. Horatio C. King, secretary of the Society of the Army of the Potomac. When the orator, George William Curtis, was presented he was greeted with hearty applause. Mr. Curtis spoke as follows:

On this field we consecrate ourselves to American union. In this hallowed ground lie buried not only brave soldiers of the blue and gray, but the passions of war, the jealousies of sections and the bitter root of all our national differences—human slavery. As the fate of Christendom was determined at Tours, that of American independence at Saratoga, and that of modern Europe at Waterloo, the destiny of the American union was decided at Gettysburg. Fellow Americans, in telling any part of the story of America we seem to boast. The simple statement of the truth sounds like a fairy tale. What other civilized state stretches from ocean to ocean with such unchallenged continental dominion, with such a varied realm of natural grandeur and beauty, with so vast a population, so free, so intelligent, so industrious, so contented? Not easily nor rapidly can the passions sprung from bitter local differences and cherished and strengthened for a generation disappear. Often in hot and reckless protestation those dying emotions will break forth like the distant muttering thunder of a retiring storm. But the central fact is bright as a fixed star. The line across the Union drawn by the flaming sword of hostile, social and industrial institutions and irreconcilable theories of the nature and power of the government itself—this latent revolution and nascent civil war have disappeared forever. At the end of 100 years the Union is the sacred seamless garment of equal rights, of harmonious institutions, of accordant views of the government, in which 60,000,000 of people in thirty-eight states are harmoniously arrayed. The suffrage is the mainspring, the heart of our common life, and whatever affects it injuriously touches the national sensorium and the whole country thrills. No community politically founded upon the legal equality of the suffrage can habitually disregard that equality without moral deterioration, growing indifference to the authority of the law, and destruction of

THE DEMOCRATIC-REPUBLICAN PRINCIPLE.

If ignorance and semi-barbarous dominance be fatal to civilized communities, not less so is constant and deliberate defiance of law. In a national union of states, where fair elections are assumed, systematic fraud or violence or oppression of votes, in the event of a closely contested poll, would inevitably destroy the conviction that the apparent result would be challenged amid disorder. It is not enough that a national election be fair; it must be the national conviction that it is fair. The citizens of this magnificent commonwealth cannot reach across the Potomac and impose their will respecting the suffrage upon the mother of states, nor can the States of New England dictate legislation to the states of the Northwest. But the Virginian knows that the Pennsylvanian is vitally interested in his action. Iowa and Wisconsin know that Maine and Rhode Island have a common stake in such local laws, and as Washington and Pinckney. Jefferson and Madison and Martin took counsel with Alexander Hamilton and Dr. Franklin and Rufus and Roger Sherman, bent upon a common purpose, but with due regard to every local condition, so will their sons confer, fraternally forbearing, until the great problem of the suffrage and all other problems are solved. Can we wrest from the angel of this hour any blessing so priceless as the common resolution that we shall not have come to the consecrated spot only to declare our joy and gratitude nor only to cherish proud and tender memories, but also to pledge ourselves to union in its sublimest significance? Here at last is its sacred secret revealed. It lies in the patriotic instinct which has brought to this field the Army of Northern Virginia and the Army of the Potomac. It lies in the manly emotion with which the generous soldier sees only the sincerity and courage of his ancient foe, and scorns succession of a lingering enmity. It lies in the perfect freedom of speech and perfect fraternity of spirit which now for three days have glowed in these heroic perils and echoed in this enchanted air.

Mrs. S. N. Brooks, mother of Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, the chloroformer of C. Arthur Preller, and her daughter, Annie, arrived at St. Louis, from Hyde, Eng., and later in the day had an interview with young Brooks at the jail. They were not permitted to enter the cell department of the prison, that being contrary to the rules, but they held a long and earnest conversation with their son and brother through the bars. She will be at Jefferson on the 9th inst., when Gov. Morehouse will hear an appeal for the commutation of sentence by Brooks' attorneys, and she and her daughter will make a personal plea for young Brooks' life and present letters and documents in his behalf.

At a picnic given by the trades and labor assembly at the fair grounds at St. Joseph, Mo., the Brotherhood men attempted to run Golden Holman, a Chicago, Burlington & Quincy engineer, from the grounds. A crowd of men started after him, yelling "kill the scab." Holman drew a revolver and fired, shooting Dick Harrigan, a butcher, nineteen years of age, in the left lung. Holman gave himself up. Harrigan will probably die.

The senate committee on the judiciary has decided to report back the nomination of Melville W. Fuller to be chief justice, without any recommendation.

Official reports of the Russian crops are favorable, and indicate a yield above the average. The winter wheat prospects are very promising. The spring crops are also in excellent condition.

MORE PENSION VETOES.

Reasons Given by President Cleveland for Offering Private Pension Legislation.

The president sent to congress a message vetoeing a bill granting a pension to Mary Anne Doberty. It states that a large share of the report of the senate committee on pensions (adopted also by the house committee) consists of the petition in which the woman says that her husband (who had served in a New Jersey regiment) left her in 1865 and has not been heard of since. She had received a pension as the widow of Daniel Doherty, until it was discovered that he was alive and living in Philadelphia, and was himself drawing a pension there. She had succeeded in getting the pension in the first instance by much false swearing. The police records of Washington (where she has been living) showed her to be a woman of very bad character, and that she had been under arrest nine times for drunkenness, larceny, creating disturbances and other misdemeanors. The president then enters upon a consideration o pension legislation generally and says:

I cannot spell out any principle upon which the bounty of the government is bestowed through the instrumentality of the flood of private pension bills that teach me. The theory seems to have been adopted that no man who served in the army can be the subject of death, or impaired health, except they are chargeable to his service. Medical theories are set at naught and the most startling relation is claimed between alleged incidents of military service and disability or death. Fatal apoplexy is admitted to the result of quite insignificant wounds; heart disease is attributed to chronic diarrhœa, consumption to hernia, and suicide is traced to army service in a wonderfully devious and curious way. Adjudications of the pension bureau are overruled in the most peremptory fashion by the special acts of congress, since nearly all the beneficiaries named in these bills have unsuccessfully applied to this bureau for relief. This course of special legislation operates very unfairly. Those with certain influence or friends to push their claims procure pensions, but those with neither influence nor friends must content themselves with their fate under general laws. It operates unfairly by increasing in numerous instances the pensions of those already on the roll, while many other more deserving cases, from the lack of fortunate advocacy, are obliged to be content with the sum provided by general laws. The apprehension may well be entertained that the freedom with which these private pension bills are passed furnishes an inducement to fraud and imposition, while it certainly teaches the vicious lesson or plea that the treasury of the national government invites the approach of private need. None of us should be in the least wanting in regard for the veteran soldier, and I will yield to no man in a desire to see those who defended the government when it needed defenders liberally treated. Unfriendliness to our veterans is a charge easily and sometimes dishonestly made. I insist that the true soldier is a good citizen and that he will be satisfied with generous, fair and equal consideration for those who are worthily entitled to help. I have considered the pension list of the republic a roll of honor bearing names inscribed by national gratitude, and not by improvident and indiscriminate alms giving. I have conceived the prevention of the complete discredit which must ensue from the unreasonable, unfair and reckless granting of pensions by special acts, to be the best service I can render our veterans. In the discharge of what has seemed to me my duty as related to legislation and in the interest of all the veterans of the Union army, I have attempted to stem the tide of improvident pension enactments, though I confess to a full share of responsibility for some of these laws that should not have been passed. I am far from denying that there are cases of merit which cannot be reached except by special enactment, but I do not believe there is a member of either house of congress who will not admit that this kind of legislation has been carried too far. I have now before me more than a hundred special pension bills, which can hardly be examined within the time allowed for that purpose. My aim has been at all times, in dealing with bills of this character, to give the applicant for a pension the benefit of any doubt that may arise, and which balanced the propriety of granting a pension, if there seemed any just foundation for the application; but when it seemed entirely outside of every rule, in its nature or the proof supporting it, I have supposed I did only my duty in interposing an objection. It seems to me that it would be well if our general pensions laws should de revised with a view of meeting every meritorious case that can arise. Our experience and knowledge of any deficiencies ought to make the enactment of a complete pension, code possible. In the absence of such a revision, and if pensions are to be granted upon equitable grounds, and without regard to general laws, the present methods would be greatly improved by the establishment of some tribunal to examine the facts in every case and determine upon the merits of the applications.

The Alleged Dynamite Plot.

General Manager H. B. Stone, of the Burlington road on being asked for a history of the dynamite plot against the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, has told the Associated Press the following:

A few days after the middle of May the company was informed that attempts were made to damage its property and trains by the use of dynamite, and that Bowels, the brotherhood engineer who was arrested with dynamite in his possession, was about to leave the town to put the plan in operation.

Bowles did leave Chicago, as expected having taken a package of dynamite and caps with him from room 34, Grand Pacific hotel, the headquarters of the grievance committee of the strikers, and occupied by Mr. S. E. Hoge, chairman of the general grievance committee.

On the 29th of May, the engineer of a train going from Chicago to Aurora was startled by a white light, which he described as being like an electric light, and a loud explosion, which jarred his engine severely and partially stunned him and his fireman.

An examination of the engine showed that the forward truck wheel was broken, but not so much but that the engine was able to proceed. The next morning a careful examination of the track was made, and, at the place of the explosion, close by the rail, were found a small handful of what appeared to be damp sawdust, an unexploded copper cap, about an inch long and a quarter of an inch in diameter, some pieces of oily paper, and pieces of broken fish line. The supposed sawdust, on being examined, proved to be dynamite, and the oily paper the remnants of the casing of a dynamite cartridge. The copper cap was a fulminating cap, made and used only for the purpose of exploding dynamite. The dynamite cartridge had apparently been tied to the rail with a fish line, and the wheel of the engine cut off a portion of the cartridge, which dropped by the rail, where it was found the next morning. The remaining dynamite, when the wheels struck the cap, exploded. There were at least two caps used in the cartridge, the one found, not having exploded. On the remnants of the paper found were the same manufacturer's marks as were on the cartridges captured on Thursday, with Bowles, Broderick and Wilson. This brand, or mark, on the cartridge affords sure means of locating the manufacturer.

Dakota Editorial Excursion.

The following Circular which explains itself is submitted to the editorial fraternity of Dakota:

Watertown, Dak., July 3, 1888.

The committee charged with arranging for an excursion to the Yellowstone Park for the editors, publishers, reporters and correspondents, of Dakota, report the following:—Time for starting, Sept. 3d; go to the Park via Northern Pacific railroad; those who desire to do so, can go to Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha, via Union Pacific railway. A special car will be placed at the disposal of the party for a printing office. Messrs. Marder, Luse & Co. will put in a press etc.; the Minnesota type foundry furnish all the type etc. needed for the occasion; the Northwestern Newspaper Union furnish a special auxiliary sheet for a daily paper, to be issued on the train; the American Press Association will furnish all the plate matter needed. This is to be a grand excursion, and it has been the aim of the committee to arrange matters so that every person having any claim on the profession can join it. Persons intending to take this trip, or desiring further information, will address C. W. Ainsworth, Watertown, Dakota, who will be pleased to explain the conditions on which the excursion can be made.

C. W. Ainsworth,
Geo. W. Hopp,
S. J. Conklin.

A crowd of drunken roughs tried to force an entrance to the saloon of Thomas Tierney at Long Island City, N. Y., for the purpose of getting liquor. Tierney fired into the crowd, killing Richard Owens and fatally wounding Cornelius Walsh.

The sultan of Turkey, fearing that Austria may be induced to make concessions to Russia in Bulgaria, that will be equivalent to a restoration of Pan-Slavist interests and that will threaten the interests of the Ottoman empire, has ordered the treasury to create an extraordinary resource fund of $10,000,000.

Judge Gresham sailed for Europe on the steamship Werra. He was accompanied by a number of friends. They will stay abroad about sixty days. It is their intention to go direct to London, and thence through the continent or up through Scotland, as they may decide when they arrive on the other side of the water. Judge Gresham said he was taking the trip more for the sea voyage than for the trip on the other side.

Charles G. Hart, a wealthy farmer and stockman of Morton county, Kansas, eloped with Miss Clara Thomas, a handsome young school teacher aged nineteen years. During the past year she boarded at Hart's house and was considered as one of the family. Hart's three children were particularly attached to the lady. For several weeks there have been rumors of an undue intimacy between Hart and the young lady, but Mrs. Hart did not have the faintest suspicion that there was anything wrong. They drove to the city, Miss Thomas having quietly packed valises and slipped them into the carriage. Arriving in town, Hart exhausted his bank account, and the couple have not been seen since. It is supposed they have gone to New Mexico.

SAVED HIS ENEMY.

Diego Gomes, a native of Cuba courted Isabella Morales. Dark, gloomy and taciturn was he; she, young and bright. Girl-like, she coquetted with him as with others, but he felt sure of possessing her heart. To the surprise of all, she eloped with and married the young and almost penniless Adolph Navara.

The forsaken lover retired to his estates, shut himself up in his lonely mansion, and would see no one.

Ramond Vasquez, his best friend, the only man who could influence him, visited and pointed out to Gomes the unmanly part which he was acting, the duties he was neglecting, the suffering he was causing those dependent upon him, and at last won him from his retirement, caused by a disappointment which could not now be remedied, and he again took up the concerns of business.

When told that Isabella Navara had been blessed by the birth of a daughter, "May Heaven smile upon her!" he said, but the name of the father was never mentioned.

Then came the insurrection of Cuba. Adolph Navara became a commander of the so-called rebels. Gomes joined the volunteers under the Spanish flag as captain of a company, and Raymond Vasquez was his lieutenant. His friend was satisfied that Gomes had not joined the volunteers so much from regard to the mother country as from hatred to the man who had won his lady. His hope was now that the chances of war might bring him face to face with his successful rival. At mention of Navara's name his dark eyes would gleam with fiend-like fire.

He did his duty well and bravely; his name was held in high repute in Spanish headquarters. Promotion was often offered him, but as often refused.

By day and by night no commander was so eager and relentless in the persistent pursuit and fearful punishment of rebels as Gomes. He and his men were pitiless, and consented to or took part in cruelties that will shame the Spanish name while the memory of them exists. But so far he had not met Navara, and his disappointment was great.

One day in the gray of the morning, the volunteer camp was entered by a spy, who informed the officers that he had traced a rebel officer to a farm house about a mile distant. The volunteers, Gomes and Vasquez in command, instantly marched to the place; the house was surrounded and search was commenced, fast and furious.

No opposition was offered. The officers remained outside. Soon the fellow who had given the information emerged from the house bearing in his arms a crying child. After him, with tottering limbs and face blanched with terror, came a lady.

"Spare, for the love of the Holy Virgin, spare my child!" was her piteous prayer.

The volunteers threatened to impale it upon their bayonets unless she confessed where the rebel was hidden.

"My child! My child! Do as you will with me, only spare my child!" was her unceasing cry. No question would she answer.

The bayonets were fixed and pointed the infant raised high in the arms of a brawny ruffian, who stood as if ready to hurl it upon the death-dealing points; still the mother pleaded, yet nothing would she reply to the repeated question, which, answered, would save the life of her child.

"I will count nine," quoth a grim sergeant, "and then if you do not lead us to the hiding place of the rebel, your child shall surely die."

He began to count slowly. She still pleaded. She did not believe that men could perpetrate a deed so cruel. From one face to the other she looked as if to catch some kindly glance with which to endorse her hope.

At last her eye fell upon the visage of Captain Gomes, as with a dark scowl he gazed upon her. Trembling, groaning, well-nigh swooning, she sank to the ground, feeling that she could expect neither pity nor mercy from him for the wife and child of Adolph Navara. Yes, it was Isabella herself that he looked upon; his hated rival and all that were precious to him were at his mercy.

Diego Gomes' day of terrible vengeance had come; he had only to remain silent, and retaliation—fearful retaliation—for all that he had suffered was within his grasp.

He returned to Lieutenant Vasquez. "You must command here," he said, in a husky voice, "but save the child and spare the mother."

"Put down the child," he commanded the soldier, then turned and walked away.

The lady clasped the little one to her breast, and looked, with tearless, starting eyes, after the captain, as if doubtful yet of his kindness. Immovable she stood; till, seeing the soldiers firing the frame house at its four corners, she fell and writhed upon the ground. When she saw the flames spring up and saw the dry timbers crackle, she leaped to her feet, and walked firmly to where Diego Gomes stood.

"Senor Gomes," she said, "you were once my friend. A thoughtless girl, I wronged you; but you are a man, and I—a poor distracted woman. My husband lies within that house, sick, wounded, helpless. Must he die in the flames? You are his enemy at home and in the field; but, oh, you can save him. Will you not? Oh, if you have one drop of human kindness in the blood of your veins, save my husband, the father of my child. I love him!"

The devil tugged hard at the heart of Diego Gomes as he stood watching the flames that would soon work out his spite. The devil bade him not to stir lip nor hand; but he glanced at the pale agonized face of the mother, and the cry of the little child fell upon his ears.

"Isabella, you could not love me, but you shall not hate me," he said.

She stared at him with bloodshot eyes, scarce understanding what he meant. The house was burning fiercely; the flames well-nigh enveloped it in their sinuous folds.

"Lieutenant," he called to Vasquez, "withdraw your men; hasten them away. I will deliver the traitor to you without fail."

Vasquez thought he knew the Captain's meaning, and, pleased to be relieved from such duty, he called the soldiers together, and making them believe the rebel had escaped, he led them away in full chase.

"Where is your—?" Gomes could not say "husband."

Isabella was silent. She was forced to answer him, for she had heard his words.

He pointed to the burning house, saying, "Trust me."

She told him what he required to know, and he rushed into the blazing building.

In spite of flame and smoke which burned and blinded him he made his way to the hiding place of the rebel chief; and, lifting his insensible enemy into his arms, he bore him from the fiery death and laid him down where Isabella, upon her knees, was praying the Virgin to shield and aid her love and her friend. He laid him upon the ground beside her, and for the first time tears gushed from her eyes as she kissed the lips of her almost lifeless husband and upon her bosom laid his head.

Then she looked up at Gomes, her friend, but she could not say one word. She saw that the hair was nearly burned off his head and that his hands and face were all in blisters. She ran to the well and got water, and tearing her dress, she bound the Captain's hands in the cool wetted strips. Then bathed her husband's head and face, and moaned and prayed over him, while the little child rested on his breast.

Gomes brought his horse and took them to a house some three miles off. He was obliged to hold Navara in the saddle all the way, but no word passed between them. He saw them safely housed and was going away. Isabella lifted up her little daughter and bade her kiss him.

The child willingly put her tiny arms about his neck and pressed her pure lips to his own, and the stern, strong man trembled to his feet.

Isabella stooped down, with the bright tears falling from her eyes, and kissed his blistered hands.

"May the blessed Virgin bless and reward you!" was all she could say.

He went and looked at Navara where he lay, helpless and almost insensible, but beginning to breathe naturally.

"He will live," said Gomes, "and you will be happy. Think sometimes of me. I shall pay dearly for what I have done, but I am content. Goodbye!"

He was gone. She little knew how dearly he would pay for this act.

He repaired to the camp, found the company and the lieutenant. To him he said quietly: "I promised to deliver you the traitor. I am here. Here is my sword." Then the lieutenant understood all.

"I know what you have done—I can see it in your face. You are a noble gentleman. Never was I so happy to call a man friend and brother. Take back your sword; I can keep a secret."

"No," answered Gomes, "that would involve you also." He went direct to headquarters. He was there most graciously received. The trusty, brave and relentless Captain Diego Gomes was in high favor with the Captain-General.

"What is your penalty for an officer of your command who aids a rebel to escape?" he asked that officer.

"Death!" cried the Captain-General loudly and fiercely.

Gomes went out.

Three days after they found him, stark and cold, his own dagger buried in his breast, lying on the spot where Isabella had sued and obtained his mercy for her husband.

He had delivered the traitor to death.—A. D. Bailey, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Cannibalism In Hayti.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

U. B. Powter a resident of Kingston on the island of Jamaica, is at the Laclede Hotel. He is the manager of a company which is engaged in mining phosphate on the Grand Cayman's Island, near Jamacia. Upon the present commercial and social condition of Jamacia and the whole group of the West Indian Islands Mr. Powter talks discouragingly.

"The islands and their inhabitants are retrograding rapidly," said he recently. "They are exporting less and less every year and the natives are departing more and more from civilization. The reason I believe to be the abolition of slavery in 1824. The effects of that step were not felt by the white planters until the old slaves began to die, and the new generation had to be depended upon for labor. They would not work not having been bred to industrious habits, and each old slave that died was so much loss to the quantity of labor to be obtained. Some of the planters resorted to the expedient of importing coolie labor and did very well, but a large number of owners did not do this, and estates on the island went to ruin fast. As time passed on it became more and more difficult to obtain laborers, and the evil effects of this unusual idleness was seen in yearly increasing imports. The negroes need not work to get food and a house—these can be had for nothing—and the only reason why they work at all is that they may earn enough money to dress in expensive and gaudily colored clothes. That is the only use they have for money. If slavery had not been abolished, or if it could be re-established, the island would flourish.

"What of the reports that the practice of cannibalism has been revived in Hayti?"

"In the main they are true. Hayti, of all the West Indies, is the most marked example of the decay of the islands. When the French left it in 1772 they left a superficially, at least, religious people, with churches, factories, and roads. Now there is not a church or a factory on the island, and but one road, while the Catholic religion has been abandoned for the Obi or fetish worship, and cannibalism has again sprung up. The island is a black republic, and no whites are allowed to own property. In fact, the only whites on the island are a few European traders, who conduct the financial affairs of the government and lend it money. The island is not communicated with by the people of the other islands, and the negroes are left to devour one another as fast as they please. Their human flesh-eating is not that of the past century. They do not eat the flesh of the persons who have died, and having nobody to war with they can take no prisoners to cook and eat. They eat the flesh of children, taken when young, penned, and fattened for the feast. Sometimes they steal children from the neighboring islands and fatten them for their tables. They are drifting back into complete barbarism, and there is no inclination on the part of the other islanders to interfere with their gradual extinction.

An Old Name Revamped.

The term "kettle drum" as applied to social gatherings is commonly supposed to be of modern origin, but the New York Journal of Commerce in answer to several inquiries shows that part of it at least is of ancient usage, and that the phrase as a whole has evoluted by gradual processes into its present form and application:

The name "drum" given to an evening party is very old. Fielding, in his "Tom Jones" (1749), describes a drum as "an assemblage of well-dressed persons of both sexes, most of whom play at cards, and the rest do nothing at all; while the mistress of the house performs the part of the landlady at an inn, and like the landlady of an inn, prides herself on the number of her guests, though she doth not always, like her, get anything by it." Francis Coventry, in his "History of Pompey the Little," published in 1751, says that "a drum is now the highest object of female vain-glory, the end whereof is to assemble as large a mob of quality as can possibly be contained in one house." He traces the name of the rivalry among the different givers of the entertainment to secure the largest list, for which purpose they "beat up for volunteers." But a paragraph in the same article unwittingly gives the true key: "The highest call nothing but a crowd a 'Drum,' whereas the lowest often give that name to the commonest parties." Here we have the derivation: Dutch drom is "crowd;" drommel verzamelin is crowd together." And the Saxon drom is the "noise" that proceeds from a crowd. We pass over a suggestion in a dictionary of quotations that the name applies to close packing, and is borrowed from a "drum of figs." The word kettle in many European communities means a household, a family, the little community that can all be fed, or may drink from the same kettle. A kettle drum is therefore a familiar crowd, a gathering at a house without ceremony of as many as the intimates as can be induced to come. Literally, it is a "hilarious crowd of familiar friends." The euphony of the name and its musical associations have induced many to apply it to any unceremonious gathering of people at a private house, on short notice as if they had convened at the tap of a drum.

Markets.

Chicago—No. 2 spring wheat, 81½@82⅛c, No. 2 red, 82½c; No. 2 corn, 49c; No. 2 oats; 31¼c; No. 2 rye, 52c; No. 2 barley, 63c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.15@1.30; prime timothy seed, $2.40; mess pork, per bbl., $13.50@13.55; lard per 100 lbs., $8.07½@8.10; short ribs sides (loose), $7.55; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6.25@6.50; short clear sides (boxed), $7.87@7.90; whiskey, distillers' finished goods, $1.20; sugars, cut, loaf, 7½@8½c; butter, creamery, 15@19c; dairy, 13½@17c; eggs, 13½@14c.

Minneapolis—Wheat: No. 1 hard 82c; No. 1, northern 80½c; No. 2, northern, 76c; corn 40@45c. Oats, 30@33c. Barley 30@50c. Flax, $1.24. Mixed feed, $16@19 per ton. Hay $8@8.50.

St. Paul—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 81c bid; No. 1 Northern, 79c bid; No. 2 Northern, 76c bid. Corn, Sample, 36c asked; No. 3, 38 cents asked; Oats, No. 2 mixed, 32c bid; No. 1, white, 34c bid; No. 2, 32½c bid; No. 3, 30c bid. Millstuffs, Ground feed, $17.50 asked; corn meal, unbolted, $17.58 asked; bran, bulk, $8.50 bid, $9.50 asked. Hay, No. 1, $4@6 asked; No. 1 upland prairie $7.50 asked; timothy, $12.50 asked; Flax Seed—$1.20 bid. New Potatoes, $2.50 @2.75 per barrel asked. Eggs, 14c bid, 15c asked.

Milwaukee—Wheat cash, 80c; July, 79⅞c; August, 80⅛c. Corn; No. 3, 46c. Oats; No. 3 white, 36c. Rye; No. 1, 56c. Barley; No. 2, 59c. Provisions steady. Pork, $13.55. Lard $8.77½; August, $8.12½. Butter; dairy, 13@ 14c. Eggs; fresh, 13½@ 14c. Cheese; cheddars, 8¼@11½c.

Death Among The Vice-Presidents.

From the New York Evening Post,

It is a remarkable fact, by the way, that every vice-president who had passed the age of 60 when he was elected died while in office. The list runs: George Clinton, 65 when first chosen in 1804 and 69 in 1814; William R. King, 66 in 1852, died in 1853; Henry Wilson, 60 in 1872, died in 1875; Thomas A. Hendricks, 65 in 1884, died in 1885. Nine of our presidents have entered upon a term after they were past 60, but two of the number died in office—Taylor, who was 68 before he entered the white house. Surely there is abundant warning against the folly of electing men of advanced age either to the presidency or to an office whose incumbent may any day become president.

A farm house in Canada opposite Sault Ste Marie was burned causing the death of George Dobbs, aged seventy-two; David Merrifield, aged twenty-one; Alice Thompson, aged nine, and Margaret Thompson, aged four. The fire started from a smudge, and when discovered by Mrs Dobbs, an old lady seventy years of age, had made such headway as to be beyond control. Mrs. Dobbs quickly awoke her husband and Mr. Merrifield and descended to the lower floor. While groping about in the stifling smoke she stumbled and fell through a trap door into the cellar and from there made her escape to the open air by crawling upon her hands and knees. The two men, unable to find any means of exit in the dense smoke, fell back into the flames and were consumed. The children were asleep in the upper part of the house where escape was impossible. They were probably suffocated, as no cries were heard. The woman, who had no time to put on any clothing, lay exposed to the chilly air until morning, when her cries attracted the attention of neighboring farmers. She is badly burned, and very little hope for her recovery is entertained.

Solomon Nelson and E. C. Hedberg were drowned in Bell's creek, near Vasa, Minn. Hedberg fell into the creek, and Nelson went in to save him and both were drowned. Nelson was proprietor of the Vassa mills, and a prominent business man.

A Dream of Fair Women.

Tennyson in his exquisite poem, dreams of a long procession of lovely women of ages past. This is all very well, but the laureate would have done the world a greater service if he had only told the women of the present how they could improve their health and enhance their charms. This he might easily have done by recommending the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Health is the best friend of beauty, and the innumerable ills to which women are peculiarly subject, its worst enemies. Long experience has proven that the health of womankind and the 'Favorite Prescription' walk hand in hand, and are inseparable. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

J. W. Brown, the alleged bigamist recently arrested at Chicago, was arraigned at Detroit, in the case of marrying Mary Benjamin. He pleaded not guilty and was remanded to jail. It is now stated that Brown had been married no less than thirty-two times, and many of his dupes expect to be present at the trial.

It is so Everywhere.

E. B. Rall, druggist at Hiattsville, Kan., has this to write about Allen's Lung Balsam: "It is the best selling throat and lung remedy, and gives general satisfaction. I cheerfully recommend it." Buy the large $1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

Gov. Ames of Massachusetts is seriously ill.

Offensive breath vanishes with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A heavy storm passed over the northwest, from which Shakopee, St. Peter, New Ulm, Sleepy Eye, and other places in Minnesota, and Amherst and Black River Falls, in Wisconsin, were the largest sufferers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Jack Kilgore, a farmer, while on his way home from Franklin, Pa., was robbed of $62,000. The money was the proceeds of a farm sale. There is no clue to the robbers.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. The whole system is built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was all run down and unfit for business. I was induced to take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it built me right up so that I was soon able to resume work. I recommend it to all who are afflicted." D. W. Brate, No. 4 Martin street, Albany, N. Y.

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Every family it is supposed, have their favorite Home Remedies, which they have used with much benefit, consequently they have a good deal of faith in them. Although it is not a good plan to be taking medicine all the time, it is always well, and in fact necessary, to keep some medicines in the house at all times, in case of emergencies.

PERRY DAVIS

Pain-Killer

Is one of the most valuable household remedies for curing

CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS,

AND ALL

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

In sections of the country where

Fever and Ague

Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or bowel troubles from change of water.

When used externally, as a liniment, nothing gives quicker ease in burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, stings from insects and scalds.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine Pain-Killer, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.

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So ran the dire warning which Dante read on the portals of the Inferno. So runs the cruel verdict of your friends if you are overtaken by the first symptoms of that terrible disease, consumption. "Leave hope behind: your days are numbered"!! And the struggle against death is given up in despair. But while there is life, there is hope! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured hundreds of cases worse than yours; and it will cure you, if taken in time. But delay is dangerous. No power can restore a wasted lung; the "Golden Medical Discovery," however, can and will arrest the disease.

During the last fiscal year the number of postoffices established was 3,364; discontinued, 1,642; fourthclass postmasters resigned and successors appointed, 6,139; removed, 1,224; whole number appointed during the year, 11,852; presidential postmasters resigned and successors appointed, 382; removed, 20; presidential postmasters appointed during the year, 436.

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Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

John and Martin Ness, brothers, were drowned in Eau Claire river near Fall Creek, Wis., while working with a crew of log drivers.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

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Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

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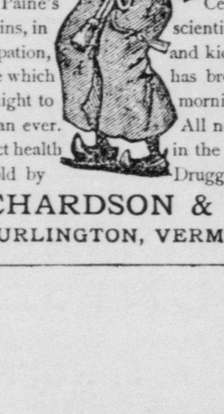
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Is the best medicine for all diseases incident to children. It regulates the bowels; assists dentition; cures diarrhœa and dysentery in the worst forms; cures canker sore mouth; is a certain preventive of diphtheria; quiets and soothes all pain; invigorates the stomach and bowels; corrects all acidity, and gives energy and tone to the entire system; will cure griping in the bowels and wind colic. Do not fatigue yourself or child with sleepless nights, when it is within your reach to cure your child and save your own strength. Prepared only by the Emmert Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill. *Sold by all Druggists at 25 cts. Per Bottle.*

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The Animal Millennium.

"I do not go to the extent of some scientist," said a distinguished student of the animal kingdom recently, "in the opinion that a time will ever come when the lower animals will posess the power of speech, but I firmly believe that in a few generations certain of these animals will advance to a wonderful degree in the matter of intelligence. Experiments have been already made in England which demonstrate that some of them are capable of almost everything except the power to speak. Shepherd dogs have been taught to count, and, at the order of their master, will bring back a certain number of sheep from the pastures, if credences is to be placed in the reports which have been made from time to time within the last few years, and which bears the stamp of authenticity.

"In order that the education of animals, like cats, dogs and horses, which have already shown a certain degree of mentality may be brought to the highest state of perfection it is necessary that the more intelligent of those brutes should be kept apart from others of their kind and should be interbred while their offspring should be treated in the same way. A horse trainer of national renown told me not long ago that he had been working on that theory for many years, and that he found the offspring of trick horses were much more easily taught than those which came from animals never trained in the ring.

"The associations with which an animal is surrounded have a wonderful effect upon its mental development, even though no special pains have been taken to educate it, as it is the case with our common household pets, which have for generations been subjected to gentle influences. Yet the progenitors of these domestic animals once roamed the forest as wild and untamed as the panther in the Indian jungles, and even now are found wild and ferocious in certain parts of the world. How, then, can we forecast the extent to which they can be educated during the myriads of ages of the future?"

The Women of Burmah.

From Carter Harrison's Mandalay Letter.

The women are far from ill-looking, and many are not only pretty but really beautiful. They do not fade and grow old as in Japan and Siam, but continue fair when fat and forty. When looking into their full faces one sees decided beauty. The profile, however is defective They all have the Mongolian cast of face—high cheek-bones short noses and flat visage. These make a bad side-view. They are all self-possessed, without boldness. Easy and graceful in deportment, without either coyness or coquetry. You will ask how I can form an opinion on so short an acquaintance. I will reply I saw many women at the various pagodas visited, in the shops and attending the bazaars, and have fortified the result of my own observation by information gained from men and women who have resided here for many years. Europeans have opportunities for studying this people not given anywhere else in the East—for the intercourse between the sexes is quite as free as anywhere in Christendom. Marriage is simply a civil contract, dissolved at will. When dissolved the property is equally divided between the parties. Certain forms are gone through before the elders and the knot is united. Not only do the women trade and attend the shops, manage the household and do light field-work, but we saw squads of them sweeping the streets in Mandalay.

Markets.

CHICAGO—No. 2 spring wheat, 81@82⅝c, No. 2 red, 82½c; No. 2 corn, 48⅛c; No. 2 oats; 31c; No. 2 rye, 53c; No. 2 barley, 63c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.10@1.11; prime timothy seed, $2.40; mess pork, per bbl., $13.15@13.20; lard per 100 lbs., $8.10@8.12½; short ribs sides (loose), $7.55; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6.50@6.62½; short clear sides (boxed), $7.95@8; whiskey, distillers' finished goods, $1.20; sugars, cut, loaf, 7⅜ @8⅛c; butter, creamery, 15@18¾c; dairy, 13½@16½c; eggs, 13½@14c.

MINNEAPOLIS—Wheat: No. 1 hard 81⅝c; No. 1, northern 80¼c; No. 2, northern, 75¾c; corn 40@46c. Oats, 30@32½c. Barley 30@50c. Flax, $1.04. Mixed feed, $16@19 per ton. Hay $8@8.50.

ST. PAUL—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 82½c; No. 1 Northern, 81c; No. 2 Northern, 78c. Corn, Sample, 40c; No. 3, 38 cents Oats, No. 2 mixed, 32c bid; No. 1, white, 34c bid; No. 2, 32½c bid; No. 3, 30c. Millstuffs, Ground feed, $17.50; corn meal, unbolted, $17.00; bran, bulk, $8.50, $9.50 asked. Hay, No. 1, $6; No. 1 upland prairie $7.50; timothy, $10 asked; Flax Seed—$1.08. New Potatoes, $2.50@2.75 per barrel asked. Eggs, 14c bid, 15c asked.

MILWAUKEE—Wheat cash, 79c; July, 79⅝c; [illegible]ugust, 77⅛c. Corn; No. 3, 47c. Oats; No. [illegible] white, 36c. Rye; No. 1, 56c. Barley; No. [illegible] 59c. Provisions steady. Pork $13.55. [illegible]ard $8.10; August, $8.12½. Butter; [illegible]ry, 13@ 14c. Eggs; fresh, 13½@ 14c. [illegible]se; cheddars, 8¼@11½c.

Stamping and Embroidery.

[illegible]s Lizzie, I like to do fancy work, but I [illegible]'t felt like trying that pattern—or anything else—for a week. These awful 'dragging down' pains are just killing me"! "I know how you feel, and I can tell you where to look for relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for all those peculiar weaknesses and distressing ailments. Why! it even cured me of prolapsus, and many of my lady friends have been cured of various grave maladies peculiar to our sex by this wonderful medicine." Is is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Boycotting printers in Minneapolis are arraigned for conspiracy.

Returns In Good Humor.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches Again in his Own Pulpit, his Subject Being "In Good Humor With Our Circumstances."

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D, took for his subject at his church in Brooklyn: "In Good Humor with Our Circumstances." His text was Hebrews ch. 13, v. 5: "Be content with such things as ye have." The great preacher's discourse was as follows:

If I should ask someone, "Where is Brooklyn today?" he would say, "At Brighton Beach, or East Hampton, or Shelter Island." "Where is New York today? At Long Branch." Where Philadelphia?" "Cape May." "Where is Boston?" "At Martha's Vineyard." "Where is Virginia?" "At the Sulphur Springs." "Where the great multitude from all parts of the land?" "At Saratoga," the modern Bethesda, where the angel of health is ever stirring the waters. But, my friends, the largest multitude are at home. detained by business or circumstances. Among them all newspaper men, the hardest worked and the least compensated: the city railroad employes, and ferry masters, and the police and the tens of thousands of clerks and merchants waiting for their turn of absence, and households with an invalid who cannot be moved, and others hindered by stringent circumstances, and the great multitude of well-to-do people who stay at home because they like home better than any other place, refusing to go away simply because it is the fashion to go. When the express wagon, with its mountains of trunks directed to the Catskill or Niagara, goes through the streets, we stand at our window envious and impatient, and wonder why we cannot go as well as others. Fools that we are, as though one could not be as happy at home as anywhere else. Our grandfathers and grandmothers had as good a time as we have, long before the first spring was bored at Saratoga, or the first deer shot in the Adirondacks. They made their wedding tour to the next farmhouse, or, living in New York, they celebrated the event by an extra walk on the "Battery."

Now the genuine American is not happy until he is going somewhere, and the passion is so great that there are Christian people with their families detained in the city, who come not to the house of God, trying to give people the idea that they are out of town; leaving the door-plate unscoured for the same reason, and for two months keeping the front shutters closed while they sit in the back part of the house, the thermometer at 90! My friends, if it is best for us to go, let us go and be happy. If it is best for us to stay at home, let us stay at home and be happy. There is a great deal of good common sense in Paul's advice to the Hebrews: "Be content with such things as ye have." To be content is to be in good humor with our circumstances, not picking a quarrel with our obscurity, or our poverty, or our social position. There are four or five grand reasons why we should be content with such things as we have.

The first reason that I mention as leading to this spirit advised in the text, is the consideration that the poorest of us have all that is indispensible in life. We make a great ado about our hardships, but how little we talk of our blessing. Health of body, which is given in largest quantity to those who have never been petted, and fondled, and spoiled by fortune. we take as a matter of course. Rather have this luxury, and have it alone, than, without it, look out of a palace window upon parks of deer stalking between fountains and statuary. These people sleep sounder on a straw mattress than fashionable invalids on a couch of ivory and eagles' down. The dinner of herbs tastes better to the appetite sharpened on a woodman's axe or a reaper's scythe. than wealthy indigestion experiences seated at a table covered with partridge, and venison, and pineapple. The grandest luxury God ever gave a man is health. He who trades that off for all the palaces of health is infinitely cheated. We look back at the glory of the last Napoleon, but who would have taken his Versailles or his Tuileries if with them he had been obliged to take his gout? "Oh," says someone. "It isn't the grosser pleasures I covet, but it is the gratifications of an artistic and intellectual taste." Why, my brother, you have the original from which these pictures are copied.

What is a sunset on the wall compared with a sunset hung in loops of fire on the heavens? What is a cascade silent on canvas compared with a cascade that makes the mountain tremble, its spray ascending like the departed spirit of the water slain on the rocks? Oh, there is a great deal of hollow affectation about a fondness for pictures on the part of those who never appreciated the original from which the pictures are taken. As though a parent should have no regard for his child, but go into ecstacy over its photograph. Bless the Lord today, O man! O woman! that though you may be shut out from the works of the Church, a Bierstadt, a Rubens, and a Raphael, you still have access to a gallery grander than the Louvre, or the Luxemburg, or the Vatican—the royal gallery of the noonday heavens, the King's gallery of the midnight sky.

Another consideration leading us to a spirit of contentment is the fact that our happiness is not dependent upon outward circumstances. You see people happy and miserabe amid all circumstances. In a family where the last loaf is on the table, and the last stick of wood on the fire, you sometimes find a cheerful confidence in God, while in a very fine place you will see and hear discord sounding her war whoop, and hospitality freezing to death in a cheerless parlor. I stopped one day on Broadway at the head of Wall street, at the foot of Trinity Church, to see who seemed the happiest people passing. I judged, from their looks the happiest people were not those who went down into Wall street, for they had on their brow the anxiety of the dollar they expected to make; nor the people who came out of Wall street, for they had on their brow the anxiety of the dollar they had lost; nor the people who swept by in splendid equipage, for they met a carriage that was finer than theirs. The happiest person in all that crowd, judging from countenance, was the woman who sat at the apple stand knitting. I believe real happiness oftener looks out of the window of an humble home, than through the opera glass of the gilded box of a theater.

I find Nero growling on a throne. I find Paul singing in a dungeon. I find King Ahab going to bed at noon through melancholy, while near by is Naboth contented in the possession of a vineyard. Haman, prime minister of Persia, frets himself almost to death because a poor Jew will not tip his hat; and Ahithopel, one of the greatest lawyers of Bible times, through fear of dying, hangs himself. The wealthiest man, 40 years ago, in New York, when congratulated over his large estate, replied: "Ah! you don't know how much trouble I have had in taking care of it." Byron declared in his last hours that he had not seen more than 12 happy days in all his life. I do not believe he had seen 12 minutes thorough satisfaction. Napolean I. said: "I turn with disgust from cowardice and selfishness of man. I hold life a horror; death is repose. What I have suffered the past 20 days is beyond human comprehension." While, on the other hand, to show how any one may be happy amid the most disadvantageous circumstances, just after the Ocean Monarch had been wrecked in the English channel, a steamer was cruising along in the darkness, when the captain heard a song, a sweet song, coming over the water, and he bore down toward that voice and it was a Christian woman on a plank of the wrecked steamer, singing to the tune of St. Martin's:

> "Jesus, lover of my soul,
> Let me to thy bosom fly,
> While the billows near me roll,
> While the tempest still is high."

The heart right to God and man, we are happy. The heart wrong toward God and man, we are unhappy.

Another reason why we should come to this spirit inculcated in the text is the fact that all the differences of earthly condition are transitory. The houses you build, the land you culture, the places in which you barter, are soon to go into other hands. However hard you may have it now, if you are a Christian the scene will soon end. Pain, trial, persecution never knock at the door of the grave. A coffin made out of pine boards is just as good a resting place as one made out of silver mounted mahogany or rosewood. Go down among the resting places of the dead and you will find that though people there had a great difference of worldly circumstances, now they are all alike unconscious. The hand that greeted the senator, and the president, and the king is still as the hand that hardened on the mechanic's hammer or the manufacturer's wheel. It does not make any difference now whether there is a plain stone above them from which the traveler pulls aside the weeds to read the name, or a tall shaft springing into the heavens as though to tell their virtues to the skies.

In that silent land there are no titles for great men, and there are no rumblings of chariot wheels, and there is never heard the foot of the dance. The Egyptian guano which is thrown on the fields in the East for the enrichment of the soil is the dust raked out from the sepulchres of kings and lords and mighty men. O, the chagrin of those men if they had ever known that in the after ages of the world they would have been called Egyptian guano.

Of how much worth now is the crown of Cæsar? Who bids it? Who cares now anything about the Amphictyonic council or the laws of Lycurgus? Who trembles now because Xerxes crossed the Hellespont on a bridge of boats? Who fears because Nebuchadnezzar thundered at the gates of Jerusalem? Who cares now whether or not Cleopatra marries Antony? Who crouches before Ferdinand, or Boniface, or Alaric? Can Cromwell dissolve the English parliament now? Is William, Prince of Orange, king of the Netherlands? No; no! However much Elizabeth may love the Russian crown she must pass it to Peter, and Peter to Catherine, and Catherine to Paul, and Paul to Alexander, and Alexander to Nicholas. Leopold puts the German sceptre into the hand of Joseph, and Philip comes down off the Spanish throne to let Ferdinand go on. House of Aragon, house of Hapsburg, house of Stuart, house of Bourbon, quarrelling about everything else, but agreeing in this: "The fashion of this world passeth away." But have all these dignitaries gone? Can they not be called back? I have been in assemblages where I have heard the roll called, and many distinguished men have answered. If I should call the roll today of some of those mighty ones who have gone, I wonder if they would not answer. I will call the roll of the kings first: Alfred the Great! William the Conqueror! Frederick II.! Louis XVI! No answer. I will call the roll of the poets: Robert Southey! Thomas Campbell! John Keats! George Crabbe! Robert Burns! No answer. I call the roll of artists: Michael Angelo! Paul Veronese! William Turner! Christopher Wren! No answer. Eyes closed. Ears deaf. Lips silent Hands palsied. Sceptre, pencil, pen, sword, all down forever. Why should we struggle for such baubles?

Another reason why we should culture this spirit of cheerfulness is the fact that God knows what is best for His creatures. You know what is good for your child. He thinks you are not so liberal as you ought to be. He criticises your discipline, but you look over the whole field, and you, loving that child, do what in your deliberate judgment is best for him. Now, God is the best of fathers. Sometimes His children think that he is hard on them and that He is not as liberal with them as He might be. But children do not know as much as a father I can tell you why you are not affluent, and why you have not been grandly successful. It is because you cannot stand the temptation. If your path had been smooth, you would have depended upon your own surefootedness; but God roughened that path, so you have to take hold of His hand. If the weather had been mild you would have loitered along the water courses; but at the first howl of the storm you quickened your pace heavenward, and wrapped around you the warm robe of a Saviour's righteousness. "What have I done?" says the wheatsheaf to the farmer, "what have I done that you beat me so hard with your flail?" The farmer makes no answer, but the rake takes off the straw, and the mill blows the chaff to the wind, and the golden grain falls down at the foot of the windmill. After a while, the straw looking down from mow upon the golden grain banked up on either side of the floor understands why the farmer beat the wheatsheaf with the flail.

Who are those before the throne? The answer came: "These are they who, out of great tribulation, had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Would God that we could understand that our trials are the very best thing for us. If we had an appreciation of that truth, then we should know why it was that John Noyra, the martyr, in the very midst of the flame, reached down and picked up one of the faggots that was consuming him, and kissed it and said: "Blessed be God for the time when I was born for this preferment." They who suffer with Him on earth shall be glorified with Him in heaven. Be content, then, with such things as you have.

Another consideration leading us to the spirit of the text is the assurance that the Lord will provide somehow. Will He who holds the water in the hollow of His hand, allow His children to die of thrist? Will He who owns the cattle on a thousand hills, and all the earth's luxuriance of grain and fruit, allow His children to starve? Go out tomorrow morning at 5 o'clock, into the woods and hear the birds chant. They have had no breakfast; they know not where they will dine, they have no idea where they will sup, but hear the birds chant at 5 o'clock in the morning. "Behold the fowls of the air, for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are you not much better than they?" Seven thousand people, in Christ's time, went into the desert. They were the most improvident people I ever heard of. They deserved to starve. They might have taken food enough to last them until they got back. Nothing did they take. A lad who had more wit than all of them put together asked his mother that morning for some loaves of bread and some fishes. They were put into his satchel. He went out into the desert. From this provision the 7,000 were fed, and themore t hey atethe larger the loaves grew, until the provisions that the boy brought in one satchel was multiplied so that he could not have carried the fragments home in six satchels. "O," you say, "times have changed, and the day of miracles has gone." I reply that what God did then by miracle he does now by natural laws. "I have been young" said David, "but now I om old; yet have I never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." It is high time that you people who are fretting about worldly circumstances, and who are fearing you are coming to want, understand that the oath of the Eternal God is involved in the fact that you are to have enough to eat and wear.

Again, I remark that the religion of Jesus Christ is the grandest influence to make a man contented. Indemnity against all financial and spiritual harm! It calms the spirit, dwindles the earth into insignificance, and swallows up the soul with the thought of heaven. O ye who have been going about from place to place expecting to find a change of circumstances, something to give solace to the spirit, I commend you this morning, to the warm hearted earnest, practical, common sense religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. "There is no peace, saith my God, for the wicked," and as long as you continue in sin you will be miserable. Come to Christ. Make Him your portion, and start for heaven, and you will be a happy man—you will be a happy woman.

Yet, my friends, notwithstanding all these inducements to a spirit of contentment, I have to tell you this morning the human race is divided into two classes—those who scold and those who get scolded. The carpenter wants to be anything but a carpenter, and the mason anything but a mason, and the banker anything but a banker, and the lawyer anything but a lawyer, and the minister anything but a minister, and everybody would be happy if he were only somebody else. The anemone wants to be a sunflower, and the apple orchards throw down their blossoms because they are not tall cedars, and the scow wants to be a schooner, and the sloop wants to be a 74-pounder, and parents have the worst children that ever were, and everybody has the greatest misfortune, and everything is upside down, or going to be. Ah, my friends, you never make any advance through such a spirit as that. You cannot fret yourself up; you may fret yourself down. Amid all this grating of tone strike this string of the gospel harp: "Godliness with contentment is great gain. We brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain we can carry nothing out; having food and raiment let us therewith be content."

Let us all remember, if we are christians that we are going after a while, whatever our circumstances now, to have a glorious vacation. As in summer we put off our garments and go down into the cool sea to bathe, so we will put off these garments of flesh and step into the cool Jordon. We will look for some place to lay down our weariness; and the trees will say, "Come and rest under our shadow;" and the earth will say, "Come and sleep in my bosom;" and the wind will say, "Hush, while I sing thee a cradle hymn;" and while six strong men carry us out to our last resting place, and ashes come to ashes and dust to dust, we will see two scarred feet standing amid the broken soil, and a lascerated brow bending over an open grave, while a voice, tender with all affection and mighty with all omnipotence, will declare: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet he shall live." Comfort one another with these words."

A Thousand Years Ago.

From the Secular Review.

An old author gives this sketch of matters at that time: In the year 800 after Christ what was the state of Europe? The Goths, Nlsigoths, the Vandals, the Franks, the Huns, the Normans, the Turks and other barbarian hordes, and invaded and overthrown the Roman Empire and had established various kingdoms upon its ruins. These hordes of savages had destroyed not only all the works of civilization, but civilization itself, ignorant as they were of everythink that distinguishes and elevates human nature, they broke up the schools, abolished arts and manufactures, ruined the monuments, prevented commerce and reduced the conqured nations to their own condition, inaugurating in the most complete manner the reign of the brute force and mental darkness. At the time we begin our specific examination we find that in the so-called Christian nations there existed no science worthy of the name and no schools whatever. Reading, writing and ciphering were separate and distinct trades. The masses, the nobility, the poor and the rich were were wholly unacquainted with the mysteries of the alphabet and the pen. A few men, known as clerks, who generally belonged to the priesthood, monopolized them as a special class of artists. They taught their business only to their seminaries and apprentices; and beyond themselves and their pupils no one knew how to read and write, nor was it expected of the generality any more than it would be nowadays that everybody should be a shoemaker or a lawyer.

Kings do not even know how to sign their names, so that when they wanted to subscribe to a written contract, treaty or law which some clerk had drawn up for them, they would smear their right hand with ink and slap it down upon the parchment, saying, "witness my hand." At a latter date some genius devised the substitute for the seal, which was impressed instead of the hand, but oftener beside the hand. Every gentleman had a seal with a peculiar device thereon. Hence the words now in use. "Witness my hand and seal," affixed to modern deeds, serve at least the purpose of reminding us of the ignorance of the Middle Ages.

A LITTLE BISMUTH.

A Story of Artist Life in Munich.

An artists procession in Munich has caused a suspension of business for the day. Toward dusk an elderly appearing woman, black-cloaked and veiled, enters a drug shop in a street a little removed from the business portion of the town.

The clerks of the establishment are among the thousands viewing the pageant then passing a few streets away. When the heels of the woman's boots rattle upon the marble flooring the proprietor of the shop comes forward from the back of the long room, where he has been brooding under the single gas jet lighted in the place. He is a yonng man, white of face, and wild of eye, looking as though he were undergoing a severe mental strain.

"What is your wish?" he asks in a voice that has an English ring in it.

The woman was fumbling at her pocket as though in search of her purse.

"I should like a small quantity of bismuth," she answered, when he had addressed her a second time.

The druggist picked up a horn spatula, went to the back of the shop, returned with the spatula filled with a white powder, put some of it in the silver scale upon the polished counter, wrapped it in a bit of fine paper and handed it to his customer.

She did not immediately take it from his hand which caused him to look at her and note her apparel; thus he was able to describe her appearance to the police a little later on. He also noted that the eyes back of the veil were fixed upon him. This, in his then frame of mind, irritated him.

"Here is your bismuth," he said almost harshly.

Then she caught up the little package, tossed down a piece of money and walked rapidly to the door. The knob in her hand, she paused.

"Is there anything else?" he asked.

She opened the door and was gone. A band in the procession was playing the liveliest of tunes; wisps of the melody entered the shop. The druggist groaned, and picking up the spatula went to put it in the drawer from which he had taken the powder left over from the quantity he had weighed out for the woman. When he came to the place he started back with an exclamation. He had neglected the shop for several days and during his absence a clerk had taken the bismuth from the drawer where it had always been kept and substituted for it a newly discovered drug, one of the deadliest and most subtle poisons in the pharmacopœia. He had properly marked the drawer with the name of the poison, but the druggist had automatically gone to the usual receptical of the bismuth and had not noticed the change. He had given the unknown woman enough of the poison to kill her.

He flew to the door. The woman was nowhere to be seen. He ran to the corner and looked up and down in the gathering gloom, but no one was in sight. He retraced his steps to the shop and found on the threshold the label marked "Bismuth," which he had placed upon the woman's purchase and which she must have torn off as she agitatedly put the package in her pocket. This label bore his name. His first sensation was almost of relief. The mistake might not now be traced to him if the poor creature swallowed the drug he had given her.

Where was the happiness of life? Here was an elderly bowed woman whose mourning weeds bespoke sadness and loss. Might he not have placed within her reach relief from care and memory? Then he revolted from this morbid reasoning and the enormity of his responsibility flashed across him. He went to the parlor back of the shop, Here he found his mother reading—a stern, cold woman, in whose eye was a power of will unpossessed by her son.

"Let me tell you what I have done," he said in English.

She slowly closed her book.

"What do you mean?" she asked leisurely, as though she expected some extravagant story of an escapade. He told her what had occured. Her brow contracted.

"Blame your own weak self,' she said.

"No, I blame you," he retorted.

"How me?" she demanded rising to her feet. "Explain yourself."

"Have you not made me as I am?" he said, unfit for business, unfit for anything whatsoever?"

"I have not," she auswered, "but the acting woman has."

With a stride he was beside her, his hand upon her arm.

"Do not touch me," she said, shaking him off "and listen to me."

"Well?"

"You have not for days allowed me to speak. I shall speak now."

"Well?"

His insolence of manner cast a glow in her face and made her harsher than she meant to be.

"I say that you should blame Lilli, the actress, if aught of harm comes from your reprehensible carelessness," she said. "I have told you that she maddened you—you knew that no good could come of your intimacy with her."

"I know that I love her."

"A woman barely knowing her name, a woman acting upon the stage. You are of irreproachable descent; your dead father was a gentleman, your mother is a lady. Could I brook an alliance which should bring into our family a player whose face has turned the heads of half the youth in Munich? Let her marry one of her own fraternity, one who views her trade from the art standpoint. A marriage with you was simply impossible. From the first I told you how it would be. Did you take warning? You but allowed yourself to be all the more carried away by your infatuation, and were on the point of declaring yourself to her when I came to the rescue."

"And how did you come to the rescue?" he asked. "Tell me that."

"By appealing to the woman herself," she answered, "as you well know."

"Yes, by going to the back door of a theater, asking for an actress and laying before her your puritanical ideas, to such a degree showing her your distaste for her that she needs must see in me the weakest of men because of your presumption, and so she gives me up. And this is the woman you say is not fit to enter our poor family that sends its sons to foreign countries trying to eke out an existence on a beggarly income which at home would not keep us according to tradition and in the "set" we call our own. In going to Lilli as you did you showed that she was equal to the highest womanhood; a woman less than a lady would never have resented your visit as she has done—would never have given up the man who loved her."

She was putting on her bonnet.

"You are scarcely accountable for what you are saying," she said. "I did that for you for which you will yet thank me. Lilli—"

"Is as true a woman as you are."

She raised her chin. "As though I should have gone to her had she not been," she said: "as though a Clark would harbor a feeling of admiration for a woman who is not as irreproachable in every respect as the ladies of his own family. She is a good woman, but so are there many good women of unfortunate parentage, and with miserable ways of earning a living. A ballet dancer, a waitress in a cafe may possess all that the Fraulein Lilli has ascribed to her; but would you marry the dansuese or the waitress? It is all over, and happily over; to-morrow night is her last in Munich. In Berlin she will renew her early triumphs, while you will have grown calm enough to recognize the force of my reasoning—especially when the fraulein marries a title." She had not mean tto say that.

"What is that?" he cried quickly.

"Your violence has prevented my telling you all. Your love, as you persist in terming your insane infatuation, has made me somewhat fearful of the consequences were I to tell you all that the fraulein told me; but your mistake in the selling of poison proves that nothing you might know could make you more reckless. Lilli informed me when I last saw her, two days ago, that she had been asked in marriage by the Baron Volrath."

"And her answer to him?"

"She had not given him an answer yet."

"Then she shall not," he cried. "I will force her to see what my love is worth to her."

He made for the door.

"Stop!" his mother said, ringingly.

She took off her bonnet and reseated herself. Her son looked at her.

"You have something else to do before that," she said with an effort. "I was about to try to assist you in its performance; now I remain here. You have yet to rectify the mistake you have made in your shop. Neglect for a minute what devolves upon you to do in this matter and see if the Fraulein Lilli will listen to the suit of the most effectually ruined man in Munich."

She picked up her book.

At that moment her son realized to the fullest his own weakness and her strength. She had always governed him with her love until she had destroyed him in the will to oppose her.

And now the strongest feeling of his life swayed him—his love for Lilli. He knew the actress other than his mother knew her delicate sensitiveness which contact with the world had not blunted. It was this delicate sensitiveness which gained for her the chivalric respect of gentlemen, which often made her impersonations on the stage too refined for the general taste.

His mother's last blow was the hardest—Lilli would blame him for an instant's delay in the adjustment of the terrible mistake he had made; she would blame herself for it! No, he must not go to her until he had done what he could to find the woman he waited on in the shop.

He hastened to the station. Here he notified the police as to what had occurred. There came to him an awakening from the low morbid condition into which he had been plunged these last few days, a horror of the outcome of it. All that night there were vain attempts to discover the elderly woman in a black cloak and vail who had asked for a small quantity of bismuth. Every minute Clark became more anxious. The finding of the woman seemed to be the pivot upon which hung his future happiness or unhappiness—it seemed almost as though Lilli said: "Find her, and I am yours; find her not, and take my blame." Criers were sent out who ran about the streets, proclaiming the incident.

All night long Clark did what he could to rectify his mistake. At day break, haggard and worn, he left the station and went home.

His mother met him. She had heard of all that he had done. With a shock she realized that his task was undertaken for love of the actress—it had not been mere infatuation with him. She knew that she herself was placed aside forever, that henceforth he was removed from her control. And she had loved him as the only thing left her to love; she had come from her native land for his sake. If she had only thought that more than infatuation for the actress had been the source of his admiration! But no, she could not bring herself to say that her son's wife should be as Lilli was—and Lilli had spoken coldly to her, had smiled with an ennuied air and mentioned the Baron Volrath! O, her poor boy!

When he came in she dared not sympathize with him, she dared not say a word to him. She could only question him with stricken eyes.

"I am doing what I can," he said to her, and passed on to his own chamber where he locked himself in and where she feared to go to him.

That day red placards were placed on the bill boards; "Extras" were thrown about the city with sensational headings—"A Life Endangered," "a case of poisoning," "Wanted all women who bought bismuth last evening," and the like, until the whole city was excited and everybody was hunting for the elderly woman in a black cloak who had purchased a small quantity of bismuth. The station was crowded with people who wished to have their medicines examined; women became hysterical and declared themselves poisoned, and were dissatisfied when it was proven that they were mistaken. It would have taken a barrel of bismuth to have given even the smallest quantity to each of those who claimed that he or she might be the unfortunate victim. The day went on to noon, evening came and the elderly woman in the black cloak remained undiscovered.

The Fraulein Lilli naturally heard of the commotion. Her maid spoke much of it when she carried the chocolate to her bed side in the morning.

Greta thought that her mistress looked poorly these two or three days, and that her acting last night showed a perceptible falling off. So with the chocolate she carried fresh news of the strange excitement in the city and hoped that it might provoke a smile. Instead, the fraulein asked her to be silent and read the items in the morning paper.

Greta set the tray and the chocolate jug on the stand iu reach of her mistress and picked up the paper. She had little more than unfolded the sheet when she uttered an exclamation.

"Fraulein," cried she, "what do you think? The mistake took place in the shop of your American friend, Herr Clark."

Lilli gazed blankly at her. Greta went on and read the paper's account of the affair in all its minutia.

The Fraulein Lilli arose and slipped on a peignor of rosy silk. She crossed the room to a box on the table at the further end; she raised the lid of the box, only to let it fall.

"Where is the letter I wrote to the Baron Volrath?" she asked.

"I posted it while you were at the theatre last night—when I came home after taking you there," answered Greta. "Did you not tell me, fraulein, always to post the letter I found in that box?"

The actress turned her back to the maid. Her acceptance of the baron, then, had gone to him and she had meant to recall it.

Why?

The story which convulsed the town told her more than it told the town, and she owned to herself that she loved but one man, and that was not the one whom she aad accepted as her husband, but he who had made a deadly mistake through thought of her. If that letter she had placed in the box was posted there was another to be posted at once, she fumbled at the pocket of her peignor.

"Greta," she said, "the letter that was here?"

"I found it when I hung up the dress last evening," answered Greta. "It was stamped, so I posted it along with the other." Lilli laughed. The second letter went to Clark; in it she told him she had accepted the Baron Volrath. Well, it was right that it should go after the other letter; and yet she would have given the world to have had them both in her hand at this moment.

"Greta," she said, "Why do sit there reading nonsense? Do you not know that we leave Munich after the performance to-night?"

Greta threw down the paper.

"But, Fraulein," she cried, "I thought we should wait until to-morrow, when the Baron Volrath would come to Munich and go to Berlin with us."

"We leave Munich to-night."

"Yet they say the baron will not be here till to-morrow."

"We leave to-night."

"Greta could not understand her mistress that day; she was tyrannical, nothing pleased her, and she started at the slightest noise, refused to see any callers, and grew more unbearable each moment. She was glad enough when it was time to go to the theater. Even here her mistress brought that day's mood with her; nothing was right, her costume was complained of, she was curt to the manager and delayed the rising of the curtain much beyond the usual time The house was packed from pit to dome on the occasion of her farewell to Munich. Moreover it was an especially jolly house for the affairs of the druggist had assumed ludicrous proportions and people were accusing one another of wishing to purchase a small quantity of bismuth.

The gamins of the city were already using the name of the drug as a catch word. Many wise heads declared that it was all a clever American mode of advertising the drug shop. In the theater there were small jokes bandied from one to another, and all touching upon the topic that absorbed that days' attention in the town.

Therefore when the curtain arose and the favorite actress came forward, she faced a good humored audience. Yes, they were merry and happy even saying farewell to her; a tragic incident made them cheerful as need be.

Had they known of the tragedy in her own breast would they have been as cheerful?

She enacted the role of a merry maiden with a puzzling number of lovers from which to select a husband, coquetry in her smile and on her lips; and all the time she was thinking that she had made herself vile in the eyes of the man she loved and whom she had let see that she loved. And yet his mother had proved to her that she was nothing to him, had begged that she would set him free from her "toils." Her toils? She had told the anxious mother that her son was free, had promised that she would write to him and tell him of her engagement to the baron. And she had done so. and by this time he must be thinking her the basest woman in the world. And here she was making people light hearted with her piquant acting as a worldy maiden with more happiness than she knew how to dispose of. She got through her part and made a tableau of joy and beauty as the green cloth rolled down at the end of the performance,

When she was called before the curtain, over her gorgeous gown she had slipped on a long black cloak. For she had tried to escape from the theater without responding to the recall.

As she smilingly bowed her acknowledgment of the plaudits, a boy, referring to her cloak, sepulchrally murmured, "Bismuth!" and the people roared. She hastened from the stage, brushed past admirers who waited to give her a last greeting, and reached her carriage with Greta in it.

She was silent all the way home. She sought her room at once, and bade Greta to leave her alone. She sat before her mirror and regarded the reflection of her face therein. It was a beautiful face, a pure woman face, And that other woman had as much as said she was not fit to be the wife of her son!

The man she loved did not care for her, and she had promised another man to be his wife! She had been used to depict grief and agony on the stage; now she called the sufferings of art trivial, when she thought of those of nature. She felt thoroughly alone, a homeless, friendless creature, whose will had raised her to where she was, and whose love told her that she had toiled in vain. She contemplated her life, its privations, its struggles, until there had come into it a great light and warmth—her love for the American. And the light and warmth had been as false to her as any represented on the stage. And she must be as worthless, as far beyond the pale of worthy society as that woman has let her feel that she was, when she could accept the good and true Baron Volrath for her unloved husband. Pride, wounded tenderness, had urged her to make a victim of a guiltless man. What had her life done for her when it had all ended in this dismal failure? She had befriended many, the poor blessed her, she was a rising artist, a woman with ripening intellect; and yet at this hour she was the meanest, most humiliated creature she could imagine. Humiliated! She started and turned ghastly; she had been selfish—there was a further humiliation for her—she must set at rest the troubled mind of the man who loved her not. Yet why should she?—why should she not let him have his share of suffering?

"O, God!" she thought, "but I love him. Dare I tell him that I hungered for a sight of him? that I passed by his place of business in last evening's dusk and saw him in there? that, insane as I am at this moment, I entered the shop just for a parting near look at him? that once inside I realized my position, and calling my art into requisition I became an old woman before him and asked for a drug; that it was to me he gave the poison which has caused him so much anxiety? I might tell him this to-night; I shall be away before he knows it; the glamour I have thrown over him will have paled, and he will know that I am nothing to him. But he must not say I caused a possible death."

She fiercely rang the bell on her dressing table.

"Greta," she said, "the carriage?"

"It is waiting, fraulein, to take us to the station."

"First I must write a letter. You shall post it while I put on my hat."

She sat down and wrote the note to Clark which should relieve his mind of all anxiety over his mistake of the evening before. But she did not tell him of the feeling which actuated her going into his shop, she could not tell him that she loved the man who was only infatuated with her as an artiste, the man whom she had in her "toils."

She stamped the letter and gave it to her maid to post.

Then Fraulein Lilli put on the gown she had worn last evening when she had gone out in the dusk. Slipping her hand in the pocket she came upon the small package Clark had given her when she asked for the bismuth. She went over to the fireplace, and unfolding the paper looked down on the little heap of white dust, preparatory to throwing it into the flame.

Ah! the tender days when she had thought that she was loved as she loved!—the days when she deemed she had found a heart that throbbed responsive to hers, and looked into a man's eyes seeing more there than flattery and misknowledge of the cravings of her hungry soul. She was called a coquette; the flattery of the world forced her to assume the character it assigned to her. But had she coquetted with this man? No, no, a thousand times no. And yet his mother as much as told her that he regarded her only as the rest did. There arose before her possibilities of a future with him, of a future without him, till she felt that she grew wild.

How long she stood thus she did not know. Suddenly she heard a man's voice in the adjoining drawing room. Almost with a shriek she recognized it—the Baron Volrath's; he must have started to find her as soon as he had received her letter. And—what! Another voice in the drawing room—a second man's voice—the voice of the man she loved!

For Clark had been overwhelmed by her letter, telling him of her acceptance of the baron; all that his mother had said concerning her was proved true. And he had seen in her love for himself if ever a woman let a man see her love for him! It had all been simulation, art, then.

He took the letter to his mother. "Forgive me," he said. "You will understand when you have read this."

She could say not a word; she could only carry the letter into the privacy of her own room and have her agony beyond the sight of humanity.

Clark was well nigh crazed that day, he was jeered at for the excitement he had raised in the city, and people were doubtful if there had been an elderly woman who wanted a small quantity of bismuth and who, instead, received a deadly poison. He got through the day, busy with the authorities and the crowds around his shop. And all the day there was but one absorbing thought—Lilli. When the night came he thought of her in the theater, her last appearance a triumph. When it was about time for the performance to be over he left for the house. False as she might be, he loved her—he must look upon her just once more before she left him forever. But the theater was dark when he got there; he could not see her go to her carriage surrounded by the youth of Munich.

Then a rage seized him; he would go to her house, upbraid her for all her falsity to him.

He tore along the street in which was her bijou residence. Greta was coming down the steps.

"Herr Clark," she cried, "I was about to post this letter for you."

A letter! He snatched it from the girl, tore it open and read it in the light from the hall. Lilli had not written why she had not come to his shop, but he was a lover, and he read between the lines—he read all that she had thought and had not put down in her communication to him. She loved him!

He rushed up the stairs to the drawing room.

"Lilli, Lilli," he cried, rapturously, "Lilli, Lilli."

A gentleman confronted him. "You are speaking of my betrothed wife, sir," he said. Clark with clenched fist looked at him.

"You lie!" he thundered. The baron strode up to him. At this moment the door of the dressing room opened and the actress with a face like marble stood on the threshhold.

"Lilli, my loved one," said the baron, and went to her and saluted her.

For a moment Clark gazed stupidly at the pair, and then without having said a word to her went from the room, from the house, reeling like a drunken man.

"Come!" said Lilli. "We shall be late for the train. Come!"

"But that man?" queried the baron.

"The American druggist who has made Munich laugh to-day," answered she. "I have frequently met him; he came presumably to bid me adieu!"

"I am glad," soberly returned the baron, "that public life will soon be over for you."

"Come she said.

In the train she shivered as though from cold. The baron wrapped a rug around her. Then she was drowsy.

"Lean thy head upon my shoulder," he said.

She would have refused to do so, but he drew her pretty head down to his arm.

"You have worked to hard," he said leaning tenderly over her. "But now you will soon be at home and at rest."

"Yes," she returned, and closed her eyes. "Yes,"

He drew her closely to him and she did not resist. He held his arm around her. After a while he thought her sleep was very peaceful and looked smilingly down upon her upturned face. Then he cried out. He tried to wake her and could not. The powder she had taken in her dressing room had given her a sleep from which she would never awake in this world.

Current Humor.

> The undertaker's no fighter,
> Yet deny the fact, if you can,
> That he's that kind of a boxer
> That always lays out his man.

A little girl in Lewiston, Me., who was ill one evening, called her mother to her bedside, and said piteously: "Mamma, I am awful sick; I just swallowed upward," and her mamma sympathized with her deeply.

A.—"Did you gain anything in your Wall street spectulation?" B.—"O, yes; I acquired the idea that I was an ass." Is that all? Why, I could have told you that before you attempted to go in."

"Can you give be a little breakfast, ma'ma? pleaded the tramp: "I'm hungry and cold. I slept out-doors last night, and the rain came down like sheets." "You should have got in between the sheets," said the woman kindly, as she motioned him to the gate.

"O my friends, there are some spectacles that a person never forgets?" said a lecturer, after a graphic description of a terrible accident that he had witnessed. I'd like to know where they sell 'em," remarked an old lady in the audience who is always mislaying her glasses.

Little Earnest, only four years old, after standing at the window for a long time one day last summer in silent admiration of a terrific thunder-storm, turned to his mother with a deep sigh and said, softly: "God's sky is getting some awful big cracks in it, mamma."

Waiter (to gentleman who has just tipped him). "Excuse me, sir, but do you know that is a twenty-cent piece?" Gentleman (putting it back in his pocket): "Why no, I took it for a quarter. But it's all right, I know where I got it."—New York Epoch.

Minister (dining with the family)—So your mamma doesn't want you to eat more than one piece of pie, Bobby? Bobby—No, sir; except when we are visiting. Then I can have all I want, —[N. Y. Sun.

Jones was yesterday delivered of the following aphorism. It is warranted his latest: "When I wake in the morning and find it cloudy, I know that in case it rains we shall not have fine weather."

It was one of our Boston schools, and the question was arithmetical, something like this: "If 17 men can do a piece of work in one week, how many men would it require to do it in three weeks? Up went a hand. "Well," said the teacher. "Five men and a boy 14 years old." How do you make that out? asked the teacher, endeavoring to suppress a smile. "It would take one-third as meny men. One third of 17 is five and two-thirds," "But where does the boy come in?" "A person is not a man until he is 21. Two-thirds of 21 is 14. It would take, therefore 5 men and a 14-year-old boy."

The Treatment of Wine.

There is probably no greater delusion in the modern gastronomic art than the notion that age enriches wine illimitably. If a three or five year wine is better than the crude juice, the process must go on forever, and the wine of 500 years must be the veritable nectar of the gods. It is a myth of the poets. Wine is an organic product, and to everything organic there is the immutable law of growth and decay, life and death. There is no exemption. Dosing with foreign substances, fortification with brandies and alcohol, care of temperature and other devices may stave off the fatal decline, but for only a little.—Home Journal.

A Bit of Theatrical Criticism.

Edward Harrigan, the favorite actor, tells some amusing stories about his early experiences in California. Nearly twenty years ago he was coming down from a small town to Sacramento by stage-coach. It was a cold, snowy night, and he and his companions were huddled together smoking their pipes and longing for the town lights to appear. The stage-driver and a friend were holding a desultory conversation on the box, to which Harrigan listened for want of something better to do.

"Say, Bill, were you at that show last night in the Eldorado Opera House?"

"Were I? Well I should say I were, and Jim, if I ever lay hands on those crows that gave that show, I'll blow 'em full of holes, or my name ain't Bill Simmons. They ain't worth a pint o' beans."

Harrigan was slightly amused at this open-handed criticism, but the next words of Jim him made a trifle uneasy.

"Bill," said Jim, "you don't mean to say you don't know who them fellers inside is?

"No, I don't," responded Bill.

"Why, they're the very actors theirselves."

Then Bill shouted "Whoa!" to his horses and brought the stage to a standstill. He descended to the ground and opened the door of the stage.

"Git down!" was what he said to the occupants. They did not seem to understand him. Git down, I tell yer," he shouted again, "or I'll pull you out by the heels."

The people within tumbled out with a great deal of grumbling and a great many threats. When they were all ranged about in the snow, Bill looked from one to the another and addressed them as follows:

"I haven't got much to say to you fellers. But this is the way it is. I saw you try to give a show last night, and you can't ride on my stage. I'ts eight miles to town, and you can tramp it. You won't suffer half what I did last night."

The driver then mounted the box again, whipped up his horses and disappeared. Harrigan and his friends walked into Sacramento, very mad, but not daring to give their experience any publicity.

A dispatch from Cape Town, Africa, says that the Debeers coal mine at Kimberley caught fire. Eight hundred men are entombed. The work of rescue, which began at once, still continues, but it is believed that 500 persons have perished, including Mr. Lindsay, the manager of the company. Many of the victims imprisoned in the mines are white people.

C. A. Nimocks is credited with an intention of buying the St. Paul News.

Very Sensible "Japs."

In Japan the old-school physicians are permitted to wear only wooden swords. This is a gently sarcastic way of expressing the opinion that they kill enough people without using weapons. But the druggist who introduced Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery into the Empire, carries a fine steel blade. It was found that all who tried this wonderful remedy for coughs, colds, consumptive tendencies, blood, skin and liver troubles, were, without exception, greatly benefitted. The Mikado himself is said to have "toned up" his system by its use, and the importer was therefore permitted the exceptional honor of wearing the sword of the nobility.

A report has been received in Paris that an insurrection has occurred at Port Au Prince, and that the insurgents have burned 500 houses, including most of the [illegible]blic buildings.

Do not Think for a Moment.

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true; but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

The governor of Missouri absolutely declined to grant a commutation of the sentence against Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, but granted a respite for four weeks. Brooks was very much downcast on receipt of the news. He said he had felt confident that the governor would grant his appeal for commutation, but now all hope was gone and he must prepare for the end.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

An Indian on the Flambeau reservation in Wisconsin, shot and killed his squaw near Flambeau lake, sixty-five miles south of Ashland. He became intoxicated, and securing a Winchester rifle committed the tragedy. Officers are now on his track.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

W. H. Jackson, forty years of age, arrived in Butte, Mon., accompanied by Maginette McClurg, a girl of apparently eighteen summers. Both are from Virginia City, and the couple was married. Jackson said they had eloped. Jackson has been courting the girl for some time, but the bride's mother objected to giving her daughter up to him. The runaway couple will return at once.

A war in coal prices is threatened in Minneapolis.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Patrick Joseph O'Brien, member of th Brtish parliament, was released from the Tullamore jail, his time of service under the sentence of three months' imprisonment imposed on him for violation of the crimes act having expired. He was immediately taken in charge by officers and conveyed to the Kilkenny jail, where he will undergo a further imprisonment of three months for an offense of the same nature.

Expresses his Gratitude.—Albert A. Larson, of Kirkman, Ia., in expressing his gratitude to the proprietors of Allen's Lung Balsam, writes: "I firmly believe my wife would have died of consumption, if not for the timely use of your balsam." Buy the 1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

The insurance on the property burned at Alpena, Mich., is about $30,000. This is thought to be about one-half of the total loss. One hundred and forty-seven dwellings are in ashes. A number of them were occupied by more than one family.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

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CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS, AND ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

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'THE STARRY FIRMANENT ON HIGH,'

Sang Addison. But hadn't you, for a few years at least, rather look at the firmanent from the underside.

YOU CAN DO IT

by observing the laws of health and resorting to that cheat the grave medicine

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You are out of sorts; a splendid feeling and appetite one day, while the next day life is a burden. If you drift on in this way you are LIABLE TO BECOME INSANE. Why?

Because poisoned blood on the nerve centres WHEREIN THE MENTAL FACULTIES ARE LOCATED paralyses them and the victim becomes non-responsible.

There are thousands of people to-day IN INSANE ASYLUMS AND GRAVES, PUT THERE BY KIDNEY POISONED BLOOD.

Insanity, according to statistics, is increasing faster than any other disease. Is your eyesight failing? Your memory becoming impaired? An all-gone feeling on slight exertion upon you? If so, and YOU KNOW whether this is so or not, do not neglect your case until reason totters and you are an imbecile, but to day WHILE YOU HAVE REASON, use your good sense and judgment by purchasing WARNER'S SAFE CURE and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS; medicines warranted to do as represented, and which will CURE YOU.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The Animal Millennium.

"I do not go to the extent of some scientist," said a distinguished student of the animal kingdom recently, "in the opinion that a time will ever come when the lower animals will posess the power of speech, but I firmly believe that in a few generations certain of these animals will advance to a wonderful degree in the matter of intelligence. Experiments have been already made in England which demonstrate that some of them are capable of almost everything except the power to speak. Shepherd dogs have been taught to count, and, at the order of their master, will bring back a certain number of sheep from the pastures, if credences is to be placed in the reports which have been made from time to time within the last few years, and which bears the stamp of authenticity.

"In order that the education of animals, like cats, dogs and horses, which have already shown a certain degree of mentality may be brought to the highest state of perfection it is neccessary that the more intelligent of those brutes should be kept apart from others of their kind and should be interbred while their offspring should be treated in the same way. A horse trainer of national renown told me not long ago that he had been working on that theory for many years, and that he found the offspring of trick horses were much more easily taught than those which came from animals never trained in the ring.

"The associations with which an animal is surrounded have a wonderful effect upon its mental development, even though no special pains have been taken to educate it, as it is the case with our common household pets, which have for generations been subjected to gentle influences. Yet the progenitors of these domestic animals once roamed the forest as wild and untamed as the panther in the Indian jungles, and even now are found wild and ferocious in certain parts of the world. How, then, can we forecast the extent to which they can be educated during the myriads of ages of the future?"

The Women of Burmah.

From Carter Harrison's Mandalay Letter.

The women are far from ill-looking, and many are not only pretty but really beautiful. They do not fade and grow old as in Japan and Siam, but continue fair when fat and forty. When looking into their full faces one sees decided beauty. The profile, however is defective They all have the Mongolian cast of face—high cheek-bones short noses and flat visage. These make a bad side-view. They are all self-possessed, without boldness. Easy and graceful in deportment, without either coyness or coquetry. You will ask how I can form an opinion on so short an acquaintance. I will reply I saw many women at the various pagodas visited, in the shops and attending the bazaars, and have fortified the result of my own observation by information gained from men and women who have resided here for many years. Europeans have opportunities for studying this people not given anywhere else in the East—for the intercourse between the sexes is quite as free as anywhere in Christendom. Marriage is simply a civil contract, dissolved at will. When dissolved the property is equally divided between the parties. Certain forms are gone through before the elders and the knot is united. Not only do the women trade and attend the shops, manage the household and do light field-work, but we saw squads of them sweeping the streets in Mandalay.

Markets.

CHICAGO—No. 2 spring wheat, 81@82⅝c, No. 2 red, 82½c; No. 2 corn, 48¼c; No. 2 oats; 31c; No. 2 rye, 53c; No. 2 barley, 63c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.10@1.11; prime timothy seed, $2.40; mess pork, per bbl., $13.15@13.20; lard per 100 lbs., $8.10@8.12½; short ribs sides (loose), $7.55; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6.50@6.62½; short clear sides (boxed), $7.95@8; whiskey, distillers' finished goods, $1.20; sugars, cut, loaf, 7¾@8⅛c; butter, creamery, 15@18¾c; dairy, 13½@16½c; eggs, 13½@14c.

MINNEAPOLIS—Wheat: No. 1 hard 81⅝c; No. 1 northern 80¼c; No. 2, northern, 75¾c; corn 40@46c. Oats, 30@32½c. Barley 30@50c. Flax, $1.04. Mixed feed, $16@19 per ton. Hay $8@8.50.

ST. PAUL—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 82½c; No. 1 Northern, 81c; No, 2 Northern. 78c. Corn, Sample, 40c; No. 3, 38 cents Oats, No. 2 mixed, 32c bid; No. 1, white, 34c bid; No. 2, 32½c bid; No. 3, 30c. Millstuffs, Ground feed, $17.50; corn meal, unbolted, $17.00; bran, bulk, $8.50, $9.50 asked. Hay, No. 1, $6; No. 1 upland prairie $7.50; timothy, $10 asked; Flax Seed—$1.08. New Potatoes, $2.50@2.75 per barrel asked. Eggs, 14c bid, 15c asked.

MILWAUKEE—Wheat cash, 79c; July, 79⅞c; ugust, 77⅝c. Corn; No. 3, 47c. Oats; No. white, 36c. Rye; No. 1, 56c. Barley; No. 59c. Provisions steady. Pork $13.55. rd $8.10; August, $8.12½. Butter; ry, 13@ 14c. Eggs; fresh, 13½@ 14c. se; cheddars, 8¼@11½c.

Stamping and Embroidery.

s Lizzie, I like to do fancy work, but I n't felt like trying that pattern—or anything else—for a week. These awful 'dragging down' pains are just killing me"! "I know how you feel, and I can tell you where to look for relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for all those peculiar weaknesses and distressing ailments. Why! it even cured me of prolapsus, and many of my lady friends have been cured of various grave maladies peculiar to our sex by this wonderful medicine." Is is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Boycotting printers in Minneapolis are arraigned for conspiracy.

Returns In Good Humor.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches Again in his Own Pulpit, his Subject Being "In Good Humor With Our Circumstances."

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D, took for his subject at his church in Brooklyn: "In Good Humor with Our Circumstances." His text was Hebrews ch. 13, v. 5: "Be content with such things as ye have." The great preacher's discourse was as follows:

If I should ask someone, "Where is Brooklyn today?" he would say, "At Brighton Beach, or East Hampton, or Shelter Island." "Where is New York today?" "At Long Branch." "Where Philadelphia?" "Cape May." "Where is Boston?" "At Martha's Vineyard." "Where is Virginia?" "At the Sulphur Springs." "Where the great multitude from all parts of the land?" "At Saratoga," the modern Bethesda, where the angel of health is ever stirring the waters. But, my friends, the largest multitude are at home, detained by business or circumstances. Among them all newspaper men, the hardest worked and the least compensated; the city railroad employes, and ferry masters, and the police and the tens of thousands of clerks and merchants waiting for their turn of absence, and households with an invalid who cannot be moved, and others hindered by stringent circumstances, and the great multitude of well-to-do people who stay at home because they like home better than any other place, refusing to go away simply because it is the fashion to go. When the express wagon, with its mountains of trunks directed to the Catskill or Niagara, goes through the streets, we stand at our window envious and impatient, and wonder why we cannot go as well as others. Fools that we are, as though one could not be as happy at home as anywhere else. Our grandfathers and grandmothers had as good a time as we have, long before the first spring was bored at Saratoga, or the first deer shot in the Adirondacks. They made their wedding tour to the next farmhouse, or, living in New York, they celebrated the event by an extra walk on the "Battery."

Now the genuine American is not happy until he is going somewhere, and the passion is so great that there are Christian people with their families detained in the city, who come not to the house of God, trying to give people the idea that they are out of town; leaving the door-plate unscoured for the same reason, and for two months keeping the front shutters closed while they sit in the back part of the house, the thermometer at 90! My friends, if it is best for us to go, let us go and be happy. If it is best for us to stay at home, let us stay at home and be happy. There is a great deal of good common sense in Paul's advice to the Hebrews: "Be content with such things as ye have." To be content is to be in good humor with our circumstances, not picking a quarrel with our obscurity, or our poverty, or our social position. There are four or five grand reasons why we should be content with such things as we have.

The first reason that I mention as leading to this spirit advised in the text, is the consideration that the poorest of us have all that is indispensible in life. We make a great ado about our hardships, but how little we talk of our blessing. Health of body, which is given in largest quantity to those who have never been petted, and fondled, and spoiled by fortune, we take as a matter of course. Rather have this luxury, and have it alone, than, without it, look out of a palace window upon parks of deer stalking between fountains and statuary. These people sleep sounder on a straw mattress than fashionable invalids on a couch of ivory and eagles' down. The dinner of herbs tastes better to the appetite sharpened on a woodman's axe or a reaper's scythe, than wealthy indigestion experiences seated at a table covered with partridge, and venison, and pineapple. The grandest luxury God ever gave a man is health. He who trades that off for all the palaces of health is infinitely cheated. We look back at the glory of the last Napoleon, but who would have taken his Versailles or his Tuileries if with them he had been obliged to take his gout? "Oh," says someone, "It isn't the grosser pleasures I covet, but it is the gratifications of an artistic and intellectual taste." Why, my brother, you have the original from which these pictures are copied.

What is a sunset on the wall compared with a sunset hung in loops of fire on the heavens? What is a cascade silent on canvas compared with a cascade that makes the mountain tremble, its spray ascending like the departed spirit of the water slain on the rocks? Oh, there is a great deal of hollow affectation about a fondness for pictures on the part of those who never appreciated the original from which the pictures are taken. As though a parent should have no regard for his child, but go into ecstacy over its photograph. Bless the Lord today, O man! O woman! that though you may be shut out from the works of the Church, a Bierstadt, a Rubens, and a Raphael, you still have access to a gallery grander than the Louvre, or the Luxemburg, or the Vatican—the royal gallery of the noonday heavens, the King's gallery of the midnight sky.

Another consideration leading us to a spirit of contentment is the fact that our happiness is not dependent upon outward circumstances. You see people happy and miserabe amid all circumstances. In a family where the last loaf is on the table, and the last stick of wood on the fire, you sometimes find a cheerful confidence in God, while in a very fine place you will see and hear discord sounding her war whoop, and hospitality freezing to death in a cheerless parlor. I stopped one day on Broadway at the head of Wall street, at the foot of Trinity Church, to see who seemed the happiest people passing. I judged, from their looks the happiest people were not those who went down into Wall street, for they had on their brow the anxiety of the dollar they expected to make; nor the people who came out of Wall street, for they had on their brow the anxiety of the dollar they had lost; nor the people who swept by in splendid equipage, for they met a carriage that was finer than theirs. The happiest person in all that crowd, judging from countenance, was the woman who sat at the apple stand knitting. I believe real happiness oftener looks out of the window of an humble home, than through the opera glass of the gilded box of a theater.

I find Nero growling on a throne. I find Paul singing in a dungeon. I find King Ahab going to bed at noon through melancholy, while near by is Naboth contented in the possession of a vineyard. Haman, prime minister of Persia, frets himself almost to death because a poor Jew will not tip his hat; and Ahithopel, one of the greatest lawyers of Bible times, through fear of dying, hangs himself. The wealthiest man, 40 years ago, in New York, when congratulated over his large estate, replied: "Ah! you don't know how much trouble I have had in taking care of it." Byron declared in his last hours that he had not seen more than 12 happy days in all his life. I do not believe he had seen 12 minutes thorough satisfaction. Napoleon I. said: "I turn with disgust from cowardice and selfishness of man. I hold life a horror; death is repose. What I have suffered the past 20 days is beyond human comprehension." While, on the other hand, to show how any one may be happy amid the most disadvantageous circumstances, just after the Ocean Monarch had been wrecked in the English channel, a steamer was cruising along in the darkness, when the captain heard a song, a sweet song, coming over the water, and he bore down toward that voice and it was a Christian woman on a plank of the wrecked steamer, singing to the tune of St. Martin's:

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high."

The heart right to God and man, we are happy. The heart wrong toward God and man, we are unhappy.

Another reason why we should come to this spirit inculcated in the text is the fact that all the differences of earthly condition are transitory. The houses you build, the land you culture, the places in which you barter, are soon to go into other hands. However hard you may have it now, if you are a Christian the scene will soon end. Pain, trial, persecution never knock at the door of the grave. A coffin made out of pine boards is just as good a resting place as one made out of silver mounted mahogany or rosewood. Go down among the resting places of the dead and you will find that though people there had a great difference of worldly circumstances, now they are all alike unconscious. The hand that greeted the senator, and the president, and the king is still as the hand that hardened on the mechanic's hammer or the manufacturer's wheel. It does not make any difference now whether there is a plain stone above them from which the traveler pulls aside the weeds to read the name, or a tall shaft springing into the heavens as though to tell their virtues to the skies.

In that silent land there are no titles for great men, and there are no rumblings of chariot wheels, and there is never heard the foot of the dance. The Egyptian guano which is thrown on the fields in the East for the enrichment of the soil is the dust raked out from the sepulchres of kings and lords and mighty men. O, the chagrin of those men if they had ever known that in the after ages of the world they would have been called Egyptian guano.

Of how much worth now is the crown of Cæsar? Who bids it? Who cares now anything about the Amphictyonic council or the laws of Lycurgus? Who trembles now because Xerxes crossed the Hellespont on a bridge of boats? Who fears because Nebuchadnezzar thundered at the gates of Jerusalem? Who cares now whether or not Cleopatra marries Antony? Who crouches before Ferdinand, or Boniface, or Alaric? Can Cromwell dissolve the English parliament now? Is William, Prince of Orange, king of the Netherlands? No; no! However much Elizabeth may love the Russian crown she must pass it to Peter, and Peter to Catherine, and Catherine to Paul, and Paul to Alexander, and Alexander to Nicholas. Leopold puts the German sceptre into the hand of Joseph, and Philip comes down off the Spanish throne to let Ferdinand go on. House of Aragon, house of Hapsburg, house of Stuart, house of Bourbon, quarrelling about everything else, but agreeing in this: "The fashion of this world passeth away." But have all these dignitaries gone? Can they not be called back? I have been in assemblages where I have heard the roll called, and many distinguished men have answered. If I should call the roll today of some of those mighty ones who have gone, I wonder if they would not answer. I will call the roll of the kings first: Alfred the Great! William the Conquerer! Frederick II.! Louis XVI! No answer. I will call the roll of the poets: Robert Southey! Thomas Campbell! John Keats! George Crabbe! Robert Burns! No answer. I call the roll of artists: Michael Angelo! Paul Veronese! William Turner! Christopher Wren! No answer. Eyes closed. Ears deaf. Lips silent Hands palsied. Sceptre, pencil, pen, sword, all down forever. Why should we struggle for such baubles?

Another reason why we should culture this spirit of cheerfulness is the fact that God knows what is best for His creatures. You know what is good for your child. He thinks you are not so liberal as you ought to be. He criticises your discipline, but you look over the whole field, and you, loving that child, do what in your deliberate judgment is best for him. Now, God is the best of fathers. Sometimes His children think that he is hard on them and that He is not as liberal with them as He might be. But children do not know as much as a father I can tell you why you are not affluent, and why you have not been grandly successful. It is because you cannot stand the temptation. If your path had been smooth, you would have depended upon your own surefootedness; but God roughened that path, so you have to take hold of His hand. If the weather had been mild you would have loitered along the water courses; but at the first howl of the storm you quickened your pace heavenward, and wrapped around you the warm robe of a Saviour's righteousness. "What have I done?" says the wheatsheaf to the farmer, "what have I done that you beat me so hard with your flail?" The farmer makes no answer, but the rake takes off the straw, and the mill blows the chaff to the wind, and the golden grain falls down at the foot of the windmill. After a while, the straw looking down from mow upon the golden grain banked up on either side of the floor understands why the farmer beat the wheatsheaf with the flail.

Who are those before the throne? The answer came: "These are they who, out of great tribulation, had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Would God that we could understand that our trials are the very best thing for us. If we had an appreciation of that truth, then we should know why it was that John Noyra, the martyr, in the very midst of the flame, reached down and picked up one of the faggots that was consuming him, and kissed it and said: "Blessed be God for the time when I was born for this preferment." They who suffer with Him on earth shall be glorified with Him in heaven. Be content, then, with such things as you have.

Another consideration leading us to the spirit of the text is the assurance that the Lord will provide somehow. Will He who holds the water in the hollow of His hand, allow His children to die of thrist? Will He who owns the cattle on a thousand hills, and all the earth's luxuriance of grain and fruit, allow His children to starve? Go out tomorrow morning at 5 o'clock, into the woods and hear the birds chant. They have had no breakfast; they know not where they will dine, they have no idea where they will sup, but hear the birds chant at 5 o'clock in the morning. "Behold the fowls of the air, for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are you not much better than they?" Seven thousand people, in Christ's time, went into the desert. They were the most improvident people I ever heard of. They deserved to starve. They might have taken food enough to last them until they got back. Nothing did they take. A lad who had more wit than all of them put together asked his mother that morning for some loaves of bread and some fishes. They were put into his satchel. He went out into the desert. From this provision the 7,000 were fed, and the more t hey ate the larger the loaves grew, until the provisions that the boy brought in one satchel was multiplied so that he could not have carried the fragments home in six satchels. "O," you say, "times have changed, and the day of miracles has gone." I reply that what God did then by miracle he does now by natural laws. "I have been young" said David, "but now I om old; yet have I never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." It is high time that you people who are fretting about worldly circumstances, and who are fearing you are coming to want, understand that the oath of the Eternal God is involved in the fact that you are to have enough to eat and wear.

Again, I remark that the religion of Jesus Christ is the grandest influence to make a man contented. Indemnity against all financial and spiritual harm! It calms the spirit, dwindles the earth into insignificance, and swallows up the soul with the thought of heaven. O ye who have been going about from place to place expecting to find a change of circumstances, something to give solace to the spirit, I commend you this morning, to the warm hearted earnest, practical, common sense religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. "There is no peace, saith my God, for the wicked," and as long as you continue in sin you will be miserable. Come to Christ. Make Him your portion, and start for heaven, and you will be a happy man—you will be a happy woman.

Yet, my friends, notwithstanding all these inducements to a spirit of contentment, I have to tell you this morning the human race is divided into two classes—those who scold and those who get scolded. The carpenter wants to be anything but a carpenter, and the mason anything but a mason, and the banker anything but a banker, and the lawyer anything but a lawyer, and the minister anything but a minister, and everybody would be happy if he were only somebody else. The anemone wants to be a sunflower, and the apple orchards throw down their blossoms because they are not tall cedars, and the scow wants to be a schooner, and the sloop wants to be a 74-pounder, and parents have the worst children that ever were, and everybody has the greatest misfortune, and everything is upside down, or going to be. Ah, my friends, you never make any advance through such a spirit as that. You cannot fret yourself up; you may fret yourself down. Amid all this grating of tone strike this string of the gospel harp: "Godliness with contentment is great gain. We brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain we can carry nothing out; having food and raiment let us therewith be content."

Let us all remember, if we are christians that we are going after a while, whatever our circumstances now, to have a glorious vacation. As in summer we put off our garments and go down into the cool sea to bathe, so we will put off these garments of flesh and step into the cool Jordon. We will look for some place to lay down our weariness; and the trees will say, "Come and rest under our shadow;" and the earth will say, "Come and sleep in my bosom;" and the wind will say, "Hush, while I sing thee a cradle hymn;" and while six strong men carry us out to our last resting place, and ashes come to ashes and dust to dust, we will see two scarred feet standing amid the broken soil, and a lascerated brow bending over an open grave, while a voice, tender with all affection and mighty with all omnipotence, will declare: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet he shall live." Comfort one another with these words."

A Thousand Years Ago.

From the Secular Review.

An old author gives this sketch of matters at that time: In the year 800 after Christ what was the state of Europe? The Goths, Nlsigoths, the Vandals, the Franks, the Huns, the Normans, the Turks and other barbarian hordes, and invaded and overthrown the Roman Empire and had established various kingdoms upon its ruins. These hordes of savages had destroyed not only all the works of civilization, but civilization itself, ignorant as they were of everythink that distinguishes and elevates human nature, they broke up the schools, abolished arts and manufactures, ruined the monuments, prevented commerce and reduced the conqured nations to their own condition, inaugurating in the most complete manner the reign of the brute force and mental darkness. At the time we begin our specific examination we find that in the so-called Christian nations there existed no science worthy of the name and no schools whatever. Reading, writing and ciphering were separate and distinct trades. The masses, the nobility, the poor and the rich were were wholly unacquainted with the mysteries of the alphabet and the pen. A few men, known as clerks, who generally belonged to the priesthood, monopolized them as a special class of artists. They taught their business only to their seminaries and apprentices; and beyond themselves and their pupils no one knew how to read and write, nor was it expected of the generality any more than it would be nowadays that everybody should be a shoemaker or a lawyer.

Kings do not even know how to sign their names, so that when they wanted to subscribe to a written contract, treaty or law which some clerk had drawn up for them, they would smear their right hand with ink and slap it down upon the parchment, saying, "witness my hand." At a latter date some genius devised the substitute for the seal, which was impressed instead of the hand, but oftener beside the hand. Every gentleman had a seal with a peculiar device thereon. Hence the words now in use. "Witness my hand and seal," affixed to modern deeds, serve at least the purpose of reminding us of the ignorance of the Middle Ages.

A LITTLE BISMUTH.

A Story of Artist Life in Munich.

An artists procession in Munich has caused a suspension of business for the day. Toward dusk an elderly appearing woman, black-cloaked and veiled, enters a drug shop in a street a little removed from the business portion of the town.

The clerks of the establishment are among the thousands viewing the pageant then passing a few streets away. When the heels of the woman's boots rattle upon the marble flooring the proprietor of the shop comes forward from the back of the long room, where he has been brooding under the single gas jet lighted in the place. He is a yonng man, white of face, and wild of eye, looking as though he were undergoing a severe mental strain.

"What is your wish?" he asks in a voice that has an English ring in it.

The woman was fumbling at her pocket as though in search of her purse.

"I should like a small quantity of bismuth," she answered, when he had addressed her a second time.

The druggist picked up a horn spatula, went to the back of the shop, returned with the spatula filled with a white powder, put some of it in the silver scale upon the polished counter, wrapped it in a bit of fine paper and handed it to his customer.

She did not immediately take it from his hand which caused him to look at her and note her apparel; thus he was able to describe her appearance to the police a little later on. He also noted that the eyes back of the veil were fixed upon him. This, in his then frame of mind, irritated him.

"Here is your bismuth," he said almost harshly.

Then she caught up the little package, tossed down a piece of money and walked rapidly to the door. The knob in her hand, she paused.

"Is there anything else?" he asked.

She opened the door and was gone. A band in the procession was playing the liveliest of tunes; wisps of the melody entered the shop. The druggist groaned, and picking up the spatula went to put it in the drawer from which he had taken the powder left over from the quantity he had weighed out for the woman. When he came to the place he started back with an exclamation. He had neglected the shop for several days and during his absence a clerk had taken the bismuth from the drawer where it had always been kept and substituted for it a newly discovered drug, one of the deadliest and most subtle poisons in the pharmacopœia. He had properly marked the drawer with the name of the poison, but the druggist had automatically gone to the usual receptical of the bismuth and had not noticed the change. He had given the unknown woman enough of the poison to kill her.

He flew to the door. The woman was nowhere to be seen. He ran to the corner and looked up and down in the gathering gloom, but no one was in sight. He retraced his steps to the shop and found on the threshold the label marked "Bismuth," which he had placed upon the woman's purchase and which she must have torn off as she agitatedly put the package in her pocket. This label bore his name. His first sensation was almost of relief. The mistake might not now be traced to him if the poor creature swallowed the drug he had given her.

Where was the happiness of life? Here was an elderly bowed woman whose mourning weeds bespoke sadness and loss. Might he not have placed within her reach relief from care and memory? Then he revolted from this morbid reasoning and the enormity of his responsibility flashed across him. He went to the parlor back of the shop, Here he found his mother reading—a stern, cold woman, in whose eye was a power of will unpossessed by her son.

"Let me tell you what I have done," he said in English.

She slowly closed her book.

"What do you mean?" she asked leisurely, as though she expected some extravagant story of an escapade. He told her what had occured . Her brow contracted.

"Blame your own weak self,' she said.

"No, I blame you," he retorted.

"How me?" she demanded rising to her feet. "Explain yourself."

"Have you not made me as I am?" he said, unfit for business, unfit for anything whatsoever?"

"I have not," she answered, "but the acting woman has."

With a stride he was beside her, his hand upon her arm.

"Do not touch me," she said, shaking him off "and listen to me."

"Well?"

"You have not for days allowed me to speak. I shall speak now."

"Well?"

His insolence of manner cast a glow in her face and made her harsher than she meant to be.

"I say that you should blame Lilli, the actress, if aught of harm comes from your reprehensible carelessness," she said. "I have told you that she maddened you—you knew that no good could come of your intimacy with her."

"I know that I love her."

"A woman barely knowing her name, a woman acting upon the stage. You are of irreproachable descent; your dead father was a gentleman, your mother is a lady. Could I brook an alliance which should bring into our family a player whose face has turned the heads of half the youth in Munich? Let her marry one of her own fraternity, one who views her trade from the art standpoint. A marriage with you was simply impossible. From the first I told you how it would be. Did you take warning? You but allowed yourself to be all the more carried away by your infatuation, and were on the point of declaring yourself to her when I came to the rescue."

"And how did you come to the rescue?" he asked. "Tell me that."

"By appealing to the woman herself," she answered, "as you well know."

"Yes, by going to the back door of a theater, asking for an actress and laying before her your puritanical ideas, to such a degree showing her your distaste for her that she needs must see in me the weakest of men because of your presumption, and so she gives me up. And this is the woman you say is not fit to enter our poor family that sends its sons to foreign countries trying to eke out an existence on a beggarly income which at home would not keep us according to tradition and in the "set" we call our own. In going to Lilli as you did you showed that she was equal to the highest womanhood; a woman less than a lady would never have resented your visit as she has done—would never have given up the man who loved her."

She was putting on her bonnet.

"You are scarcely accountable for what you are saying," she said. "I did that for you for which you will yet thank me. Lilli—"

"Is as true a woman as you are."

She raised her chin. "As though I should have gone to her had she not been," she said: "as though a Clark would harbor a feeling of admiration for a woman who is not as irreproachable in every respect as the ladies of his own family. She is a good woman, but so are there many good women of unfortunate parentage, and with miserable ways of earning a living. A ballet dancer, a waitress in a cafe may possess all that the Fraulein Lilli has ascribed to her; but would you marry the dansuese or the waitress? It is all over, and happily over; to-morrow night is her last in Munich. In Berlin she will renew her early triumphs, while you will have grown calm enough to recognize the force of my reasoning—especially when the fraulein marries a title." She had not mean tto say that.

"What is that?" he cried quickly.

"Your violence has prevented my telling you all. Your love, as you persist in terming your insane infatuation, has made me somewhat fearful of the consequences were I to tell you all that the fraulein told me; but your mistake in the selling of poison proves that nothing you might know could make you more reckless. Lilli informed me when I last saw her, two days ago, that she had been asked in marriage by the Baron Volrath."

"And her answer to him?"

"She had not given him an answer yet."

"Then she shall not," he cried. "I will force her to see what my love is worth to her."

He made for the door.

"Stop!" his mother said, ringingly.

She took off her bonnet and reseated herself. Her son looked at her.

"You have something else to do before that," she said with an effort. "I was about to try to assist you in its performance; now I remain here. You have yet to rectify the mistake you have made in your shop. Neglect for a minute what devolves upon you to do in this matter and see if the Fraulein Lilli will listen to the suit of the most effectually ruined man in Munich."

She picked up her book.

At that moment her son realized to the fullest his own weakness and her strength. She had always governed him with her love until she had destroyed him in the will to oppose her.

And now the strongest feeling of his life swayed him—his love for Lilli. He knew the actress other than his mother knew her delicate sensitiveness which contact with the world had not blunted. It was this delicate sensitiveness which gained for her the chivalric respect of gentlemen, which often made her impersonations on the stage too refined for the general taste.

His mother's last blow was the hardest—Lilli would blame him for an instant's delay in the adjustment of the terrible mistake he had made; she would blame herself for it! No, he must not go to her until he had done what he could to find the woman he waited on in the shop.

He hastened to the station. Here he notified the police as to what had occurred. There came to him an awakening from the low morbid condition into which he had been plunged these last few days, a horror of the outcome of it. All that night there were vain attempts to discover the elderly woman in a black cloak and vail who had asked for a small quantity of bismuth. Every minute Clark became more anxious. The finding of the woman seemed to be the pivot upon which hung his future happiness or unhappiness—it seemed almost as though Lilli said: "Find her, and I am yours; find her not, and take my blame." Criers were sent out who ran about the streets, proclaiming the incident.

All night long Clark did what he could to rectify his mistake. At day break, haggard and worn, he left the station and went home.

His mother met him. She had heard of all that he had done. With a shock she realized that his task was undertaken for love of the actress—it had not been mere infatuation with him. She knew that she herself was placed aside forever, that henceforth he was removed from her control. And she had loved him as the only thing left her to love; she had come from her native land for his sake. If she had only thought that more than infatuation for the actress had been the source of his admiration! But no, she could not bring herself to say that her son's wife should be as Lilli was—and Lilli had spoken coldly to her, had smiled with an ennuied air and mentioned the Baron Volrath! O, her poor boy!

When he came in she dared not sympathize with him, she dared not say a word to him. She could only question him with stricken eyes.

"I am doing what I can," he said to her, and passed on to his own chamber where he locked himself in and where she feared to go to him.

That day red placards were placed on the bill boards; "Extras" were thrown about the city with sensational headings—"A Life Endangered," "a case of poisoning," "Wanted all women who bought bismuth last evening," and the like, until the whole city was excited and everybody was hunting for the elderly woman in a black cloak who had purchased a small quantity of bismuth. The station was crowded with people who wished to have their medicines examined; women became hysterical and declared themselves poisoned, and were dissatisfied when it was proven that they were mistaken. It would have taken a barrel of bismuth to have given even the smallest quantity to each of those who claimed that he or she might be the unfortunate victim. The day went on to noon, evening came and the elderly woman in the black cloak remained undiscovered.

The Fraulein Lilli naturally heard of the commotion. Her maid spoke much of it when she carried the chocolate to her bed side in the morning.

Greta thought that her mistress looked poorly these two or three days, and that her acting last night showed a perceptible falling off. So with the chocolate she carried fresh news of the strange excitement in the city and hoped that it might provoke a smile. Instead, the fraulein asked her to be silent and read the items in the morning paper.

Greta set the tray and the chocolate jug on the stand in reach of her mistress and picked up the paper. She had little more than unfolded the sheet when she uttered an exclamation.

"Fraulein," cried she, "what do you think? The mistake took place in the shop of your American friend, Herr Clark."

Lilli gazed blankly at her. Greta went on and read the paper's account of the affair in all its minutia.

The Fraulein Lilli arose and slipped on a peignor of rosy silk. She crossed the room to a box on the table at the further end; she raised the lid of the box, only to let it fall.

"Where is the letter I wrote to the Baron Volrath?" she asked.

"I posted it while you were at the theatre last night—when I came home after taking you there," answered Greta. "Did you not tell me, fraulein, always to post the letter I found in that box?"

The actress turned her back to the maid. Her acceptance of the baron, then, had gone to him and she had meant to recall it.

Why?

The story which convulsed the town told her more than it told the town, and she owned to herself that she loved but one man, and that was not the one whom she had accepted as her husband, but he who had made a deadly mistake through thought of her. If that letter she had placed in the box was posted there was another to be posted at once, she fumbled at the pocket of her peignor.

"Greta," she said, "the letter that was here?"

"I found it when I hung up the dress last evening," answered Greta. "It was stamped, so I posted it along with the other." Lilli laughed. The second letter went to Clark; in it she told him she had accepted the Baron Volrath. Well, it was right that it should go after the other letter; and yet she would have given the world to have had them both in her hand at this moment.

"Greta," she said, "Why do sit there reading nonsense? Do you not know that we leave Munich after the performance tonight?"

Greta threw down the paper.

"But, Fraulein," she cried, "I thought we should wait until to-morrow, when the Baron Volrath would come to Munich and go to Berlin with us."

"We leave Munich to-night."

"Yet they say the baron will not be here till to-morrow."

"We leave to-night."

"Greta could not understand her mistress that day; she was tyrannical, nothing pleased her, and she started at the slightest noise, refused to see any callers, and grew more unbearable each moment. She was glad enough when it was time to go to the theater. Even here her mistress brought that day's mood with her; nothing was right, her costume was complained of, she was curt to the manager and delayed the rising of the curtain much beyond the usual time The house was packed from pit to dome on the occasion of her farewell to Munich. Moreover it was an especially jolly house for the affairs of the druggist had assumed ludicrous proportions and people were accusing one another of wishing to purchase a small quantity of bismuth.

The gamins of the city were already using the name of the drug as a catch word. Many wise heads declared that it was all a clever American mode of advertising the drug shop. In the theater there were small jokes bandied from one to another, and all touching upon the topic that absorbed that days' attention in the town.

Therefore when the curtain arose and the favorite actress came forward, she faced a good humored audience. Yes, they were merry and happy even saying farewell to her: a tragic incident made them cheerful as need be.

Had they known of the tragedy in her own breast would they have been as cheerful?

She enacted the role of a merry maiden with a puzzling number of lovers from which to select a husband, coquetry in her smile and on her lips; and all the time she was thinking that she had made herself vile in the eyes of the man she loved and whom she had let see that she loved. And yet his mother had proved to her that she was nothing to him, had begged that she would set him free from her "toils." Her toils? She had told the anxious mother that her son was free, had promised that she would write to him and tell him of her engagement to the baron. And she had done so. and by this time he must be thinking her the basest woman in the world. And here she was making people light hearted with her piquant acting as a worldy maiden with more happiness than she knew how to dispose of. She got through her part and made a tableau of joy and beauty as the green cloth rolled down at the end of the performance.

When she was called before the curtain, over her gorgeous gown she had slipped on a long black cloak. For she had tried to escape from the theater without responding to the recall.

As she smilingly bowed her acknowledgment of the plaudits, a boy, referring to her cloak, sepulchrally murmured, "Bismuth!" and the people roared. She hastened from the stage, brushed past admirers who waited to give her a last greeting, and reached her carriage with Greta in it.

She was silent all the way home. She sought her room at once, and bade Greta to leave her alone. She sat before her mirror and regarded the reflection of her face therein. It was a beautiful face, a pure woman face. And that other woman had as much as said she was not fit to be the wife of her son!

The man she loved did not care for her, and she had promised another man to be his wife! She had been used to depict grief and agony on the stage; now she called the sufferings of art trivial, when she thought of those of nature. She felt thoroughly alone, a homeless, friendless creature, whose will had raised her to where she was, and whose love told her that she had toiled in vain. She contemplated her life, its privations, its struggles, until there had come into it a great light and warmth—her love for the American. And the light and warmth had been as false to her as any represented on the stage. And she must be as worthless, as far beyond the pale of worthy society as that woman has let her feel that she was, when she could accept the good and true Baron Volrath for her unloved husband. Pride, wounded tenderness, had urged her to make a victim of a guiltless man. What had her life done for her when it had all ended in this dismal failure? She had befriended many, the poor blessed her, she was a rising artist, a woman with ripening intellect; and yet at this hour she was the meanest, most humiliated creature she could imagine. Humiliated! She started and turned ghastly; she had been selfish—there was a further humiliation for her—she must set at rest the troubled mind of the man who loved her not. Yet why should she?—why should she not let him have his share of suffering?

"O, God!" she thought, "but I love him. Dare I tell him that I hungered for a sight of him? that I passed by his place of business in last evening's dusk and saw him in there? that, insane as I am at this moment, I entered the shop just for a parting near look at him? that once inside I realized my position, and calling my art into requisition I became an old woman before him and asked for a drug; that it was to me he gave the poison which has caused him so much anxiety? I might tell him this to-night; I shall be away before he knows it; the glamour I have thrown over him will have paled, and he will know that I am nothing to him. But he must not say I caused a possible death."

She fiercely rang the bell on her dressing table.

"Greta," she said, "the carriage?"

"It is waiting, fraulein, to take us to the station."

"First I must write a letter. You shall post it while I put on my hat.

She sat down and wrote the note to Clark which should relieve his mind of all anxiety over his mistake of the evening before. But she did not tell him of the feeling which actuated her going into his shop, she could not tell him that she loved the man who was only infatuated with her as an artiste, the man whom she had in her "toils."

She stamped the letter and gave it to her maid to post.

Then Fraulein Lilli put on the gown she had worn last evening when she had gone out in the dusk. Slipping her hand in the pocket she came upon the small package Clark had given her when she asked for the bismuth. She went over to the fireplace, and unfolding the paper looked down on the little heap of white dust, preparatory to throwing it into the flame.

Ah! the tender days when she had thought that she was loved as she loved!—the days when she deemed she had found a heart that throbbed responsive to hers, and looked into a man's eyes seeing more there than flattery and misknowledge of the cravings of her hungry soul. She was called a coquette; the flattery of the world forced her to assume the character it assigned to her. But had she coquetted with this man? No, no, a thousand times no. And yet his mother as much as told her that he regarded her only as the rest did. There arose before her possibilities of a future with him, of a future without him, till she felt that she grew wild.

How long she stood thus she did not know. Suddenly she heard a man's voice in the adjoining drawing room. Almost with a shriek she recognized it—the Baron Volrath's; he must have started to find her as soon as he had received her letter. And—what! Another voice in the drawing room—a second man's voice—the voice of the man she loved!

For Clark had been overwhelmed by her letter, telling him of her acceptance of the baron; all that his mother had said concerning her was proved true. And he had seen in her love for himself if ever a woman let a man see her love for him! It had all been simulation, art, then.

He took the letter to his mother. "Forgive me," he said. "You will understand when you have read this."

She could say not a word; she could only carry the letter into the privacy of her own room and have her agony beyond the sight of humanity.

Clark was well nigh crazed that day, he was jeered at for the excitement he had raised in the city, and people were doubtful if there had been an elderly woman who wanted a small quantity of bismuth and who, instead, received a deadly poison. He got through the day, busy with the authorities and the crowds around his shop. And all the day there was but one absorbing thought—Lilli. When the night came he thought of her in the theater, her last appearance a triumph. When it was about time for the performance to be over he left for the house. False as she might be, he loved her—he must look upon her just once more before she left him forever. But the theater was dark when he got there; he could not see her go to her carriage surrounded by the youth of Munich.

Then a rage seized him; he would go to her house, upbraid her for all her falsity to him. He tore along the street in which was her bijou residence. Greta was coming down the steps.

"Herr Clark," she cried, "I was about to post this letter for you."

A letter! He snatched it from the girl, tore it open and read it in the light from the hall. Lilli had not written why she had not come to his shop, but he was a lover, and he read between the lines—he read all that she had thought and had not put down in her communication to him. She loved him!

He rushed up the stairs to the drawing room.

"Lilli, Lilli," he cried, rapturously, "Lilli, Lilli."

A gentleman confronted him. "You are speaking of my betrothed wife, sir," he said. Clark with clenched fist looked at him.

"You lie!" he thundered. The baron strode up to him. At this moment the door of the dressing room opened and the actress with a face like marble stood on the threshhold.

"Lilli, my loved one," said the baron, and went to her and saluted her.

For a moment Clark gazed stupidly at the pair, and then without having said a word to her went from the room, from the house, reeling like a drunken man.

"Come!" said Lilli. "We shall be late for the train. Come!"

"But that man?" queried the baron.

"The American druggist who has made Munich laugh to-day," answered she. "I have frequently met him; he came presumably to bid me adieu!"

"I am glad," soberly returned the baron, "that public life will soon be over for you."

"Come she said.

In the train she shivered as though from cold. The baron wrapped a rug around her. Then she was drowsy.

"Lean thy head upon my shoulder," he said.

She would have refused to do so, but he drew her pretty head down to his arm.

"You have worked to hard," he said leaning tenderly over her. "But now you will soon be at home and at rest."

"Yes," she returned, and closed her eyes. "Yes,"

He drew her closely to him and she did not resist. He held his arm around her. After a while he thought her sleep was very peaceful and looked smilingly down upon her upturned face. Then he cried out. He tried to wake her and could not. The powder she had taken in her dressing room had given her a sleep from which she would never awake in this world.

Current Humor.

The undertaker's no fighter,
Yet deny the fact, if you can,
That he's that kind of a boxer
That always lays out his man.

A little girl in Lewiston, Me., who was ill one evening, called her mother to her bedside, and said piteously: "Mamma, I am awful sick; I just swallowed upward," and her mamma sympathized with her deeply.

A.—"Did you gain anything in your Wall street spectulation?" B.—"O, yes; I acquired the idea that I was an ass." Is that all? Why, I could have told you that before you attempted to go in."

"Can you give be a little breakfast, ma'ma? pleaded the tramp: "I'm hungry and cold. I slept out-doors last night, and the rain came down like sheets." "You should have got in between the sheets," said the woman kindly, as she motioned him to the gate.

"O my friends, there are some spectacles that a person never forgets?" said a lecturer, after a graphic description of a terrible accident that he had witnessed. I'd like to know where they sell 'em," remarked an old lady in the audience who is always mislaying her glasses.

Little Earnest, only four years old, after standing at the window for a long time one day last summer in silent admiration of a terrific thunder-storm, turned to his mother with a deep sigh and said, softly: "God's sky is getting some awful big cracks in it, mamma."

Waiter (to gentleman who has just tipped him). "Excuse me, sir, but do you know that is a twenty-cent piece?" Gentleman (putting it back in his pocket): "Why no, I took it for a quarter. But it's all right, I know where I got it."—New York Epoch.

Minister (dining with the family)—So your mamma doesn't want you to eat more than one piece of pie, Bobby? Bobby—No, sir; except when we are visiting. Then I can have all I want, —[N. Y. Sun.

Jones was yesterday delivered of the following aphorism. It is warranted his latest: "When I wake in the morning and find it cloudy, I know that in case it rains we shall not have fine weather."

It was one of our Boston schools, and the question was arithmetical, something like this: "If 17 men can do a piece of work in one week, how many men would it require to do it in three weeks? Up went a hand. "Well," said the teacher. "Five men and a boy 14 years old." How do you make that out? asked the teacher, endeavoring to suppress a smile. "It would take one-third as meny men. One third of 17 is five and two-thirds," "But where does the boy come in?" "A person is not a man until he is 21. Two-thirds of 21 is 14. It would take, therefore 5 men and a 14-year-old boy."

The Treatment of Wine.

There is probably no greater delusion in the modern gastronomic art than the notion that age enriches wine illimitably. If a three or five year wine is better than the crude juice, the process must go on forever, and the wine of 500 years must be the veritable nectar of the gods. It is a myth of the poets. Wine is an organic product, and to everything organic there is the immutable law of growth and decay, life and death. There is no exemption. Dosing with foreign substances, fortification with brandies and alcohol, care of temperature and other devices may stave off the fatal decline, but for only a little.—Home Journal.

A Bit of Theatrical Criticism.

Edward Harrigan, the favorite actor, tells some amusing stories about his early experiences in California. Nearly twenty years ago he was coming down from a small town to Sacramento by stage-coach. It was a cold, snowy night, and he and his companions were huddled together smoking their pipes and longing for the town lights to appear. The stage-driver and a friend were holding a desultory conversation on the box, to which Harrigan listened for want of something better to do.

"Say, Bill, were you at that show last night in the Eldorado Opera House?"

"Were I? Well I should say I were, and Jim, if I ever lay hands on those crows that gave that show, I'll blow 'em full of holes, or my name ain't Bill Simmons. They ain't worth a pint o' beans."

Harrigan was slightly amused at this open-handed criticism, but the next words of Jim him made a trifle uneasy.

"Bill," said Jim, "you don't mean to say you don't know who them fellers inside is?

"No, I don't," responded Bill.

"Why, they're the very actors theirselves."

Then Bill shouted "Whoa!" to his horses and brought the stage to a standstill. He descended- to the ground and opened the door of the stage.

"Git down!" was what he said to the occupants. They did not seem to understand him. Git down, I tell yer," he shouted again, "or I'll pull you out by the heels."

The people within tumbled out with a great deal of grumbling and a great many threats. When they were all ranged about in the snow, Bill looked from one to the another and addressed them as follows:

"I haven' t got much to say to you fellers. But this is the way it is. I saw you try to give a show last night, and you can't ride on my stage. I'ts eight miles to town, and you can tramp it. You won't suffer half what I did last night."

The driver then mounted the box again, whipped up his horses and disappeared. Harrigan and his friends walked into Sacramento, very mad, but not daring to give their experience any publicity.

A dispatch from Cape Town, Africa, says that the Debeers coal mine at Kimberley caught fire. Eight hundred men are entombed. The work of rescue, which began at once, still continues, but it is believed that 500 persons have perished, including Mr. Lindsay, the manager of the company. Many of the victims imprisoned in the mines are white people.

C. A. Nimocks is credited with an intention of buying the St. Paul News.

Very Sensible "Japs."

In Japan the old-school physicians are permitted to wear only wooden swords. This is a gently sarcastic way of expressing the opinion that they kill enough people without using weapons. But the druggist who introduced Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery into the Empire, carries a fine steel blade. It was found that all who tried this wonderful remedy for coughs, colds, consumptive tendencies, blood, skin and liver troubles, were, without exception, greatly benefitted. The Mikado himself is said to have "toned up" his system by its use, and the importer was therefore permitted the exceptional honor of wearing the sword of the nobility.

A report has been received in Paris that an insurrection has occurred at Port Au Prince, and that the insurgents have burned 500 houses, including most of the blic buildings.

Do not Think for a Moment.

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true; but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

The governor of Missouri absolutely declined to grant a commutation of the sentence against Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, but granted a respite for four weeks. Brooks was very much downcast on receipt of the news. He said he had felt confident that the governor would grant his appeal for commutation, but now all hope was gone and he must prepare for the end.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

An Indian on the Flambeau reservation in Wisconsin, shot and killed his squaw near Flambeau lake, sixty-five miles south of Ashland. He became intoxicated, and securing a Winchester rifle committed the tragedy. Officers are now on his track.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

W. H. Jackson, forty years of age, arrived in Butte, Mon., accompanied by Maginette McClurg, a girl of apparently eighteen summers. Both are from Virginia City, and the couple was married. Jackson said they had eloped. Jackson has been courting the girl for some time, but the bride's mother objected to giving her daughter up to him. The runaway couple will return at once.

Weak and Weary

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease, or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to build up and strengthen the body purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"During the summer I was feeling all run down, and thinking I needed something to tone up my system, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and felt much better. I had also been troubled with dyspepsia, and Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me more than anything else I could find." JAMES R. DARROW, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SEASONABLE —AND— PRACTICAL ADVICE.

Every family it is supposed, have their favorite HOME REMEDIES, which they have used with much benefit, consequently they have a good deal of faith in them. Although it is not a good plan to be taking medicine all the time, it is always well, and in fact necessary, to keep some medicines in the house at all times, in case of emergencies.

PERRY DAVIS Pain-Killer

Is one of the most valuable household remedies for curing

CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS, AND ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

In sections of the country where

Fever and Ague

Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or bowel troubles from change of water.

When used externally, as a liniment, nothing gives quicker ease in burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, stings from insects and scalds.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A war in coal prices is threatened in Minneapolis.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Patrick Joseph O'Brien, member of th Brtish parliament, was released from the Tullamore jail, his time of service under the sentence of three months' imprisonment imposed on him for violation of the crimes act having expired. He was immediately taken in charge by officers and conveyed to the Kilkenny jail, where he will undergo a further imprisonment of three months for an offense of the same nature.

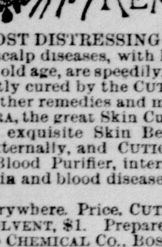
Expresses his Gratitude.—Albert A. Larson, of Kirkman, Ia., in expressing his gratitude to the proprietors of Allen's Lung Balsam, writes: "I firmly believe my wife would have died of consumption, if not for the timely use of your balsam." Buy the 1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

The insurance on the property burned at Alpena, Mich., is about $30,000. This is thought to be about one-half of the total loss. One hundred and forty-seven dwellings are in ashes. A number of them were occupied by more than one family.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is eqally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

JAY EYE SEE'S Driver, Edwin D. Bither, uses **Cole's Veterinary Carbolisalve,** and a thorough trial enables him to endorse it as the best remedy that he ever saw for general stable use. Sold by Druggists at 50c and $1.00



How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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Relief in one minute, for all pains and weakness, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly suar coated and easy to swallow.

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Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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$200 PER MONTH made by agents selling the Acme Self-Heating Smoothing, Fluting & Polishing Iron. A. H. Classen & Co., Ann Arbor, Mich.

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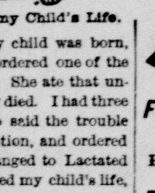
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"When my child was born, the doctor ordered one of the other Foods. She ate that until she nearly died. I had three doctors, who said the trouble was Indigestion, and ordered the food changed to Lactated Food. It saved my child's life, and I owe you many thanks for it. I regard your Food as invaluable, and superior to all other artificial food for babies.
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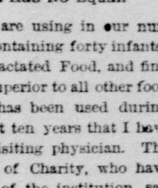
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THE CHIEF BARGAIN HOUSE OF THE NORTHWEST.

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Send for our catalogue, &c., on Well Boring and Coal Prospecting Machines, &c.

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SUMMER CLOTHING for Men and Boys sacrificed by the BIG BOSTON, Minneapolis. Men's Seersucker Coats and Vests, $1; Boys' Sailor Suits, Navy Blue, 80c; Shirt Waists, 15c; Straw Hats, 5c to $3.50; Mexican Hammocks, 12 foot, 75c; 15-foot, $1. Men's White Dress Shirts, Linen Bosom, 25c. Send an order for any kind of Clothing and get a bargain.

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MILES TAROLINE. As a Hair Tonic and Face Lotion it is unequalled.

SWINTON'S ENGLISH PRIMROSE TOOTH PASTE, is the best for cleansing the Teeth.

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Great SACRIFICE.

We are sellings out our

Lawns, Sateens, Laces, Embroideries, etc.,

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The Ladies of Brainerd and vicinity will find it to their advantage to call on me before ordering their

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Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the South at 8:40 p. m. Departs going West at 8:50 p. m.

No. 2 arrives from the West at 12:25 p. m. Departs going South at 12:35 a. m.

These are through trains between St. Paul and the Pacific coast, and stop only at principal stations between St. Paul and Pasco, and run daily.

No. 3 arrived from the South at 1:25 a. m. Departs going West at 1:45 a. m.

No. 4 arrives from the West at 1:45 a. m. Departs going South at 1:55 a. m.

These trains run daily between St. Paul and Jamestown, and haul through sleeper between St. Paul and Wahpeton, via. Wadena.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1.30 p. m. Departs going West at 2:00 p. m.

No. 6 arrives from the West at 8:30 a. m. Departs going South at 8:35 p. m.

These trains run daily through to the Pacific and haul emigrant sleepers.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 8:35 p. m., daily.

No. 8 departs for Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 8:35 a. m daily.

No. 18 freight goes south 6:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 20 " " east 9:30 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 22 " " " 10:00 p. m. daily.
No. 39 " " " 7:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.

These freight trains carry passengers who are provided with tickets, but may not be relied upon for regularity of movement, as they are liable to be cancelled without notice.

No. 17 freight arrives from South 7:10 p. m.
No. 19 " " " east 7:00 p. m.
No. 21 " " " 4:25 a. m.
No. 30 " " " west 4:15 p. m.

Local News Notes.

O. H. Havill is platting an addition to Gull River.

The Brainerd police force have come out in regulation hats.

E. B. Closson has recently recovered from a severe attack of mumps.

The article in the Northwestern Magazine flatters Brainerd very much.

Dr. E. Herbert Stanley, formerly of this city is now located at Snohwish, W. T.

Fred Bradburry and family have been spending the week at Lake View.

Lawyer Taylor, of St. Cloud, was in the city Monday attending to legal business.

Several new lights were put into position by the Electric Light company last Sunday

Mr. Claus' green house will be closed during the day hereafter and open evenings from 6:30 to 8:30

Ed. Hazen has just closed a bargain for the Hartley cottage at Lake View and is having it remodeled.

Chas. White left Tuesday evening for Oseola, Wis., where he will visit for some days. Mrs. White will return with him.

Corporal Johnston had a bathing suit at Lake City, the combination of which he lost, causing him considerable inconvenience.

Mr. Harris offers the Ardmore restaurant business for sale at a bargain. Here is a chance for some energetic restauranter.

H. J. Spencer has sold his grocery business on Front street to A. E. Taylor who will take possession on 23d of the present month.

Miss Mary Wieland, of Mt. Gilead Ohio, arrived in the city Wednesday evening and will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wieland.

Mrs. H. G. Ingersoll, who has been visiting with relatives in Brainerd during the past six weeks returned to her home at Plover, Wis., Wednesday.

A cyclone cloud passed to the west of the city early Tuesday morning. Early risers were somewhat alarmed at the threatening appearance of the sky.

John Hughes did not buy the East Brainerd hotel property as was currently reported, but he has bought Dan Caffery's saloon business in that part of the city.

The price of boats on Gilbert Lake has been reduced to two hours for twenty-five cents during week days. The lillies are in bloom and fishing never was better.

Buildings which have before stood on the alleys in the business blocks have been moved in order to make room for the sewer improvements which are to be completed at once.

With several others the Brainerd high school will cease to rank as such unless a formal application is made for the continuance by the school board before August 1st, the three years limit having expired.

Mr. H. O. Shaner, of Tacoma, arrived in the city Monday to meet his wife was has been visiting some weeks in Pensylvania. Mr. Shaner is now general fuel agent for the western division of the Northern Pacific with headquarters at Tacoma. for which place they left on Tuesday.

J. H. Hallet has received information that 1,000 Indians have left the reservation to begin the blueberry campaign in the woods adjacent to this region. The department order for Agent Sheean to restrain them from leaving their reservation dosen't seem to have affected things in the least.

Frost & Kellehan, the Sixth street dispensers of spiritous beverages have dissolved partnership. The business at the old stand will be continued by Mr. Kellehan while Mr Frost will open up in Jas. Barton's old place next to Walters' shoe store, he having purchased the outfit and fixtures and is having the interior remodeled.

Conductor Eldred has made his last trip over the Northern Pacific in that capacity, having been promoted to the general superintendency of the Duluth Termial company with headquarters at Duluth. Mr. Eldred's friends in Brainerd will be pleased to learn of his merited promotion while at the same time they will regret to lose him from the list of popular and accommodating conductors

I. Seymour has purchased the Hoffman cottage at Lake View.

Tom Buckley paid $7.40 into the city treasury this morning for a plain drunk.

Prof. B. M. Reynolds, superintendent of the Fergus Falls schools, and proprietor of the Wadena Pioneer, is in the city.

Jim Cokely was up before the court for frequenting a house of ill fame yesterday morning and paid an assessment of $7.40.

The Register says that a 100-barrel co-operative flouring-mill is being built on the upper Crow Wing, at a point called Streeter.

The body of John Watson, who was drowned at Grand Rapids some days ago, passed through the city to Anoka Monday night.

A four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilmar died on Saturday afternoon of spinal meningitis, the funeral taking place Sunday.

Mrs. H. H. Barber, of Brainerd, and Mrs. C. F. Hollingsworth, of St. Paul, arrived here Thursday and are visiting at Connymeade farm—Lake Park Record.

Brainerd will be favored with a republican rally on the evening of the 24th, at which time Senator Horr, of Michigan, will address the masses at the opera house.

It has been stated that over one hundred loads of cord wood have been taken out of the river at Little Falls which was carried away from the bottom lands above Brainerd by the recent floods.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U., will hold a temperance tea with Mrs. Geo. Keene, Fourth street north, on Tuesday evening July 17th. A cordial invitation is extended to all from Mrs. Keene and the Union.

The Moorhead News says that Chas. Doran, of Brainerd, was brought before U. S. Commissioner Tillotson charged with selling liquor to Indians. After examining the witnessess the prisoner was discharged.

The officers of Evergreen Lodge, No. 90, I. O. O. F., were installed by District Deputy Losey Monday evening. The Wildey Lodge installation took place on Wednesday evening District Deputy Johnson officiating.

The combined score of the Brainerd Rifle club on Monday stood as follows: F. G. Sundberg, 62; Geo. N. Day, 45; Ed. White, 48; W. Hemstead, 33. A large number of the club members were absent at the encampment.

The First Baptist church will give an ice cream and raspberry festival at the armory under the post-postffice Friday, July 20th. There will be a good musical program and everything will be done to have all enjoy themselves. The generous public is asked to come out and help make it a big success financially. Price 25 cents.

Rev. K. Bjorgo, of Lake Park, will preach at the Swedish Baptist Lutheran church at 10:30 a. m., on Sunday next. Rev. H. Nopesheler, the new pastor of that church will preach in the evening ot 8 o'clock. As the new pastor commences his work at this time, the sermon of Rev. Mr. Bjorgo in the forenoon will be his last regular service here.

Peter Mertz has made arrangements to start a wholesale and retail cigar store under the First National bank. In connection with this business he will put in several pool and billard tables and will keep a first class temperance billard hall. The rooms will be enlarged and fitted up in elegant shape and Peter expects to have the bon ton place of the city.

On Friday evening last Brainerd Division U. R. Knights of Pythias were presented with an elegant banner by White Cross Lodge. The banner is made of the finest silk and neatley lettered in gold and is one of the finest we have seen. Mayor Hemstead made a few appropriate remarks in presenting the present to the members on behalf of the lodge which was responded to by H. S. Totton in a very pleasing manner. The boys feel justly proud of the addition to their outfit and appreciate the source from which it came.

Wednesday evening a fellow representing himself to be a printer, succeeded in swindling several firms in this city out of small sums of money by presenting forged checks on the First National bank purporting to be signed by R. M. McKenzie. The Co-operative store, Koop Bros. and a Laurel street meat market were each victimized to the amount of $10. The fellow at each place bought a few cents worth of merchandise and presented his checks in payment, receiving the balance in cash and as it was after banking hours the sharp trick he played on them was not discovered until the morning after he had decamped.

Didn't Steal the Church.

Charles Harrington, a young cigarmake recently from Brainerd, was arraigned today for the theft of a bible, lamps, chairs, a clock, a bill and a water bucket from the mission of the Westminster church, at Ninth avenue north and Third streets. He had bargained to sell the carpet and books, and was arrested by Officer Ole Anderson while unscrewing some of the hardware about the place. He was bound over to the grand jury.—Minneapolis Star.

Boat Found,

Near Howes boom. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying charges.

Now is Your Chance.

I have for sale six lots north of the railroad and four south. Will sell on long time, no payment down, to parties who will build. LEON E. LUM.

Don't Wait to be Asked.

A. E. Veon desires the DISPATCH to request all parties kowing themselves to be indebted to him to call and settle bills without waiting to be called

Some Building Statistics.

A DISPATCH representive learns from reliable source that active arrangements are being made to build up the burned district and in a substantial manner Among the building that are going up and contemplated are:

J. M. Gray's new saloon at the corner of Fifth and Laurel, 25x50, two stories, brick veneer. This building is enclosed and the brick work is advancing rapidly. Immediately on the completion of this building Mr. Gray will put his force at work on a building the exact duplicate of this on the north side of it and the two will be connected.

On the site of the old livery stable Mr. Gray will rebuild and has planed for a 30x50 building with a stone basement. As required by the recently established fire limits, this building will be of brick.

On the site of the old garden theater buil ding Mr. Gray will erect a three story brick hotel, 25x80, which Mrs. Closterman will occupy.

On Front street H. Fredrickson is making arrangements to put up a two story brick building 20x40. He was in the city Monday and made arrangements for the material.

John Bubar will rebuild the Lumberman's Exchange hotel, and was in Minneapolis last Saturday making the arrangements which we are informed were satisfactorily completed.

Just as soon as the building up on Front street begins Malcolm McLaren and Jerome Kelleher will each erect substantial buildings. We have since learned that Mr. Kelleher will commence work on his building next Monday.

Max Shapiro has had plans drawn for a livery stable to be 30x100 feet with a ten foot basement and if the building is erected it will be located on Sixth street on block 99. If the arrangements are completed H. Riddle and Lambert Bros. will occupy the building which will make one the most complete livery establishments in the northwest.

A Prize Fight.

Last Saturday at the noon hour a select body of men might have been seen wending their way across the bridge into cass county. A grievence between Paddy Welsh and the notorious Jack Keefe was to be settled and a fight had been arranged, unbeknown to the sheriff and officers. The ring was staked out and referees selected and the pounding began. Keefe vainly endeavored to slug his antagonist but failed to hit him but twice when he was on his feet, Welsh dropping down about the time Keefe's right arm went out. Keefe got hot at the proeedings and hit Welsh when he was down two or three times. It is stated by parties who witnessed the mill that Welsh would have worried Keefe had not the appearance of the sheriff on the bridge stopped the fiight. A hat was passed around for the benefit of the heroes.

This Evening at the Opera House.

This is the way the local press speak of the Royce-Lansing troupe which appears tonight (Friday) at the opera house:

Royce & Lanssng's musical, burlesque and bell ringing company gave an excellent show to a small house Tuesday evening. The best part of the entertainment was the specialties with which it concluded. The members of the company are thorough musicians, and Royce particularly is a very comical genius.—Fergus Falls Journal.

The Anoka Herald says that the entertainment given by the Royce-Lansing company was the best yet given at that city.

No Flies on Co. K.

From all reports Co. K succeeded in scooping every thing at Lake City encampment and received all the honors worth having. The regimental appointments of color sergeant, hospital steward and quartermaster sergert were given to L. W. Burrell, W. J. Bain and F. A. Farrar respectively, all of Co. K. The regimental band from this city was a leading attraction in Lake City during their stay, and were much admired for their efficiency and general deportment. The boys returned home highly pleased with their treatment.

A Club Dance.

The Brainerd Boat club will give a social hope at their club rooms at Rice Lake on Thursday evening, July 19. A 'buss line will be run from the depot to the lake which will carry free of charge parties who have tickets to the party. Music will be furnished by Whitford's orchestra and a general good time is anticipated. A special feature of the evening will be a moonlight ride on the lake. The members of the club are gaining a reputation as entertainers and the mere annoucement that they are to give a ball is sufficient guarantee that a pleasant time will be enjoyed. Remember that the boat club will carry holders of tickets too and from the lake free of charge, the first 'buss starting from the depot at 7:30 p. m.

Lost in London.

"Lost in London" was very richly rendered in the opera house by Mr. Newton Beers' company. "Job Armroyd" was played in such a manner as to give general satisfaction to the audience. "Gibert Featherstone" was a polished villain and carried a difficult role successfully through the entire play. The other parts of the play were well taken. Mr. Beers is an honest caterer to the public and gave them exactly what he promised. The singing and specalties introduced were good, and the scenic and spectacular part of the play was very fine, some parts of it beautiful. This company carries its own machinery, scenery and properties, and and is thus enabled to give the entire piece with admirable effect. The transformation at the end of the last act, from a ramshakle cottage to a celestial city, realizing Job's vision, was a cunningly devised piece of stage mechanism, and won a deserved round of hearty applause.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Newton Beers' excellent company of commedians will present this popular play at the opera house in this city Friday evening July 27. Seats 75 and 50 cents.

Life, accident, fire and live stock

The Indians Coming.

J. H. Hallet informs a DISPATCH representative that the order by the government to the White Earth Indian agent commanding him to restrain the Indians on their reservation has been revoked for over three weeks and that his informant is Allen Jordan the Leech Lake mail carrier who has been in Washington. No report of the contradictory order has been published in the daily press and if it is a fact the people in this section are not been aware of it. A petition was circulated during last week among the business men, and generally signed, asking Agent Sheehan to allow the Indians to leave the reservation in order to gather the blueberry crop which will be ready to harvest in a week or ten days and Mr. Hallet has been informed that one thousand Indians will be in the woods as soon as theberries are ripe. A petition is also being circulated for signers by Mr. Hallett asking the United States marshal to send an officer here to stay until the Indians are through picking berries in order to arrest parties who may furnish them liquor, and the gentleman has also caused hand bills to be posted generally through the city and county calling attention to the fact that he will endeavor to revoke the license of every saloon keeper who sells liquor, or causes it to sold to the redskins. The blueberry crop will probably be one of the largest yet marketed in this section.

Obituary.

Mrs. W. A. Condgon died at her residence in East Brainerd on Saturday morning or apoplexy, aged 65 years. Mrs. Condgon was taken suddenly ill Friday evening and never recovered from the shock. The remains were embalmed by Losey & Dean in order that the funeral might be deferred until relatives from a distance could arrive. On Tuesday afternoon the funeral services were preached at the Second Congregational church in East Brainerd, the Rev. Wood officiating. Mrs. Eva Adams, of Sprague, W. T., Mrs. Sarah Swartz, of Fargo, Mrs. Mary Shaffer, of Mapleton, D. T., and Mrs. Nado of Fargo, daughters of the deceased, arrived on Monday afternoon and were present at the funeral services.

The deceased was a lady highly respected in the community in which she lived and possessed many virtues of heart and mind. She was a devoted christian lady and her death will be mourned by a large circle of friends in this city.

How They View It.

We are permitted to make the following extract from a letter to one of our citizens from a friend in New York:

"I was much pleased to receive the copy of the Northwestern Magazine which you sent me. I read the article discriptive of your city with much interest. You have, indeed, a fine layout. You have many advantages which other growing cities do not enjoy, and you ought, and in time undoubtedly will, get to the front. But let me give you a pointer. You will get no capitalists in there to build up factories, mills and other ivestments, until after the elections are over. Even here, where these industries have been established for years, there is much alarm on all sides for fear of the establishment of the democratic free trade ideas. Mill owners, factory men and the like are making preparations for the change. Consequently, before summer is over business must come to pretty near a standstill. We feel that our only hope, here in the East, is in winning the fight for Harrison and protection. So I want to say to you, don't expect any great things in your city in the line of inprovements, such as you want to build up—they won't come this year. And with Cleveland and his free trade doctrines I fear you may never get them."

Go to I. U. White's for asbestos fire and water proof roofing. Best in the market.

Card of Thanks.

I desire to thank my friends who assisted in saving my goods at the late fire and rendered other valuable service to me. Also to the railroad company who tendered me the use of cars as shelter for my goods and family for two days.

J. E. IRELAND.

If you are desirous of obtaining silverware at a greatly reduced price now is the golden opportunity. F G. Sundburg has marked all hollow ware goods that were handled during the fire, in order to move them, way down below cost. These goods are not damaged but will be sold at astonishingly low prices. Call in and ask to see the articles. Remember the location, Sixth street, Bank block

For nice crockery and glassware try D. M. Clark & Co. Their shelves are loaded down with new styles of goods.

To the Public.

I wish to express to the many friends who aided in saving the contents of my store at the recent fire my sincerest thanks, especially to Messrs. White & White, to whom I am under special obligations.

I have resumed business and completed preparations to accommodate my patrons with anything in my line, and may be found at my new quarters on the south side of Laurel street, the third door east of Fifth street. I have a fine stock ot Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of all kinds, upon which I am offering specially low bargains just now.

My facilities for doing all kinds of repairing in my line are complete, and my charges very reasonable. Soliciting a share of public patronage I remain

Respectfully yours,
A. E. VEON.

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease. If you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough, use Acker's English Remedy and prevent further trouble. It is a positive cure, and we guarantee it. Price 10 and 50c

If you are fixing up your house this spring try Diamond Wall Finish, for sale at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

A. P. Riggs is agent for the United States accident insurance company.

D. M. Clark & Co. carry the most complete line of crockery, hardware, lamps, nails, and everything pertaining to the business in the city. See them before buying, as you will save money by so doing.

Remember that Wednesday morning is baby's day at Robinson's

Brainerd beats the world for baies, and D. M. Clark & Co., beat the world on the baby carriages. An elegant line in all styles and prices just received. We can suit the most fastidious.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it.

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Excursion Rates to Detroit Lake and Perham.

The Northern Pacific Railroad have placed on sale excursion tickets to Detroit and Perham at very low rates. Tickets will be sold on Saturdays, good to return on Mondays, at one half regular rates for round trip. Tickets good thirty days for round trip will also be sold daily at one and one-fifth regular rates. For full information call on your local agent.

May 18—10t.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Plants for Sale.

I have 20000 cabbage plants for sale, Potter's Improved Brunswick. These plants will head if set out July 10th. Also celery plants for sale.

SAM ENGLISH.

For special bargins in real estate see A. P. Riggs, No 11, Bank block. Houses for rent—more houses desired on list—for rent.

Life, accident, fire and live stock insurance. A. P. Riggs, Bank block,

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

C. B. Sleeper has 200 residence and 50 business lots, centrally located, for sale cheap for cash or on time contracts. If you buy of him, you pay no commission. Call on

C. B. SLEEPER,
or J. L. SMITH,
Sleeper Block.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Splendid Boating.

The Gilbert Lake summer resort is now ready for business. Nice boats and splendid boating. Ferry at the north end of Seventh street.

HOLMES & SNOW,
Proprietors.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

SIBLEY'S TESTED SEEDS

SEND for our Illustrated CATALOGUE now ready. Vegetable, Flower, Field SEEDS Plants, Bulbs, Implements. FREE by mail on application. Don't neglect writing for it.

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. 322-326 E. Main St. CHICAGO, ILL. 12-14 N. Clark St.

O. H. HAVILL,

REAL Estate AND LoanBroker

Improved and unimproved property for sale in all parts of the city.

Money to loan on real estate on chattle security. Mortgages bought, etc.

GRAND OPENING

OF

STRAW HATS

For Men, Boys and Girls.

The Largest Line and Lowest Prices in the City, at

DAY & MEACHER'S.

Just Arrived at the Big 9

Old Ladies' Soft Shoes and Slippers, Seamless Wigwams, the best in the forest. Ladies Kid Button Boots, flexible sole. Only $2 per pair.

Boys' Goat Oxford Ties and Gents' soft Sole Empress ties Cheap at

R. F. WALTERS,

The only PRACTICAL Shoe Man in the City.

M. HAGBERG

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

1882. 1888.

REAL ESTATE,

Loan and Collecting Agency.

Fire Insurance a Specialty.

Real Estate bought and sold. Houses, Lots and Farm property for sale on Easy Terms. Rents collected for non-residents. Taxes paid. Investments made and interest guaranteed.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

J. L. SMITH,

Brainerd, Minn. Room 2, Sleeper Block.

Professional Cards.

A. E. VEON,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND PENSION ATTORNEY,
No. 19, 5th Street.
Will attend to any business in either line.

L. M. ROBERTS,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley block, Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

D. H. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block.
BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

P. S. WHITELY,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 11, Bank Block.
BRAINERD..... ..... MINN.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - - Sleeper Block

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

Bargains in Real Estate

A. P. RIGGS,

Room 11, Bank Block.

BRAINERD - MINNESOTA

FACTS YOU CAN BET ON:

That the *oldest and largest* tobacco factory *in the world* is in Jersey City, N. J.

That this factory makes the popular and world-famed Climax Plug, the acknowledged standard *for first-class chewing tobacco.*

That this factory was established as long ago as 1760.

That last year (1886) it made and sold the enormous quantity of 27,982,280 lbs, or fourteen thousand tons of tobacco.

That this was more than one-seventh of all the tobacco made in the United States notwithstanding that there were 966 factories at work.

That in the last 22 years this factory has helped support the United States Government to the extent of over Forty-four million seven hundred thousand dollars ($44,700,000.00) paid into the U. S. Treasury in Internal Revenue Taxes.

That the pay-roll of this factory is about $2,000,000.00 per year or $20,000.00 per week.

That this factory employs about 3,500 operatives.

That this factory makes such a wonderfully good chew in Climax Plug that many other factories have tried to imitate it in vain, and in despair now try to attract custom by offering larger pieces of inferior goods for the same price.

That this factory nevertheless continues to increase its business every year.

That this factory belongs to and is operated by

Yours, very truly,
P. LORILLARD & CO.

C. B. SLEEPER'S

Real Estate Circular!

Look Here!

In view of the certain raise in real estate the coming summer, now is the time to invest. For the next sixty days I will sell any of the following real estate on terms to suit purchasers:

Four business lots, corner Front and Broadway. The best bargain in Brainerd.

One lot adjoining Opera house, on Broadway.

Four lots on Front street.

Three lots rear of Opera house, 9th street, desirable residence property.

Three cottages, rear of Opera house, cheap.

Seventy-five lots, Sleeper's Addition—lots from $50 to $100—50x150—cheapest lots in Brainerd.

Seventy-five lots in Sleeper's Park addition—7th and 8th streets.

Sleeper Block, one or three brick stores on favorable terms.

This property will double in value within six months, and if any one desires a business location, or residence lot, here is your chance.

All residence lots will be sold on the installment plan, so that laboring men and mechanics can secure a home on more advantageous terms than ever before in the history of Brainerd.

For further particulars inquire of C. B. SLEEPER or J. L. SMITH.

AT McCOLL'S,

You Can Get

PHOTOGRAPHS,
PICTURE FRAMES,
ARTIST'S MATERIALS,
SEWING MACHINES,
PIANOS, ORGANS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

We carry an elegant stock and invite inspection. Call at our

Rooms on Seventh Street,

And we will be pleased to show you through the establishment.

McCOLL.

Facts About White Bronze!



It is cast from a refined non-corrosive metal.

It is not porous; has no fissures and will not absorb moisture.

It will not grow moss nor require cleaning.

Frost has no effect upon it.

Inscriptions are cast in raised letters, and will always remain legible.

More artistic designs can be produced than in other materials.

No monumental material has ever received such unqualified scientific endorsements.

CALL AND SEE MODEL.

LOSEY & DEAN, Agents.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

15 Sixth Street South.

C. H. PAINE & CO., Proprietors.

All kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS, FISH, BUTTER, Etc., always in stock and for sale at the very lowest prices. Try Paine's celebrated

Home Made Sausage,

The very best Sausage sold in this Market.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Ou fits Made a Specialty

MONEY TO LOAN

Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business

Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets. **A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.**

Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.

If You Wish The Finest Article

For their respective purposes, use the following.

FRISBY'S MAY CREAM, for Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, and Roughness of the Skin."

MILES TAROLINE. As a Hair Tonic and Face Lotion it is unequalled.

SWINTON'S ENGLISH PRIMROSE TOOTH PASTE, is the best for cleansing the Teeth.

PERSIAN BOUQUET, is the finest of perfumes.

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS,

Koop All of theAbove Named Goods.

Great SACRIFICE.

We are sellings out our

Lawns, Sateens, Laces, Embroideries, etc.,

AT COST

To Make Room for New Fall Goods.

H. ROSENBLATT.

MRS. M. H. PENNELL.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY PARLORS,

Over Johnson & Bain's Drug store, Corner of Seventh and Front Sts.

Having just returned from the East, where I procured the

Latest Styles in Millinery and Dressmaking,

The Ladies of Brainerd and vicinity will find it to their advantage to call on me before ordering their

SPRING AND SUMMER COSTUMES,

as I am now prepared to fill all orders on short notice and in the most fashionable styles.

BALL COSTUMES AND MOURNING OUTFITS A SPECIALTY.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County,
Also Cass and Itasca.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the South at 8:40 p. m. Departs going West at 8:50 p. m.
No. 2 arrives from the West at 12:25 p. m. Departs going South at 12:35 a. m.

These are through trains between St. Paul and the Pacific coast, and stop only at principal stations between St. Paul and Pasco, and run daily.

No. 3 arrived from the South at 1:25 a. m. Departs going West at 1:45 a. m.
No. 4 arrives from the West at 1:45 a. m. Departs going South at 1:55 a. m.

These trains run daily between St. Paul and Jamestown, and haul through sleeper between St. Paul and Wahpeton, via. Wadena.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1.30 p. m. Departs going West at 2:00 p. m.
No. 6 arrives from the West at 8:30 a. m. Departs going South at 8:35 p. m.

These trains run daily through to the Pacific and haul emigrant sleepers.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 8:35 p. m., daily.
No. 8 departs for Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 8:35 a. m daily.

No. 18 freight goes south 6:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 20 " " east 9:30 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 22 " " " 10:00 p. m. daily.
No. 39 " " " 7:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.

These freight trains carry passengers who are provided with tickets, but may not be relied upon for regularity of movement, as they are liable to be cancelled without notice.

No. 17 freight arrives from South 7:10 p. m.
No. 19 " " " east 7:00 p. m.
No. 21 " " " " 4:25 a. m.
No. 30 " " " west 4:15 p. m.

Local News Notes.

Yesterday was pay day.

Rev. I. Bergstrom is at Deerwood today.

The Commercial hotel is being repainted.

John Hughes has bought the Ardmore hotel and restaurant.

The co-operative people have their meat market in running order.

Mr. Dewey, of the Duluth Daily Democrat, was in the city Monday.

The first Indians with blueberries for sale arrived in town this morning.

Farmers complain that the drought is seriously injuring the grain in this county.

Chas. Greeves and family left on Tuesday for Hillsboro, D. T., where they will spend the summer.

The first blueberries of the season have appeared in the market and are selling for fifteen cents per quart.

Charles DuBois and Miss Rosa Long, both of this city, were married at the M. E. parsonage on the 19th inst.

Mrs. Currie started for Livingston, M. T., where she will visit for some time with her daughter, Mrs. Angus Brown.

Miss Kitty Marks was quite seriously injured yesterday morning by being thrown from a wagon onto a corduroy road.

L. W. Burrell has a new advertisement in this issue. He has arisen, Phœnix like, from the fire and is ready for business.

C. F. Kindred has sold the stone which he had hauled to build the new block to the parties who are rebuilding the burned district.

Your last chance to get Boots and Shoes at one-half price at the grand closing of the St. Paul Fire Sale, Sleeper Block. Totton's old stand.

The grounds around the Episcopal church have been materially improved. Walks have been laid out and the trees and shrubbery trimmed up.

If you want anything in the sporting line call at I. U. White's 32 Laurel street. He has everything from a $75 shot gun to 15 cent dog whistle.

The Journal erroneously states that L. W. Burrell has built a new shop on Fourth street. Mr. Burrell is located in his new quarters on Laurel street.

C. E. Smith offers a suitable reward for the return of the guage to his generator which was taken the morning after the recent fire. Return the same to Smith's Empire Restaurant.

We understand that the Brainerd Boat club have purchased the steamer "Lotta Lee" from the owners and are bringing the boat to this city where she will be repaired and put in the water at Rice Lake for a pleasure boat.

Jack Osborn and B. W. Whitford will occupy the building on Sixth street now used as a meat market by J. K. Pearce. Mr. Osborn will use one side of it as a barber shop and Mr. Whitford will utilize the balance of the space with his tailoring establishment.

There will be a social in the Swedish Baptist church on Saturday evening, July 21, under the auspices of the Ladies Sewing circle. A number of articles, the product of their work, will be sold during the evening. A general good time is expected and the public are invited to participate.

About twent-five couples were in attendance at the dance given by the Brainerd Boat club, last evening. Under the inspiring musical strains of Messrs. Whitford and Conin these happy people enjoyed themselves until the morning dawned. A special train was run and private conveyance was furnished, all free ofcharge. Many of the visitors taking advantage of the occasion, enjoyed a pleasant boat ride upon the lake. Altogether it was a first class time.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of J. E. Walter, of this city, to Miss Evelyn J. Brown, of Detroit. the ceremony to take place at the residence of the bride's parents at the latter place on Saturday morning, July 21, at 7:30 o'clock. After the ceremony the couple will take the east bound passenger for Minneapolis and will pass their honeymoon at Minnetonka after which they will return to Brainerd. Mr. Walter is one of the popular and efficient train dispatchers of the Northern Pacific at this place.

Shot With a Winchester.

On Saturday last news was received here that a man named James Printy had been accidently shot through the stomach with a 44 Winchester rifle ball, about 54 miles north of Brainerd, on the Leech Lake road. On Saturday evening in company with five men the body arrived in the city and was taken to Losey & Dean's where the coroner viewed the remains and after hearing the details decided that an inquest was not necessary. From Michael Owens, a cousin of the unfortunate man, we learn the following facts in regard to the fatal accident:

Mr. Printy, whose home was in Darwin, Meeker county, had been up in the Leech Lake country since before July 4th, visiting with Mr. Owens, who was holding a claim in the indemnity belt. On this fatal day six gentlemen who were holding claims near by had assembled at J. P. Doherty's cabin where they were to get their mail, it being mail day. In the afternoon, immediately after dinner, Mr. Doherty and Mr. Printy were to go out to a place where a couple of deer had been seen and see if they could get one. Before they started another of the settlers asked Mr. Printy to shave him and he was in the act of doing so when he was accidently shot by J. P. Doherty, who was examining his Winchester, preparatory to the trip. Mr. Doherty was sitting in the door-way with his gun across his lap, and had the hammer raised but did not know it, when a lady who was staying at the camp came along and he got up to allow her to pass in and in doing so he must have touched the trigger. The wounded man fell to the floor but managed to get up without assistance and got into a chair. A messenger was dispatched to Curo's ranch for a team to bring him to Brainerd, but after coming ten miles with him the jar of the wagon so distressed him that it was impossible to proceed further and they stopped at a settler's cabin and he died at 11 o'clock that night. The deceased wae 39 years old and unmarried.

The young man who held the gun when it was discharged was almost crazed with grief over the accident. The remains were taken to Darwin Saturday evening for interment.

An Enthusiastic Meeting.

The republican club held a very interesting meeting at their club rooms in Sleeper block on Monday evening, it being the best attended of any meeting since the organization of the body. The object of the meeting was for the purpose of perfecting arrangements for the grand rally on Tuesday evening, the night that Senator Horr, will be in the city, and to complete arrangements for a maching club. A uniform consisting of a tunic, helmet and staff with torch and national colors was adopted and the committee instructed to order them by telegraph so that they would be here in time for the coming occasion. A committee consisting of W. A. Fleming, F. M. Cable, N.H.Ingersoll, A. J. Halstead, Justin Smith and the president and vice presidents of the club were appointed to meet Mr. Horr at the train and attend to entertaining him while in the city.

The committee on soliciting members for the marching club was appointed as follows: Robert Caughie, Sam Parker and D. W. Travis.

Committee on finance—F. G. Sundberg, Justin Smith and Robert Caughie.

Committee on general arrangements—F. M. Cable, D. W. Travis and J. E. Wilson.

The club will hold a meeting at their rooms in Sleeper block on Monday evening to elect officers for the marching club and close up all arrangements. Let every republican who can, attend this meeting.

Geo. Gray, a deliveryman for H. J. Spencer & Co., was arrested on complaint of Watchman McDonald for trotting over the Mississippi wagon bridge on Monday, and the case came up before the court Tuesday morning. Mr. McDonald was not quite certain as to whether the offence was committed on Monday or Tuesday while Arthur Miller, who was with Mr. McDonald and saw Gray drive the horse on a trot 74 paces, thought it was Tuesday. Mr. Gray did not deny but that he had trotted on the bridge but swore positively that he committed no offence of the kind on Tuesday. A fine of $5 was imposed by the court which the gentleman refused to pay and he was committed to the jail for seven days. Later in the day, however, he paid the fine.

The Programme.

The following is the programme for the entertainment at the opera house this evening:

Selection by the band.
The Peake Family.
Highland Schottisch, by two Scotch lassies.
Duet, by Mr. and Mrs. Nutting.
Piano solo, by Mlle. Clinton.
Jig, by Casey Mac.
Song and chorus, minstrels.
Selection by the band.
Song and chorus, minstrels.
"Somebody's Mother," by Somebody's daughter.
Cornet solo, by Prof Dresskell.
Instrumental music, Troubadours,
Song, invisibal chorus.

Rifle Club Score.

The score of the Brainerd rifle club at its regular Monday shoot was as follows:

Sundberg	60
Bain	59
Hemstead	57
Dresskell	56
White	53
Day	52
Greer	49

A Card.

GULL RIVER, July 14, 1888.

To the Editor of the DISPATCH:

We take pleasure in extending our thanks to the local officials of the N. P. Railroad and the Mayor and Firemen of Brainerd for their hearty exertions in the suppression of the late fire at this place.

GULL RIVER LUMBER CO.

For nice crockery and glassware try D. M. Clark & Co. Their shelves are loaded down with new styles of goods.

The Prohibition Convention.

A prohibition county convention was called for Crow Wing county at the opera house on Tuesday afternoon but as the attendance was light the business was deferred until after the rally which had been advertised for the evening. Quite a large audience essembled to hear Dr. Satterlee, of Minneapolis, speak. Rev. J. Bergstrom called the meeting to order and after stating the object of the meeting, called upon Rev. Mr. Lawrence who opened the exercises with prayer. The speaker of the evening was then introduced who, after stating that he had been working in the temperance cause for twenty-five years, he had never received a more cordial reception than had been tendered him by the hospitable people of Brainerd. In many places, for instance Red Wing where he went to deliver a lecture, they were unable to even provide a hall for a prohibition meeting and when he suggested that he would speak in the public park the mayor said they would trample down the grass, and he was even denied that privilege. While Brainerd was a whisky city there was enterprise enough to furnish the finest building in the city and get the band out in order to help enthuse, and he was glad of it. From this point Mr. Satterlee turned his attention to what he termned the "live issue of the day," the prohibition platform, from the present political standpoint and proceeded to show how the republicans were in a great measure to blame for the state of things. While Mr. Satterlee gave the democratic party a slight touching up he seemed very much attached to President Cleveland and the present administration and if he had been advertised for a democratic speech his remarks would not have been amiss. The gentleman is a very pleasant speaker and seems to be in earnest in his work.

After the speeches were over all parties who were in sympathy with the move and would work with them were requested to remain and take part in the election of delegates to the state and district conventions, the following being the result of the election:

To the state convention to be held July 24: Felix Graham, Rev. I. Bergstrom, Rev. J. A. Rowell, P. G. Fogelstrom and Mrs. C. J. Veon, all of Brainerd.

Rev. H. O. Lawrence was elected a delegate to the congressiocal district convention hled in Fergus Falls on Wednesday. A county central committee was elected as follows:

Rev. I. Bergstrom, chairmrn; P. G. Fogelstrom, Felix Grahan, John Shurlund, Mrs. C. J. Veon, all of Brainerd, and Rev. O. R. Jenks, of Fort Ripley.

Mr. Satterlee recommended calling a county convention at the proper time to nominate a county ticket.

The Council Doings.

The regular meeting of the city council was held on Monday evening with all members present except Aldermen Camp and Spencer. The city clerk's report showing collections for June to be $535.95 was read, and on motion was accepted. The following bills were allowed:

S. H. Relf, establishing corners and cleaning and flushing sewers	$73 60
Chas. Kinkili, hauling hose	2 00
J Sullivan, hauling poles	4 00
Tribune, printing proceedings,	35 38
A. F. Leopold, fire telephone and freight	9 20
A Lessard, hauling hose	3 00
Chas. Winterstein, watching at fire	2 00
D. W. Travis, three days on equalization board	9 00
H. Wilmot, watching at fire	2 00
Berne Mahlum, putting up fire telephone	44 20
A. W. Miller, hauling hose	2 00
W. S. Nott & Co., firemen's equipments	211 50

Bill of Koop Bros. for pails furnished at late fire was referred to the committee.

The purchasing committee was instructed to procure a new bell for the first ward hose house, the one now in use to be removed to the fourth ward.

A petition was read calling for the opening of east Oak street, and Ald. Keough and Graham moved to appropriate $200 to be expended under the supervision of G. W. Holland and Leon E. Lum for that purpose. The motion was carried by the following vote: Ayes—Graham, Keough, Cooley and Mr. President. Nays—Atkinson and Searles.

The petition to extend the water main from Kindred street to Forsyth street, having been reported favorably was granted, and the main ordered extended.

The purchasing committee was ordered to procure rubber coats for Hose Co. No. 3, of East Brainerd.

J. J. Frost's liquor bond with I. U. White and J. E. Wilson as sureties, was read and approved. After the transaction of other minor matters the council adjourned.

Judge Slick of Chicago and Judge Nind of Fort Wayne, Ind., were taking testimony in an important railroad case before Judge Fleming today.

Mrs. Susie Volkman received notice last week from the department, that she had been granted a pension. Her husband was a soldier in the regular army and died at St. Louis. The claim was secured through the agency of Judge Fleming.

If you are desirous of obtaining silverware at a greatly reduced price now is the golden opportunity. F G. Sundburg has marked all hollow ware goods that were handled during the fire, in order to move them, way down below cost. These goods are not damaged but will be sold at astonishingly low prices. Call in and ask to see the articles. Remember the location, Sixth street, Bank block

Wanted

To exchange city lots for a light driving team or a lot for a good family horse.

G. S. FERNALD,
2w Room 1 Sleeper block.

Life, accident, fire and live stock insurance. A. P. Riggs, Bank Block.

East Brainerd Correspondence.

Wm. Brockway, the genial clerk, and son of W. S. Brockway, has been spending a few days' vacation at his sisters, Mrs. E. A. Simmons, of Minneapolis.

"Tony" Ahlgrin, who received quite a severe injury to his hand a few weeks ago, is able to be at work again.

Howard Baker, who has been rusticating in Livingstone, Montana, for a few months past, is again at work at his old place in Hawkins Bros.' meat market. We are glad to see Howard with us once more.

The political life of East Brainerd, except for "Paddy" Hawkins, who, it is said, will take the stump this fall for free trade and Cleveland, is pretty quiet.

Dan. Caffrey's new house presents quite a home like appearance since the veneering was begun. Dan. thinks of taking a trip to Michigan. Will it be a—well, visiting tour?

On account of the order issued by the N. P. Company prohibiting minors from being firemen, quite a number of our young men are laying idle, or have gone to work in different shops. Among those who have just past the age of 21, was Henry Ludwig, whose birthday occurred last Friday. We trust Henry will be able to obtain his old situation again.

Eugene Daniels, formerly engineer on the A. T. & S. F. R. R., and son-in-law of W. S. Brockway, arrived here Thursday. We understand he will go into the grocery business as a partner of Mr. Brockway.

Building is Brisk.

Notwithstanding the late unpleasantness building in all parts of the city is brisk and the clash and clang of the hammer and saw is heard from early morning till late at night. A party at a distance to have read the other city papers last week would have imagined that not another nail would be driven in Brainerd for a twelve month at least, and that the buildings standing would be torn down. Such is not the case, notwithstanding the fact that it is probably unfortunate to building interests that the trouble could not have been avoided. The burned district is being rapidly rebuilt, and a handsome block of brick buildings will grace that part of the city as soon as they can be completed.

J. M. Gray's new building on the corner of Fifth and Laurel street is about completed, and he is already doing business in it.

The new livery stable, which by the way will be built in metropolitan style, has been raised and the brick is being laid.

Jerome Kelleher, since our last issue, has the basement of his new building on Front street nearly completed.

Excavations are being made for Bubar's new hotel and J. M. Gray's, both to be three story.

Dan. Caffrey's new brick residence in East Brainerd is nearing completion and will be a handsome structure.

Wm. Percy is building a large brick dwelling on Ninth street north, and will have as fine a house as there is in the city when it is completed.

The plans for W. A. Fleming's new residence on Fifth street north arrived on Tuesday, and the carpenters are busy at work on the structure.

Many other new buildings in various parts of the city are going up.

A FIRST-RATE VARIETY SHOW.

Sleeper Opera House, Saturday Evening, July 21st.

The Portland Oregonian has the following to say of Reilly & Wood's troupe which will appear at the Sleeper opera house to-morrow (Saturday) evening:

Tnere is perhaps no class of public entertainment which affords a greater amount of all around amusement than a first-class variety performance. Such an entertainment is seldom seen outside of large cities. Tony Pastor's variety company, of New York City, is no doubt the best of its class in the country, but the nearest approach to it, and in some respects superior, is the aggregation of variety talent with which Reilly & Wood opened at the New Park theater last evening. It is by all odds the finest entertainment of its kind that Portland has ever seen, and richly deserves the success it has achieved. The entertainment opened with a very amusing act in cork by Tierney and Wayne, consisting of grotesque and very comical acrobatic feats, followed by Miss Adell Wilson in most difficult and graceful feats of balancing and gyrations on the revolving globe. Then came Pitrot, the inimitable mimic, in his wonderful imitations of prominent men. His facial expression is simply marvelous, and by the aid of wigs he gave imitations of Darwin, Gambetta, Napoleon, Bismarck, Grant, Hugo and other celebrated characters in such a style as to elicit the most enthusiastic applause. Mlle. Forgardus with her trained pigeons, was exceedingly clever. Pat. Reilly did a very neat piece of Irish character acting, and concluded his act by drawing before the audience a la Nass, a crayon sketch of the raft scene from "The World," which was done with almost lightning-like rapidity, and a most artistic manner. The Roman gladiators made a fine appearance and their tableaux were marvels of grace and artistic grouping. Miss Florence Miller gave a pleasing song and dance. Howard, Russell, Seeley and Tolbert, justly styled the "Emperors of Music," exhibited their splendid proficiency on musical instruments in a most amusing and entertaining act. Howard makes one of the best negro character actors we have ever seen. La Rue Grove, the champion drum-major of the world, did some exceedingly fine work in the manipulation of his baton, and the Nelson family, in their wonderful acrobatic feats, simply delighted the audience. They are without doubt the finest tumblers and all around athletic artists on the road. The entertainment concludes with a most laughable sketch, in which Pat Reilly does a remarkably clever bit of Irish characterization. The company will play here the entire week.

Prices of admission 25, 50 and 75 cents.

If you are fixing up your house this spring try Diamond Wall Finish, for sale at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

A. P. Riggs is agent for the United States accident insurance company.

D. M. Clark & Co. carry the most complete line of crockery, hardware, lamps, nails, and everything pertaining to the business in the city. See them before buying, as you will save money by so doing.

Remember that Wednesday morning is baby's day at Robinson's

Brainerd beats the world for babies, and D. M. Clark & Co., beat the world on the baby carriages. An elegant line in all styles and prices just received. We can suit the most fastidious.

Don't Wait to be Asked.

A. E. Veon desires the DISPATCH to request all parties kowing themselves to be indebted to him to call and settle bills without waiting to be called on for th amount.

Now is Your Chance.

I have for sale six lots north of the railroad and four south. Will sell on long time, no payment down, to parties who will build. LEON E. LUM.

Boat Found,

Near Howes boom. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying charges.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it.

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Excursion Rates to Detroit Lake and Perham.

The Northern Pacific Railroad have placed on sale excursion tickets to Detroit and Perham at very low rates. Tickets will be sold on Saturdays, good to return on Mondays, at one half regular rates for round trip. Tickets good thirty days for round trip will also be sold daily at one and one-fifth regular rates. For full information call on your local agent.

May 18—10t.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

For special bargins in real estate see A. P. Riggs, No 11, Bank block. Houses for rent—more houses desired on list—for rent.

Life, accident, fire and live stock insurance. A. P. Riggs, Bank block.

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents.

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

C. B. Sleeper has 200 residence and 50 business lots, centrally located, for sale cheap for cash or on time contracts. If you buy of him, you pay no commission. Call on

C. B. SLEEPER,
or J. L. SMITH,
Sleeper Block.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Boots and Shoes at one-half price at the closing of the St. Paul Fire Sale. Remember we close August 18th. Sleeper Block.

Splendid Boating.

The Gilbert Lake summer resort is now ready for business. Nice boats and splendid boating. Ferry at the north end of Seventh street.

HOLMES & SNOW,
Proprietors.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

O. H. HAVILL,

REAL Estate AND LoanBroker

Improved and unimproved property for sale in all parts of the city.

Money to loan on real estate on chattle security. Mortgages bought, etc.

GRAND OPENING

OF

STRAW HATS

For Men, Boys and Girls.

The Largest Line and Lowest Prices in the City, at

DAY & MEACHER'S.

Just Arrived at the Big 9

Old Ladies' Soft Shoes and Slippers, Seamless Wigwams, the best in the forest. Ladies Kid Button Boots, flexible sole. Only $2 per pair.

Boys' Goat Oxford Ties and Gents' soft Sole Empress ties Cheap at

R. F. WALTERS,

The only PRACTICAL Shoe Man in the City.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

1882. 1888.

REAL ESTATE,

Loan and Collecting Agency.

Fire Insurance a Specialty.

Real Estate bought and sold. Houses, Lots and Farm property for sale on Easy Terms. Rents collected for non-residents. Taxes paid. Investments made and interest guaranteed.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

J. L. SMITH,

Brainerd, Minn. Room 2, Sleeper Block.

Professional Cards.

A. P. VEON,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND PENSION ATTORNEY,
No. 19, 5th Street.
Will attend to any business in either line.

L. M. ROBERTS,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley block, Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

D. H. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block.
BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

R. K. WHITELY,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 11, Bank Block.
BRAINERD..... ..... MINN.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - Sleeper Block

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

Bargains in Real Estate

A. P. RIGGS,

Room 11, Bank Block.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.



C. B. SLEEPER'S

Real Estate Circular!

Look Here!

In view of the certain raise in real estate the coming summer, now is the time to invest. For the next sixty days I will sell any of the following real estate on terms to suit purchasers:

Four business lots, corner Front and Broadway. The best bargain in Brainerd.

One lot adjoining Opera house Broadway.

Four lots on Front street,

Three lots rear of Opera ho street, desirable residence prope

Three cottages, rear of Oper cheap.

Seventy-five lots, Sleeper's lots from $50 to $100—50x150 lots in Brainerd.

Seventy-five lots in Sleeper dition—7th and 8th streets.

Sleeper Block, one or three brick on favorable terms.

This property will double in within six months, and if any o sires a business location, or resid lot, here is your chance.

All residence lots will be sold on installment plan, so that laboring and mechanics can secure a hom more advantageous terms than ever fore in the history of Brainerd.

For further particulars inquire of C. B. SLEEPER or J. L. SMITH,

AT McCOLL'S,

You Can Get

PHOTOGRAPHS,
PICTURE FRAMES,
ARTIST'S MATERIALS,
SEWING MACHINES,
PIANOS, ORGANS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

We carry an elegant stock and invite inspection. Call at our

Rooms on Seventh Street,

And we will be pleased to show you through the establishment.

McCOLL.

Facts About White Bronze!



It is cast from a refined non-corrosive metal.

It is not porous; has no fissures and will not absorb moisture.

It will not grow moss nor require cleaning.

Frost has no effect upon it.

Inscriptions are cast in raised letters, and will always remain legible.

More artistic designs can be produced than in other materials.

No monumental material has ever received such unqualified scientific endorsements.

CALL AND SEE MODEL.

LOSEY & DEAN, Agents.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

15 Sixth Street South.

C. H. PAINE & CO., Proprietors.

All kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS, FISH, BUTTER, Etc., always in stock and for sale at the very lowest prices. Try Paine's celebrated

Home Made Sausage,

The very best Sausage sold in this Market.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Ou fits Made a Specialty

MONEY TO LOAN

Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business

Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets.

A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.

Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.

If You Wish The Finest Article

For their respective purposes, use the following.

FRISBY'S MAY CREAM, for Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, and Roughness of the Skin."

MILES TAROLINE. As a Hair Tonic and Face Lotion it is unequalled.

SWINTON'S ENGLISH PRIMROSE TOOTH PASTE, is the best for cleansing the Teeth.

PERSIAN BOUQUET, is the finest of perfumes.

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS,

Koop All of the Above Named Goods.

Great SACRIFICE.

We are sellings out our

Lawns, Sateens, Laces, Embroideries, etc.,

AT COST

To Make Room for New Fall Goods.

H. ROSENBLATT.

MRS. M. H. PENNELL.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY PARLORS,

Over Johnson & Bain's Drug store, Corner of Seventh and Front Sts.

Having just returned from the East, where I procured the

Latest Styles in Millinery and Dressmaking,

The Ladies of Brainerd and vicinity will find it to their advantage to call on me before ordering their

SPRING AND SUMMER COSTUMES,

as I am now prepared to fill all orders on short notice and in the most fashionable styles.

BALL COSTUMES AND MOURNING OUTFITS A SPECIALTY.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County,
Also Cass and Itasca.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the South at 8:40 p. m. Departs going West at 8:50 p. m.
No. 2 arrives from the West at 12:25 p. m. Departs going South at 12:35 a. m.

These are through trains between St. Paul and the Pacific coast, and stop only at principal stations between St. Paul and Pasco, and run daily.

No. 3 arrived from the South at 1:25 a. m. Departs going West at 1:45 a. m.
No. 4 arrives from the West at 1:45 a. m. Departs going South at 1:55 a. m.

These trains run daily between St. Paul and Jamestown, and haul through sleeper between St. Paul and Wahpeton, via. Wadena.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1.30 p. m. Departs going West at 2:00 p. m.
No. 6 arrives from the West at 8:30 a. m. Departs going South at 8:55 p. m.

These trains run daily through to the Pacific and haul emigrant sleepers.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 8:35 p. m., daily.
No. 8 departs for Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 8:35 a. m daily,

No. 18 freight goes south 6:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 20 " " east 9:30 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 22 " " " 10:00 p. m. daily.
No. 39 " " " 7:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.

These freight trains carry passengers who are provided with tickets, but may not be relied upon for regularity of movement, as they are liable to be cancelled without notice.

No. 17 freight arrives from South 7:10 p. m.
No. 19 " " east 7:00 p. m.
No. 21 " " " 4:25 a. m.
No. 30 " " " west 4:15 p. m.

Local News Notes.

Yesterday was pay day.

Rev. I. Bergstrom is at Deerwood today.

The Commercial hotel is being repainted.

John Hughes has bought the Ardmore hotel and restaurant.

The co-operative people have their meat market in running order.

Mr. Dewey, of the Duluth Daily Democrat, was in the city Monday.

The first Indians with blueberries for sale arrived in town this morning.

Farmers complain that the drought is seriously injuring the grain in this county.

Chas. Greeves and family left on Tuesday for Hillsboro, D. T., where they will spend the summer.

The first blueberries of the season have appeared in the market and are selling for fifteen cents per quart.

Charles DuBois and Miss Rosa Long, both of this city, were married at the M. E. parsonage on the 19th inst.

Mrs. Currie started for Livingston, M. T., where she will visit for some time with her daughter, Mrs. Angus Brown.

Miss Kitty Marks was quite seriously injured yesterday morning by being thrown from a wagon onto a corduroy road.

L. W. Burrell has a new advertisement in this issue. He has arisen, Phœnix like, from the fire and is ready for business.

C. F. Kindred has sold the stone which he had hauled to build the new block to the parties who are rebuilding the burned district.

Your last chance to get Boots and Shoes at one-half price at the grand closing of the St. Paul Fire Sale, Sleeper Block. Totton's old stand.

The grounds around the Episcopal church have been materially improved. Walks have been laid out and the trees and shrubbery trimmed up.

If you want anything in the sporting line call at I. U. White's 32 Laurel street. He has everything from a $75 shot gun to 15 cent dog whistle.

The Journal erroneously states that L. W. Burrell has built a new shop on Fourth street. Mr. Burrell is located in his new quarters on Laurel street.

C. E. Smith offers a suitable reward for the return of the guage to his generator which was taken the morning after the recent fire. Return the same to Smith's Empire Restaurant.

We understand that the Brainerd Boat club have purchased the steamer "Lotta Lee" from the owners and are bringing the boat to this city where she will be repaired and put in the water at Rice Lake for a pleasure boat.

Jack Osborn and B. W. Whitford will occupy the building on Sixth street now used as a meat market by J. K. Pearce. Mr. Osborn will use one side of it as a barber shop and Mr. Whitford will utilize the balance of the space with his tailoring establishment.

There will be a social in the Swedish Baptist church on Saturday evening, July 21, under the auspices of the Ladies Sewing circle. A number of articles, the product of their work, will be sold during the evening. A general good time is expected and the public are invited to participate.

About twent-five couples were in attendance at the dance given by the Brainerd Boat club, last evening. Under the inspiring musical strains of Messrs. Whitford and Coutu these happy people enjoyed themselves until the morning dawned. A special train was run and private conveyance was furnished, all free ofcharge. Many of the visitors taking advantage of the occasion, enjoyed a pleasant boat ride upon the lake. Altogether it was a first class time.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of J. E. Walter, of this city, to Miss Evelyn J. Brown, of Detroit. the ceremony to take place at the residence of the bride's parents at the latter place on Saturday morning, July 21, at 7:30 o'clock. After the ceremony the couple will take the east bound passenger for Minneapolis and will pass their honeymoon at Minnetonka after which they will return to Brainerd. Mr. Walter is one of the popular and efficient train dispatchers of the Northern Pacific at this place.

Shot With a Winchester.

On Saturday last news was received here that a man named James Printy had been accidently shot through the stomach with a 44 Winchester rifle ball, about 54 miles north of Brainerd, on the Leech Lake road. On Saturday evening in company with five men the body arrived in the city and was taken to Losey & Dean's where the coroner viewed the remains and after hearing the details decided that an inquest was not necessary. From Michael Owens, a cousin of the unfortunate man, we learn the following facts in regard to the fatal accident:

Mr. Printy, whose home was in Darwin, Meeker county, had been up in the Leech Lake country since before July 4th, visiting with Mr. Owens, who was holding a claim in the indemnity belt. On this fatal day six gentlemen who were holding claims near by had assembled at J. P. Doherty's cabin where they were to get their mail, it being mail day. In the afternoon, immediately after dinner, Mr. Doherty and Mr. Printy were to go out to a place where a couple of deer had been seen and see if they could get one. Before they started another of the settlers asked Mr. Printy to shave him and he was in the act of doing so when he was accidently shot by J. P. Doherty, who was examining his Winchester, preparatory to the trip. Mr. Doherty was sitting in the door-way with his gun across his lap, and had the hammer raised but did not know it, when a lady who was staying at the camp came along and he got up to allow her to pass in and in doing so he must have touched the trigger. The wounded man fell to the floor but managed to get up without assistance and got into a chair. A messenger was dispatched to Curo's ranch for a team to bring him to Brainerd, but after coming ten miles with him the jar of the wagon so distressed him that it was impossible to proceed further and they stopped at a settler's cabin and he died at 11 o'clock that night. The deceased wae 39 years old and unmarried.

The young man who held the gun when it was discharged was almost crazed with grief over the accident. The remains were taken to Darwin Saturday evening for interment.

An Enthusiastic Meeting.

The republican club held a very interesting meeting at their club rooms in Sleeper block on Monday evening, it being the best attended of any meeting since the organization of the body. The object of the meeting was for the purpose of perfecting arrangements for the grand rally on Tuesday evening, the night that Senator Horr, will be in the city, and to complete arrangements for a maching club. A uniform consisting of a tunic, helmet and staff with torch and national colors was adopted and the committee instructed to order them by telegraph so that they would be here in time for the coming occasion. A committee consisting of W. A. Fleming, F. M. Cable, N.H.Ingersoll, A. J. Halstead, Justin Smith and the president and vice presidents of the club were appointed to meet Mr. Horr at the train and attend to entertaining him while in the city.

The committee on soliciting members for the marching club was appointed as follows: Robert Caughie, Sam Parker and D. W. Travis.

Committee on finance—F. G. Sundberg, Justin Smith and Robert Caughie.

Committee on general arrangements—F. M. Cable, D. W. Travis and J. E. Wilson.

The club will hold a meeting at their rooms in Sleeper block on Monday evening to elect officers for the marching club and close up all arrangements. Let every republican who can, attend this meeting.

Geo. Gray, a deliveryman for H. J. Spencer & Co., was arrested on complaint of Watchman McDonald for trotting over the Mississippi wagon bridge on Monday, and the case came up before the court Tuesday morning. Mr. McDonald was not quite certain as to whether the offence was committed on Monday or Tuesday while Arthur Miller, who was with Mr. McDonald and saw Gray drive the horse on a trot 74 paces, thought it was Tuesday. Mr. Gray did not deny but that he had trotted on the bridge but swore positively that he committed no offence of the kind on Tuesday. A fine of $5 was imposed by the court which the gentleman refused to pay and he was committed to the jail for seven days. Later in the day, however, he paid the fine.

The Programme.

The following is the programme for the entertainment at the opera house this evening:

Selection by the band.
The Peake Family.
Highland Schottisch, by two Scotch lassies.
Duet, by Mr. and Mrs. Nutting.
Piano solo, by Mlle. Clinton.
Jig, by Casey Mac.
Song and chorus, minstrels.
Selection by the band.
Song and chorus, minstrels.
"Somebody's Mother," by Somebody's daughter.
Cornet solo, by Prof Dresskell.
Instrumental music, Troubadours.
Song, invisibal chorus.

Rifle Club Score.

The score of the Brainerd rifle club at its regular Monday shoot was as follows:

Sundberg	60
Bain	59
Hemstead	57
Dresskell	56
White	53
Day	52
Greer	49

A Card.

GULL RIVER, July 14, 1888.

To the Editor of the DISPATCH:

We take pleasure in extending our thanks to the local officials of the N, P. Railroad and the Mayor and Firemen of Brainerd for their hearty exertions in the suppression of the late fire at this place.

GULL RIVER LUMBER CO.

For nice crockery and glassware try D. M. Clark & Co. Their shelves are loaded down with new styles of goods.

The Prohibition Convention.

A prohibition county convention was called for Crow Wing county at the opera house on Tuesday afternoon but as the attendance was light the business was deferred until after the rally which had been advertised for the evening. Quite a large audience essembled to hear Dr. Satterlee, of Minneapolis, speak. Rev. J. Bergstrom called the meeting to order and after stating the object of the meeting, called upon Rev. Mr. Lawrence who opened the exercises with prayer. The speaker of the evening was then introduced who, after stating that he had been working in the temperance cause for twenty-five years, he had never received a more cordial reception than had been tendered him by the hospitable people of Brainerd. In many places, for instance Red Wing where he went to deliver a lecture, they were unable to even provide a hall for a prohibition meeting and when he suggested that he would speak in the public park the mayor said they would trample down the grass, and he was even denied that privilege. While Brainerd was a whisky city there was enterprise enough to furnish the finest building in the city and get the band out in order to help enthuse, and he was glad of it. From this point Mr. Satterlee turned his attention to what he termned the "live issue of the day," the prohibition platform, from the present political standpoint and proceeded to show how the republicans were in a great measure to blame for the state of things. While Mr. Satterlee gave the democratic party a slight touching up he seemed very much attached to President Cleveland and the present administration and if he had been advertised for a democratic speech his remarks would not have been amiss. The gentleman is a very pleasant speaker and seems to be in earnest in his work.

After the speeches were over all parties who were in sympathy with the move and would work with them were requested to remain and take part in the election of delegates to the state and district conventions, the following being the result of the election:

To the state convention to be held July 24: Felix Graham, Rev. I. Bergstrom, Rev. J. A. Rowell, P. G. Fogelstrom and Mrs. C. J. Veon, all of Brainerd.

Rev. H. O. Lawrence was elected a delegate to the congressiocal district convention hled in Fergus Falls on Wednesday. A county central committee was elected as follows:

Rev. I. Bergstrom, chairmrn; P. G. Fogelstrom, Felix Grahan, John Shurlund, Mrs. C. J. Veon, all of Brainerd, and Rev. O. R. Jenks, of Fort Ripley.

Mr. Satterlee recommended calling a county convention at the proper time to nominate a county ticket.

The Council Doings.

The regular meeting of the city council was held on Monday evening with all members present except Aldermen Camp and Spencer. The city clerk's report showing collections for June to be $535.95 was read, and on motion was accepted. The following bills were allowed:

S. H. Relf, establishing corners and cleaning and flushing sewers	$73 60
Chas. Kinkili, hauling hose	2 00
J Sullivan, hauling poles	4 00
Tribune, printing proceedings,	35 38
A. F. Leopold, fire telephone and freight	9 20
A Lessard, hauling hose	3 00
Chas. Winterstein, watching at fire	2 00
D. W. Travis, three days on equalization board	9 00
H. Wilmot, watching at fire	2 00
Berne Mahlum, putting up fire telephone	44 20
A. W. Miller, hauling hose	2 00
W. S. Nott & Co., firemen's equipments	211 50

Bill of Koop Bros. for pails furnished at late fire was referred to the committee.

The purchasing committee was instructed to procure a new bell for the first ward hose house, the one now in use to be removed to the fourth ward.

A petition was read calling for the opening of east Oak street, and Ald. Keough and Graham moved to appropriate $200 to be expended under the supervision of G. W. Holland and Leon E. Lum for that purpose. The motion was carried by the following vote: Ayes—Graham, Keough, Cooley and Mr. President. Nays—Atkinson and Searles.

The petition to extend the water main from Kindred street to Forsyth street, having been reported favorably was granted, and the main ordered extended.

The purchasing committee was ordered to procure rubber coats for Hose Co. No. 3, of East Brainerd.

J. J. Frost's liquor bond with I. U. White and J. E. Wilson as sureties, was read and approved. After the transaction of other minor matters the council adjourned.

Judge Slick of Chicago and Judge Nind of Fort Wayne, Ind., were taking testimony in an important railroad case before Judge Fleming today.

Mrs. Susie Volkman received notice last week from the department, that she had been granted a pension. Her husband was a soldier in the regular army and died at St. Louis. The claim was secured through the agency of Judge Fleming.

If you are desirous of obtaining silverware at a greatly reduced price now is the golden opportunity. F G. Sundburg has marked all hollow ware goods that were handled during the fire, in order to move them, way down below cost. These goods are not damaged but will be sold at astonishingly low prices. Call in and ask to see the articles. Remember the location, Sixth street, Bank block

Wanted

To exchange city lots for a light driving team or a lot for a good family horse.

G. S. FERNALD,
Room 1 Sleeper block.

2w

Life, accident, fire and live stock insurance. A. P. Riggs, Bank Block.

East Brainerd Correspondence.

Wm. Brockway, the genial clerk, and son of W. S. Brockway, has been spending a few days' vacation at his sisters, Mrs. E. A. Simmons, of Minneapolis.

"Tony" Ahlgrin, who received quite a severe injury to his hand a few weeks ago, is able to be at work again.

Howard Baker, who has been rusticating in Livingstone, Montana, for a few months past, is again at work at his old place in Hawkins Bros.' meat market. We are glad to see Howard with us once more.

The political life of East Brainerd, except for "Paddy" Hawkins, who, it is said, will take the stump this fall for free trade and Cleveland, is pretty quiet.

Dan. Caffrey's new house presents quite a home like appearance since the veneering was begun. Dan. thinks of taking a trip to Michigan. Will it be a—well, visiting tour?

On account of the order issued by the N. P. Company prohibiting minors from being firemen, quite a number of our young men are laying idle, or have gone to work in different shops. Among those who have just past the age of 21, was Henry Ludwig, whose birthday occurred last Friday. We trust Henry will be able to obtain his old situation again.

Eugene Daniels, formerly engineer on the A. T. & S. F. R. R., and son-in-law of W. S. Brockway, arrived here Thursday. We understand he will go into the grocery business as a partner of Mr. Brockway.

Building is Brisk.

Notwithstanding the late unpleasantness building in all parts of the city is brisk and the clash and clang of the hammer and saw is heard from early morning till late at night. A party at a distance to have read the other city papers last week would have imagined that not another nail would be driven in Brainerd for a twelve month at least, and that the buildings standing would be torn down. Such is not the case, notwithstanding the fact that it is probably unfortunate to building interests that the trouble could not have been avoided. The burned district is being rapidly rebuilt, and a handsome block of brick buildings will grace that part of the city as soon as they can be completed.

J. M. Gray's new building on the corner of Fifth and Laurel street is about completed, and he is already doing business in it.

The new livery stable, which by the way will be built in metropolitan style, has been raised and the brick is being laid.

Jerome Kelleher, since our last issue, has the basement of his new building on Front street nearly completed.

Excavations are being made for Bubar's new hotel and J. M. Gray's, both to be three story.

Dan. Caffrey's new brick residence in East Brainerd is nearing completion and will be a handsome structure.

Wm. Percy is building a large brick dwelling on Ninth street north, and will have as fine a house as there is in the city when it is completed.

The plans for W. A. Fleming's new residence on Fifth street north arrived on Tuesday, and the carpenters are busy at work on the structure.

Many other new buildings in various parts of the city are going up.

A FIRST-RATE VARIETY SHOW.

Sleeper Opera House, Saturday Evening, July 21st.

The Portland Oregonian has the following to say of Reilly & Wood's troupe which will appear at the Sleeper opera house to-morrow (Saturday) evening:

There is perhaps no class of public entertainment which affords a greater amount of all around amusement than a first-class variety performance. Such an entertainment is seldom seen outside of large cities. Tony Pastor's variety company, of New York City, is no doubt the best of its class in the country, but the nearest approach to it, and in some respects superior, is the aggregation of variety talent with which Reilly & Wood opened at the New Park theater last evening. It is by all odds the finest entertainment of its kind that Portland has ever seen, and richly deserves the success it has achieved. The entertainment opened with a very amusing act in cork by Tierney and Wayne, consisting of grotesque and very comical acrobatic feats, followed by Miss Adell Wilson in most difficult and graceful feats of balancing and gyrations on the revolving globe. Then came Pitrot, the inimitable mimic, in his wonderful imitations of prominent men. His facial expression is simply marvelous, and by the aid of wigs he gave imitations of Darwin, Gambetta, Napoleon, Bismarck, Grant, Hugo and other celebrated characters in such a style as to elicit the most enthusiastic applause. Mlle. Forgardus with her trained pigeons, was exceedingly clever. Pat. Reilly did a very neat piece of Irish character acting, and concluded his act by drawing before the audience a la Nass, a crayon sketch of the raft scene from "The World," which was done with almost lightning-like rapidity, and a most artistic manner. The Roman gladiators made a fine appearance and their tableaux were marvels of grace and artistic grouping. Miss Florence Miller gave a pleasing song and dance. Howard, Russell, Seeley and Tolbert, justly styled the "Emperors of Music," exhibited their splendid proficiency on musical instruments in a most amusing and entertaining act. Howard makes one of the best negro character actors we have ever seen. La Rue Grove, the champion drum-major of the world, did some exceedingly fine work in the manipulation of his baton, and the Nelson family, in their wonderful acrobatic feats, simply delighted the audience. They are without doubt the finest tumblers and all around athletic artists on the road. The entertainment concludes with a most laughable sketch, in which Pat Reilly does a remarkably clever bit of Irish characterization. The company will play here the entire week.

Prices of admission 25, 50 and 75 cents.

If you are fixing up your house this spring try Diamond Wall Finish, for sale at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

A. P. Riggs is agent for the United States accident insurance company.

D. M. Clark & Co. carry the most complete line of crockery, hardware, lamps, nails, and everything pertaining to the business in the city. See them before buying, as you will save money by so doing.

Remember that Wednesday morning is baby's day at Robinson's

Brainerd beats the world for babies, and D. M. Clark & Co., beat the world on the baby carriages. An elegant line in all styles and prices just received. We can suit the most fastidious.

Don't Wait to be Asked.

A. E. Veon desires the DISPATCH to request all parties kowing themselves to be indebted to him to call and settle bills without waiting to be called on for th amount.

Now is Your Chance.

I have for sale six lots north of the railroad and four south. Will sell on long time, no payment down, to parties who will build. LEON E. LUM.

Boat Found,

Near Howes boom. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying charges.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it.

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Excursion Rates to Detroit Lake and Perham.

The Northern Pacific Railroad have placed on sale excursion tickets to Detroit and Perham at very low rates. Tickets will be sold on Saturdays, good to return on Mondays, at one half regular rates for round trip. Tickets good thirty days for round trip will also be sold daily at one and one-fifth regular rates. For full information call on your local agent.

May 18—10t.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

For special bargins in real estate see A. P. Riggs, No 11, Bank block. Houses for rent—more houses desired on list—for rent.

Life, accident, fire and live stock insurance. A. P. Riggs, Bank block.

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents.

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

C. B. Sleeper has 200 residence and 50 business lots, centrally located, for sale cheap for cash or on time contracts. If you buy of him, you pay no commission. Call on

C. B. SLEEPER,
or J. L. SMITH,
Sleeper Block.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Boots and Shoes at one-half price at the closing of the St. Paul Fire Sale. Remember we close August 18th. Sleeper Block.

Splendid Boating.

The Gilbert Lake summer resort is now ready for business. Nice boats and splendid boating. Ferry at the north end of Seventh street.

HOLMES & SNOW,
Proprietors.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Johnson & Bain.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

O. H. HAVILL,

REAL

Estate

AND

Loan Broker

Improved and unimproved property for sale in all parts of the city.

Money to loan on real estate on chattle security. Mortgages bought, etc.

GRAND OPENING

OF

STRAW HATS

For Men, Boys and Girls.

The Largest Line and Lowest Prices in the City, at

DAY & MEACHER'S.

Just Arrived at the Big 9

Old Ladies' Soft Shoes and Slippers, Seamless Wigwams, the best in the forest. Ladies Kid Button Boots, flexible sole. Only $2 per pair.

Boys' Goat Oxford Ties and Gents' soft Sole Empress ties Cheap at

R. F. WALTERS,

The only PRACTICAL Shoe Man in the City.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

1882. 1888.

REAL ESTATE,

Loan and Collecting Agency.

Fire Insurance a Specialty.

Real Estate bought and sold. Houses, Lots and Farm property for sale on Easy Terms. Rents collected for non-residents. Taxes paid. Investments made and interest guaranteed.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

J. L. SMITH,

Brainerd, Minn. Room 2, Sleeper Block.

Professional Cards.

A. E. VEON,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND PENSION ATTORNEY,
No. 19, 5th Street.
☞Will attend to any business in either line.

L. M. ROBERTS,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley block, Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

DR. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block.
BRAINERD.....MINN.

P. K. WHITELY,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 11, Bank Block,
BRAINERD.....MINN.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - - Sleeper Block

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

Bargains IN Real Estate

A. P. RIGGS,

Room 11, Bank Block.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.



C. B. SLEEPER'S

Real Estate Circular!

Look Here!

In view of the certain raise in real estate the coming summer, now is the time to invest. For the next sixty days I will sell any of the following real estate on terms to suit purchasers:

Four business lots, corner Front and Broadway. The best bargain in Brainerd.

One lot adjoining Opera house, Broadway.

Four lots on Front street.

Three lots rear of Opera ho street, desirable residence prope

Three cottages, rear of Oper cheap.

Seventy-five lots, Sleeper's A lots from $50 to $100—50x150 lots in Brainerd.

Seventy-five lots in Sleeper dition—7th and 8th streets.

Sleeper Block, one or three brick on favorable terms.

This property will double in within six months, and if any o sires a business location, or resid lot, here is your chance.

All residence lots will be sold on installment plan, so that laboring and mechanics can secure a home more advantageous terms than ever fore in the history of Brainerd.

For further particulars inquire of C. B. SLEEPER OR J. L. SMITH.